Soda for Mortar.

Ordinary soda of commerce has been successfully used in France as a substitute for salt water in mixing cement or mortar during cold weather. The results have been very satisfactory.

To save annoyance, a man should use the telephone just as he uses his revolver: only in cases of absolute necessity.

Belgium is the first country to make typhoid fever a crime.

Water lilies are used for food in India, China and Japan.

In every community there are a number of men whose whole time is not occupied, such as teachers, ministers, farmers' sons and others. To these classes especially we would say, if you wish to make several hundred dollars during the next few months, write at once to B. F. Johnson & Co., of Richmond, Va., and they will show you how to do it.

Shaving pots are electrically heated nowadays.

About 750 languages are spoken on this continent.

—Of 10,000 British seamen 96 are lost every year.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

ECONOMY IN GOOD BRUSHES.

One of the most useful of articles in the house is a brush made of good hair. If properly cared for it will last for years, but buy only the best kind with the hair wired into the back. The cheap brushes have the hair glued in and will not stand water. Even the stove brush should be of the best, whether for use outside or inside. Choose one with a short handle and it will clean out every bit of dust from every nook and cranny. Stove ovens should have the soot and dust brushed out every day.—American Agriculturist.

CARE OF MATTRESSES.

A bright, clean mattress is the housekeeper's delight, writes Mrs. E. H. Cooper in the American Agriculturist. The question is how to keep it so. Some use slip covers of calico or muslin to protect it, but this is unsightly and unsatisfactory. Of course a tick of some sort may be used to guard the top from possible harm, but it is the rubbing against the slats or woven wire that so soils and darkens the ticking. I have found the following method free from all objections: Take a piece of sheeting or strong muslin, some six inches larger each way than the mattress. At each corner attach a twelve-inch piece of tape, sewing it by the middle so as to form strings six inches long. Lay this sheeting smoothly over the slats or springs. Straps, formed of pieces of mattresses binding a little longer than the depth of the mattress, are sewed—by their ends only—to each corner of the mattress. Through these straps pass one of the strings at each corner, tying in a bow knot. When desired, the knots may be untied and the mattress turned over. Before turning remove, with a small stiff brush, all dust from around the tackings, and the mattress will retain its fresh appearance for years.

THE STAFF OF LIFE.

From time immemorial housewives and cooks have been told that the future of the human race and other more immediate things depended upon bread-making. The influence of dyspepsia upon the community and of bread upon dyspepsia has been set forth times without number. Sometimes there have arisen teachers who, with chemical language, tried to bring about an era of good bread-making. But bread continues variable in its quality.

In the first place, the flour used should be the best. Good flour is soft to the touch, slightly yellow in color, and sticks to the hand when plunged into it. Flour of darker tints and without adhesiveness is inferior. The water should be pure and tasteless, from a running stream if possible. Salt should not be mixed with the flour, but with the water used in kneading. The kneading should be a continuous process, neither very fast nor very slow. There are dough-making machines which have advantages over the old methods of mixing by hand.

The oven should be ready for the bread at exactly the same time that the bread is ready for the oven. Large loaves should be placed in the back of the oven, small ones in front. Large loaves should be baked an hour and a half, small ones three-quarters of an hour. When taken from the oven bread should be exposed to fresh air until quite cold.—New York World.

RECIPES.

Baked Corn Bread—Take one teacup of cream, one-quarter teaspoonful of soda, one cup of flour, butter the size of a walnut, one cup of sugar, one cup Indian meal, one egg. Granulated meal is the best.

Baked Bananas—Strip from side a piece of the skin. Then with your finger loosen the skin from the sides of the fruit; dust well with granulated sugar, and bake in a moderate oven half an hour. Serve hot in the skins.

Fricasseed Eggs—Boil a dozen eggs hard, remove the shells and slice; take a cup of white stock, season with salt and pepper; brown a teacup of stale bread crumbs in butter; put the gravy in the saucepan and set on fire; dip the slices of egg in melted butter, then in flour, and lay in the gravy until hot, take up, arrange on a dish with the fried bread and pour the gravy over.

Pineapple Shredded—Select a ripe, juicy pineapple, remove every bit of the skin and all the "eyes." Then lay the fruit on a platter, hold it firmly with the left hand, and with a silver fork tear off the pineapple in small pieces, leaving the core whole. Put the shredded fruit in a serving dish, sprinkle generously with fine granulated sugar, cover and let stand in the ice chest an hour, if possible, before serving.

Saratoga Cream Hashed Potatoes—Select a light, not waxy, variety of potato, and boil till nearly but not quite cooked. Set away in the cellar [illegible] twenty four hours. Cut in slices the size of a walnut and put in a double pan [illegible] with hot water. Pour over them rich thick cream, (best from a Jersey cow is best) to the proportion of a pint to three pounds of potatoes, and season with salt, [illegible] and butter. While they are [illegible] [illegible]

A Matter of Health.

Housekeepers faintly realize the danger of an indiscriminate use of the numerous baking powders nowadays found upon every hand, and which are urged upon consumers with such persistency by peddlers and many grocers on account of the big profits made in their sale. Most of these powders are made from sharp and caustic acids and alkalies which burn and inflame the alimentary organs and cause indigestion, heartburn, diarrheal disease, etc. Sulphuric acid, caustic potash, burnt alum, all are used as gas-producing agents in such baking powders. Most housekeepers are aware of the painful effects produced when these chemicals are applied to the external flesh. How much more acute must be their action upon the delicate internal membranes! Yet unscrupulous manufacturers do not hesitate to use them, because they make a very low-cost powder, nor to urge the use of their powders so made, by all kinds of alluring advertisements and false representations. All the low priced, or so-called cheap baking powders, and all powders sold with a gift or prize, belong to this class.

Baking powders made from chemically pure cream of tartar and bi-carbonate of soda are among the most useful of modern culinary devices. They not only make the preparation of finer and more delicious cookery possible, but they have added to the digestibility and wholesomeness of our food. But baking powders must be composed of such pure and wholesome ingredients or they must be shunned entirely.

Dr. Edson, Commissioner of Health of New York, in an article in the "Doctor of Hygiene," indicates that the advantages of a good baking powder and the exemption from the dangers of bad ones in which the harsh and caustic chemicals are used, are to be secured by the use of Royal Baking Powder exclusively, and he recommends this to all consumers. "The Royal," he says, "contains nothing but cream of tartar and soda refined to a chemical purity, which when combined under the influence of heat and moisture produce pure carbonic, or leavening, gas. The two materials used, cream of tartar and soda, are perfectly harmless even when eaten, but in this preparation they are combined in exact compensating weights, so that when chemical action begins between them in the dough they practically disappear, the substance of both having been taken to form carbonic-acid gas." Hence it is, he says, that the Royal Baking Powder is the most perfect of all conceivable agents for leavening purposes.

It seems almost incredible that any manufacturer or dealer should urge the sale of baking powders containing injurious chemicals in place of those of a well-known, pure and wholesome character simply for the sake of a few cents a pound greater profit; but since they do, a few words of warning seem to be necessary.

How He Trapped Her.

Dr. John Erskine, a well-known Scottish divine, was remarkable for for his simplicity of manner and gentle temper.

He returned so often from the pulpit minus his pocket handkerchief that Mrs. Erskine at last began to suspect that the handkerchiefs were stolen by some of the old women who lined the pulpit stairs. So both to balk and detect the culprit she sewed a corner of the handkerchief to one of the pockets of his coat-tails.

Half way up the stairs the good doctor felt a tug, whereupon he turned round and caught hold of the hand of the guilty old woman, saying, with great tenderness and simplicity:

"No' the day, honest woman, no the day, Mrs. Erskine has sewed it in."—Spare Moments.

Then and Now.

The first printing press, with the utmost diligence, could be made to print from twenty to thirty-five sheets an hour on one side only; the printing presses of to-day print from 25,000 to 30,000 in the same time on both sides.

Pocahontas Times.

ANDREW PRICE, EDITOR

January 25, 1894.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

ONE COPY, ONE YEAR $1.50
ONE COPY SIX MONTHS ..... 80 cts
ONE COPY THREE MONTHS ..... 50 cts.

These Terms are strictly in advance, otherwise an additional 50 cents per year will be charged.

Entered at the post office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 m	3 m.	6 m.	1 yr.
One inch	$ 1 00	$ 2 00	$ 3 00	$ 5 00
Three in.	3 00	4 00	6 00	10 00
Qr. column	8 00	6 00	10 00	17 00
Half col'n	6 00	12 00	20 00	30 00
One col'n	10 00	20 00	30 00	50 00

Reading notices, not exceeding five lines, twenty-five cents for each insertion, and five cents a line for each additional line.

Marlinton, W. Va.

It is painful to hear that Davis City, Tucker county, was virtually swept away by fire, on Friday, the 12th inst. Seven large stores, two dwellings and an immense stock of lumber were consumed. The loss is estimated at $75,000.

It seems now to be generally understood that there will be no change in government in Hawaii, unless President Dole voluntarily steps down and out, which is not at all probable from present appearances.

Mr. J. D. Mitchell, a hardware merchant of Bristol, Va., was fined one thousand dollars for carrying measles into Grayson county. He was not aware of having any chance of taking the disease. He spent the night at the home of an aged couple. Both took the disease and died. It appears since that he caught the measles in Grayson and now a bill is before the Virginia Legislature to repeal the fine.

It looks as if prospects for business and labor are improving. The reports of commercial agencies the past two weeks furnish intelligence of a hopeful character. In prominent and influential business centres, the general feeling appears to be, that from this time on the improvement will be pronounced. An increased percentage of cotton is on the move. More factories are resuming than are shutting down. Some companies are at work just to keep their people employed and hopeful.

The Highland *Recorder* is deeply exercised over the defeat of Hon William McLaughlin in the recent election of judges of the Supreme Court of Appeals of Virginia, and goes on to say, "It does seem at this day that ability and true merit go for naught and that 'eternal unfitness' is considered rather than 'eternal fitness.'" We can say with a prominent lawyer of Virginia, and one more capable of expressing an opinion than oursELF, that "Judge McLaughlin's defeat is a state calamity."

There is but one paper published within the Arctic Circle. It is the *Eskimo Bulletin*. The office is at Cape Prince of Wales, Alaska, 54° 40' Lat. It is issued once a year as there is practically but one mail during the year. It claims the largest circulation in the Arctic and boasts of being the only yearly paper in the world. A few lines tell of the midwinter mail carried from Point Hope to St. Michael's, on dog and deer sledges, a distance of seven hundred miles. In the late issue has one editorial which is an earnest protest against the sale of spirituous liquors, connected by one team of reindeer. "Lick-skin shed and [illegible] look last fall — [illegible]

[illegible] from Tex[illegible] Orange County [illegible]

[illegible] bill making the average price of gold and silver, for sixty days from Nov. 1, 1894, the legal ratio between the two metals, on and after Jan. 1, 1895.

The Senate it is believed will pass the Bill for the repeal of the Federal Election Laws, in two or three weeks.

GREEN BANK.

News is scarce, and plenty.

Mr. C. P. Kerr entered the G. B. M. & F. A. last week.

Mr. John McGloughlin, of near Hontersville, passed through our village last Saturday, also Mr. Q. Pouge, of Edray.

Dr. Little, of Huttonsville, has located in our village, boarding with Mr. J. H. Ralston.

Mr. J. A. Taylor, of Dunmore, was in our village Saturday enroute for Beverly.

Mr. Willis Burner, of Travelers Repose, was in this place Saturday.

Mr. Ezra Woddell is having a house built. C. H.

FOR RENT.

My Tanyard with tools, etc., ready for work, for three years free of charge except repairing. Fine Location. Call on or address me at Green Bank, W. Va.

Respt., J. H. CURRY, JR.

ELK.

Mr Sherman Hill who has been visiting on Elk has returned to his home at Falling Spring.

Mr. Wash Hill of Academy passed through Elk on his way to visit his son Forest who is teaching an interesting school on Dry Branch.

Mr Frank Robertson of Bath is on Elk.

Miss Allie McLaughlin has returned from a trip to Hillsboro.

Miss Lou Moore of Brown's Creek has enrolled as a pupil of the Slatey Fork school.

Those on the sick list are—Messrs. Sam Hannah, Clark Rider, Billy Jordan

Rev. C. M. Sarver preached an interesting sermon here last Sunday 11 a. m.

Mr Sherman Gibson was over on business last week.

Mr. William Gibson is better at this writing.

The Gibson School, taught by Miss Verdie Clark, closed Friday with the usual exercises. Miss Clark has taught this school four terms in succession with much success. She is one of the best teachers in the county, and a faithful and earnest worker in the school room. JACOB.

BUCKEYE.

Rev. W. T. Price preached a very interesting sermon Sunday.

A number of the people of this part attended the football game at Marlinton. Some of the boys became hilarious on the return.

The school at Rocky Point taught by Miss Joanna Silva, closed Friday. Miss Silva returned to her home near Mill Point Saturday.

Misses Belle and Anne Armstrong were visiting near Lobelia last week.

Mr. William C. McNeill is suffering from a severe cold and cough

A Birthday Party last Thursday night given by Mrs. Melissa Jennings for the benefit of her adopted daughter, there were present seventeen boys and not a girl, so the boys amused themselves for a spell and went home.

ANONYMOUS.

CLUBBING RATES.

THE REGISTER

AND

THE TIMES

$2 for both papers.

We will offer to those paying up back subscription to the TIMES and a year in advance or any subscriber who advances his subscription one year from this or later date, both the above papers one year for $2.00.

The Register contains 12 pages per week of carefully selected reading matter.

REWARD.

—The County Court of Pocahontas county, W. Va., by its order entered of record, offers a reward of $100.00 for the apprehension and conviction of each person who robbed Andrew Dilley in the month of October, 1893. Also a like sum for apprehension and conviction of each person who robbed Capt. A. M. Edgar in this month.

NOTICE.

All persons knowing themselves to be indebted to us by bond or acc are respectfully invited to call at our place of business and settle up. We must have money.

Respectfully,

Jan. 1, 1894. MOORE & HANNAH.

NOTICE.

I have sold out my entire stock of goods to Mr. A. L. Dilley, of Dilley's Mill. All parties knowing themselves to be indebted to me by store account, will please come forward and settle with him at once as he was my salesman.

Respt. W. H. Dilley.

HOME NEWS

—The seven latest arrivals in Marlinton are boys.

—The funeral of Mr Samuel Auldridge will be preached at the Marvin Chapel on the 11th of Feb by Rev. C. Sydenstricker.

Two bills looking to railway connection between the two Virginias have been introduced in the Virginia Legislature, one by Senator C. F. James, the other by Senator Harnsberger, of Rockingham.

—Mr. J. W. Bever, the fine photographer, has returned from Philadelphia, where he has been to observe the latest fads of his profession. He will be at Academy for some weeks.

—Mr. J. B. Piles of Beaver Creek was robbed of ten dollars last week. Some burglars entered his house and went through his pocket-book. They failed to discover another ten dollar bill in the same pocketbook. His little daughter heard them but was too frightened to give the alarm.

—Constable J. H. Buzzard of the Huntersville District came home last week with about $300 which he had collected. That night his two dogs stood two men off for two hours. Mr. Buzzard dropped his pocketbook out of the window in a rosebush. The dogs were fierce, and the men left without making an entrance.

—Six new cases of smallpox are reported in Lewisburg, some among the negroes. Guards should be placed on all roads from Greenbrier county in this direction, and a quarantine be strictly established. Some Pocahontas negroes are known to be in Lewisburg. These should be warned that they will be jailed if they come back without the permission of the guards. Maj. J. C. Arbogast, Dr. Lockridge and George W. Callison, together with the County Court and States Attorney, compose the the County Board of Health.

—Mr. Clark Wooddell was seriously injured in a wreck on the Price hill, coming into this place on Tuesday. In a sharp turn the horses became detached from the wagon, and the wagon running on the bank on the upper side of the road, upset, in falling caught Mr. Wooddell underneath. His daughter, Miss Ida, was in the wagon with him and fell on him also. She is suffering from the shock.—His hip is fractured and dislocated. He is lying at Jas. H. Price's place.

—Governor McCorkle has received a letter from John A. McNeel, of Rockbridge county, Va., asking him to offer a reward for the apprehension of desperadoes who have been terrorizing portions of Pocahontas and Greenbrier counties, by various deeds of lawlessness, chiefly housebreaking. It seems that it is known that two men are the authors of the crimes, though their identity is a mystery. The Governor will not offer the reward.—Kanawha Gazette.

—Last Saturday a small species of grasshopper was seen hopping about. The little fellow was green [illegible] and if what the fable says of grasshoppers be true, his must have been a green old age. This is a remarkable winter with butter[illegible] Christmas and grasshoppers in January. A good many [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

—[illegible]

Huntersville, and tack eleven miles to the Lewisburg route and six to that from the Warm Springs. It is so like the circumlocution department to have mail come four miles the first day from Huntersville to Lewisburg, thirty to Hillsboro the next, eleven to Marlinton next, four to Edray next, eight to Clover Lick the fifth day after leaving the railroad. Kingdoms as well as letters have been lost in less time than that.

—Last week some parties called at a certain house in town about 2 a. m., and the proprietor was very much alarmed as he thought of the recent robberies and was sometime in deciding whether he should risk his safety by answering the call.—On coming out though he found that they only wished to inquire the way to the County Clerk's residence. Following his direction they aroused that official, who showed much courage in answering the summons. He was informed that a marriage license was required at once, which was issued forthwith. The parties had come some twenty five miles to obtain the "papers."

PERSONAL.

Messrs. Levi Gay, L. M. McClintock and Albert Gauther are attending the Beverly court.

Mr. Furey, who has the brick contract of the new court house, will begin work with a large force early in the spring.

Miss Maud Yeager and Miss Liza Arbogast were down from Green Bank this week.

Mr. Arthur Lawson was one of the football players from Mingo last week. He has purchased of Mr. Charles Bruce the place "Dufbryn," one of the finest farms in Randolph county. He is a son of Sir Wilfred Lawson, known the world over as an advocate of the cause of temperance. Mr. Lawson, himself, it is said, partakes of his father's principles.

Mr. Charles Byrd has been stopping at his brother's hotel.

Mr. Hazelrigg, one of Mingo forwards, was a notable player in the football match, and being a stranger, was referred to by the crowd as "Sullivan," to the perfect understanding of all.

The Englishmen left our village as they found it, with this exception that among our people there is, if possible, a kindlier feeling towards these courteous gentlemen who have come so far to make their homes among West Virginian hills about Mingo.

JOHN W. WARWICK, ESQ.

It becomes our mournful duty to announce the decease of John W. Warwick, Esq., of Edray, for a half century a public spirited and useful citizen of our county.

He died of hemorrhage on the evening of the 18th inst at the home of Mr. E. N. Moore, near Dunmore, aged about 76 years. Mr. Warwick's influence has been on the side of morality, intelligence and public improvement as long as he lived.

He was a member of the court under the old regime, assessor of lands under the new, commissioner of school lands, and served at various times on important duties assigned by the courts.

Some years since he avowed his faith in Christ, and some months ago, he was ordained ruling elder in the Marlinton Presbyterian Church.

He bore the recent death of son George, with a degree of Christian resignation that was very comforting to his friends.

His health has been declining for the past two or three years, and therefore his death was not the surprise it might otherwise have been.

With his kindly and many friends his name will be cherished with all they [illegible] give—their prayers and their tears.

4:0

MINGO WINS IN THE Great Foot Ball Match.

Almost International

A British Team Has, at last, Played against an American Team.

The foot ball game of last Saturday between the Mingo Foot Ball Club and the Marlinton Club resulted in a victory for the former, with the score of four goals to none.

All the country side came to witness the game in which the chivalry of England met, let us hope, the flower of America.

The game was called at 1.30 p. m. and Mingo, winning the toss, chose the northern goal. Then followed a reign of confusion for Marlinton.

In casting about to find that to which our defeat may be ascribed, we have decided to say, that in spite of the stout-hearted assertions of many friends that it would be but an easy task to win, our men were somewhat overawed by the strangers, and in the first half-hour four goals were kicked by Mingo in sickening succession.

Marlinton's faces wore the just-as-I expected expression, that showed that the incitations to victory had been futile.

At this time, as we recollect it, Capt. Montgomery, of Mingo, after having rushed through a knot of Marlinton players scattering them as chaff, etc., fell in the mud, which was very deep. It was then that the Marlintons, seeing one of the hitherto invincibles down, set their mouths hard and no more scoring was done in that half.

At the end of the three-quarters the Marlinton got the goal from which the wind was blowing a stiff breeze, and during that half no scoring was done.

At the end of the game Marlinton was elated that the goals were not counted by dozens as they had reason to believe they would by the disastrous beginning.

The game was made interesting by individual playing.

Of the visiting team

Mr. Montgomery's head-work was very great.

Messrs. Hebden and Marshall, the fullbacks', kicking, was "clear out of sight."

Mr. Hazelrigg, the largest man on the ground, made the longest run with the ball, and at all times pressed hard on the field.

Goalkeeper Fennell waited in vain for his goal to need defending, with almost a look of discontent on his noble visage.

Hon. William Langworthy used his feet with delicacy and precision.

Mr. Larkins performed the juggling trick of a try at goal over his own head with wonderful success.

With the home team, with the exception of two or three, all may be classed as defenders, as their playing was to repel the terrific charges that fell to their lot.

Mr. J. H. G. Wilson, the great Oxford player, found it impossible to score from any of his remarkable plays, battling as he was with the mud and not being well supported by other forwards.

The writer received a hard heavy ball on the head which left him in a dazed condition, having only received starlight on the subject.

Norman Price batted the ball like a true descendant of a hard-headed race.

Pat Simmons performed the somewhat difficult feat of falling with both ends up.

The mud was too deep for our two hundred and thirty pounder, and so he was not played.

The game was played under the Association Rules of 1894. Mr. Jack Langworthy made an alert and capable umpire. The players were:

Mingo F. T.		Marlinton F. T.	
Names	*Weights.*	*Names.*	*Weights.*
W Montgomery,	150.	A. Price,	157.
A. Hazlerigg,	203.	J. H. G. Wilson,	166.
C. Fennell,	158	P. Simmons	150.
E. Chapman,	150.	Kirk Snyder	
S. Greaves,	141	W. McLaughlin,	185
W. Langworthy,	145.	N. Price,	145
B. Earnshaw,	148.	J Byrd,	149,
B. Hebden,	160.	H. Bird,	165.
A. Lawson,	141.	L. Yeager,	152.
J. Larkins,	180	W. Yeager,	175
P. Marshal,	170.	A. Byrd,	145.

The return match will be played at Mingo Flats on February 10.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

Office of Commissioner W. H. Grose, Huntersville, W, Va.

Notice is hereby given to all parties interested, that in pursuance to an order of reference entered in the chancery cause of

S. P. Patterson *et als.*

vs.

J. W. Dilley *et als.*

made at the October term of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, on the 19th day of October 1893,

I will at my office in the town of Huntersville, W. Va., on the

5th day of February, 1894

proceed to take, state and report the following matters of account:

1st.—An account showing the amounts and priorities of the plaintiffs debts against the defendant J. W. Dilley.

2d.—A statement showing whether the rents and profits of the 138 acres of the land in the bill mentioned will satisfy the plaintiffs debts in five years.

3d.—Any other matter deemed pertinent by the Commissioner or required by any party in interest to be specially stated.

At which time and place you may attend.

W. H. GROSE,
Commissioner.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE of taking Account.

Office of Commissioner *W. H.* Grose.
Huntersville, W. Va.

Notice is hereby given to all parties interested that in pursuance of an order of reference to the undersigned commissioner in the Chancery cause of

M. J. McNeel
vs.
Lanty W. Herold

made at the October term of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county on the 18th day of October 1893. I will at my office in the town of Huntersville, West Va., on the 12th day of February, 1894, proceed to take, state, and report the following matter of account.

1st. All the liens or other incumbrances upon the lands of the defendant Lanty W. Herold, with the amounts and priorities thereof, and to whom due.

2nd. An account showing whether or not the rents and profits of the real estate subject to the liens and incumbrances will satisfy them in five years.

3rd. Any other matter deemed pertinent by the commissioner or required by any party in interest to be specially stated. At which time and place you can attend.

W. H. GROSE, Commissioner.

Jany 11 '94-4 w $7.50

Notice to Lien Holders.

To all persons holding liens by judgment or otherwise on the real estate or any part thereof of Lanty W. Herold. In pursuance to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, made in a cause therein pending, to subject the real estate of the said Lanty W. Herold to the satisfaction of the liens thereon you are required to present all claims held by you and each of you against the said Lanty W. Herold, which are liens on his real estate, or any part of it, for adjudication to me at my office in the town of Huntersville, Pocahontas county, West Virginia, on or before the 12th day of February, 1894.

Given under my hand this 16th day of January, 1894.

W. H. GROSE,
Commissioner.

PREACHING APPOINTMENTS AT THE MARLINTON CHURCH.

1st. and 3rd. Sundays at 11 a. m. Rev. W. T. Price. 2nd. Sunday at 11 a. m., Rev. W. H. Hart. 2nd. Sunday 7 p. m., and 4th Sunday at 11 a. m. by Rev. C. M Sarver. 2d. Sunday at 3 p. m. by Rev. C. S. Morgan.

Prayer-meeting Wednesday night at 7 o'clock.

Choir practice, Friday night at 8 p m

A SONG OF TOKENS.

There's a sadness of sound in the flowing
Of the billows that break on the bars;
And a cloud in the sky that is throwing
A veil on the face of the stars.

There's a note that is missed in the singing
Of songs that were tender and sweet,
And death in the daisies upspringing
From the meadows that dream at our feet.

And life seems a weariesome story,
But its grief, like its gladness, will cease;
For it drifts with its gloom and its glory
To a haven of infinite peace!

—Atlanta Constitution.

A DOUBLE STORM.

BY INDA BARTON HAYS.

THE Ridgeway House, Peaks of Otter, had one guest this summer in advance of the season. Left by the death of her father an orphan with no near relative, Meda Cabell had yet—as fortune's favorites generally have—plenty of friends. These advised the usual panacea for grief—extensive travel and change of scene to bring forgetfulness.

"No," Meda had said in refusal. "Rather will I go back to Ridgeway, where my father and I spent our last summer, and where the mountains, silent and unchangeable, shall keep me in remembrance. I do not wish to forget!" Arrangements were accordingly made for her early departure; and one misty evening when the clouds were as somber as the habiliments she wore, and gave as little promise of brighter days as her sad face, the young recluse alighted at the rugged mountain station.

When she entered the cheerless hotel parlor, however—with its hooded furniture and general air of lonesomeness—a familiar voice accosted her, and a man's dark eyes lighted in pleased recognition as he sprang to meet her.

"Miss Cabell!" was his surprised ejaculation. "This is an unexpected pleasure!" "And to me, Mr. Dillson," Meda murmured brokenly, his appearance there recalling the form she had last seen with him. "I had not thought visitors were here."

"There are none as yet," Mr. Dillson explained, "I am looking up some land claims, and," he added, "may remain some time." Hugh Dillson had been kindly attentive to Meda's father the previous summer. A man of fine presence, fluent in conversation, and of party affiliation with the aristocratic old Colonel, he was soon a high favorite.

Meda, also, had liked him. No one else had been so often singled out in the mild gayeties of the mountain place—no other escort so frequently invited when she drove about with her invalid father.

These first sad days of her return to Ridgeway, Meda (who had brought her own riding horse) passed in long rambles among the wooded hills; every familiar nook that connected her thoughts with her father filling her heart with bitter-sweet memories. Always unattended—a far-away, spiritual look deepening on her lovely face—Mr. Dillston watched her with growing interest. Too well-bred, if not too politic, to presume on his former privileges, he was yet unobtrusively polite, and showed his solicitude for her comfort in numberless little ways.

"It is not well that you should be so much alone," he remonstrated, one evening as he helped her dismount.

"I do not feel alone," Meda answered, "and nature is such a comforter that I am happier in its solitude."

"Yet human sympathy should not be repelled. I, too, admired—loved your father," Dillson said touchingly.

"Do you remember the day in Doby's Glen?" he asked. "Or the morning we climbed the Knob and your papa waited at the gray rocks?"

"Oh, yes," she sighed with falling tears. "How could I forget? Though I have not ventured so far away as yet."

Recalling places known to each other, and incidents happily shared together, it came about that Mr. Dillson was once again Meda's companion. His easy, friendly attitude cheered her without startling. As the weeks passed she brightened. The hopeless weariness gave way to a look of interest chastened but real, and the fresh winds brought the light to her eyes and the color to her cheek.

Mr. Dillson noted, and trusted to youth, and the sweet springtime, and golden opportunity, to do the rest.

One sunny evening, when the early summer was yielding to the summer's more languorous, and the air was freighted with the sweet woodbloom, Meda, who had not intended riding—but [illegible] longing for the saddle and the exhilaration of a gallop—

[illegible]

Retus go his own free way. She chatted with an old mammy in a cabin by the wayside—turned into a lane whitened by dogwood blossoms—sparred through a forest where last year's pine logs carpeted the way and the new leaved trees overarched, and she came out she knew not where. No feature of the landscape was familiar. Instead, were only the nearer mountain slopes jagged and broken, and the rich strips of field and meadowland at their base. Suddenly it grew dark. A rumble of thunder and a flash of lightning came.

Then another reverberating peal startlingly close. The first big drops of water splashed on her lifted face, and blinding, driving gusts of wind and rain—the quick gathering of a mountain storm. Meda looked around for shelter. Across the fields of wheat and corn was a large mansion, half hidden by orchard trees. Toward this she urged her horse, heading for a barn nearer than the house. There was a dazzling flash and a terrific thunder clap just as she gained the refuge of a low shed at its back. Too thoroughly frightened to think of venturing farther, Meda petted Retus's trembling neck, took off her dripping wet cap and retreated as near the inner barn wall as possible. The storm was at its height as to rain, but the flashes came presently at longer intervals and the thunder rolled sullenly away among the rocks.

In the lull, through the wooden partition, she heard voices. And, to her wonder, the name of Hugh Dillson, followed directly by Dillson's own voice. Thinking gladly of his protection, she was about to assert her presence, when something in his tones restrained her.

"—— waiting too long," he was saying.

"Sorry you waited," answered a cool voice. "Couldn't lose my best load."

"Blast your loads!" grumbled Dillson. "Pretty fix—in the storm. I've come out here to know what this means," with the rattling of paper.

"Means!" was the firm reply. "Means what it says, of course. That I refuse to engage in any such business."

"You refuse?" echoed Dillson, angrily. "And, pray, what becomes of your bargain? You'll transact my business my way, young man, or—"

"Stop!" commanded the other. "I've managed your property here, Mr. Dillson, to lift the mortgage from mine. Your profits have more than doubled, as you know. But when it comes to distilling liquors in my name—and in underground distilleries — you can count me out. I have ordered back your pipes and stills."

"Ordered them back!" shouted Dillson. "And what right had you, you meddlesome—?"

"The right every man has to protect his neighbors," cut in the clearer tones. And"—significantly—"to check dishonesty."

"Dishonest!" faltered Dillson, apparently choking.

"Yes, dishonest. And you thought I could be bought—a tool for your illicit gains! You see, I know you, Dillson. No distillery of yours will be put on my land while I can prevent it."

There was a momentary pause. Dillson was seemingly gathering strength, for he burst out with: "Your land! When the very roof that covers you is yours on sufferance! That last note of yours, young straight-face, is overdue. I'll teach you to balk me! It's my money, or my farm, Thursday, you beggar—without mercy."

"Bah!" scorned the other. "Your mercy! It put the widow Brown out to shame, didn't it?" The speaker swept on with a tide that somehow carried conviction with it. "And robbed the Morrel children—and closed on poor old Giles when he was sick! If I'm to be beggared too, Hugh Dillson, by the gods, what I have is mine now, and you hustle!"

Evidently the younger man was no saint. There was a rush and a scuffle, oaths and horrid threats of vengeance from Dillson, and the banging of a heavy door.

Meda couched close to Retus. Not for worlds would she have been discovered there. Her chaotic feelings were beyond description. Doubt—then certainty—and then its after revulsion.

For the first time she realized her attention. The weakness of her morbid grief, and the self-excitement from other friends which had turned her to Dillson, first with the liking of propinquity, but which his sympathetic devotion was fast softening to a warmer feeling. With a woman's intuition her heart divined the question Dillson waited to ask. Hot drops of mortification brimmed her eyes as she admitted to her conscience that this astute lover might have read his favorable answer in the trusting intimacy of these last few weeks.

And whose voice was the other?

Somewhere Meda seemed to have heard its full, manly ring—changed though it was.

[illegible] looked out. This was a fertile [illegible], green and luxuriant as a garden, with patches of old [illegible] [illegible] the road she had left [illegible]

The [illegible] was still falling gently. "Anywhere but here," thought Meda [illegible] swiftly through the open [illegible] and on toward the nearest house. A portly old farmer answered her "halloo," and two pretty girls, as like as peas, met her at the open door.

"Why, it's Miss Cabell!" they exclaimed in surprise.

"Yes, it is," said Meda. "And you—I know you, but—"

"We met you last summer," said one.

"At the picnic of Bobbie Spring," finished the other.

"Oh, yes!" smiled Meda. "I know—I remember now—you're the Watson twins!"

"And I'm the twin's papa," laughed the old man.

How it all came back to Meda as the pretty twins ministered to her with hot tea, and dried her habit by the blazing fire!

That happy day—and then like a flash came the recollection of the puzzling voice.

But she quietly asked, "Whose place is that—with the big gray house?"

"Tavenor's," replied the farmer. "Ned Tavenor's."

And then she remembered Ned Tavenor; tall and handsome, sun-burned and square-shouldered—her especial cavalier, who had won the tilter's prize and crowned her queen that jolly picnic day. Even now, a little blush crept to her curly bangs as she thought of Ned Tavenor's open admiration, and parried the twin's jests on his remembered gallantry.

Meda resisted all entreaties to pass the night. "No, no," she reiterated, "I cannot stay; but if your papa will guide me to the road-forks I promise to come again when I am not lost."

They waited on the porch while Mr. Watson saddled his horse.

"I have seen no country so fair as this," she declared. For the skies had cleared, and between the shifting clouds the setting sun dyed the close mountain ranges with fumid crimson, and twined the raindrops on the trees and flowers to scintillant rubies.

When Mr. Watson parted with Meda at the cross-roads, she ended a serious conversation with some few last injunctions.

"It save trouble that you know the amount. Go over in the morning and offer the whole sum in your name. Come to me Wednesday evening at the Ridgeway and I will have the money ready."

Mr. Watson promised. "Ned Tavenor's a fine fellow," he said. "The Tavenors were powerful big folks in the old times, an' that boy's worked an' paid off every cent but this. I know Hugh Dillson! He's been a hankerin' after that place ever since old Dave gave the mortgage. He's a wily coon, is Dillson, but we'd scotch him this time!"

And the old farmer chuckled.

No trace of Hugh Dillson's storm of passion remained when he met Meda and tenderly chided her for being out so late; with more than usual earnestness confessing his own loneliness.

It was a little ominous that Miss Cabell took tea in her rooms that night, and that she ignored the private table Mr. Dillson had appropriated for themselves, and joined the few other boarders at breakfast next morning. And after—when she sent a short note in response to Mr. Dillson's card, begging to be excused from receiving him in the hotel parlor.

Dillson's chagrin was deep. As well as the egotism of his nature allowed, he loved the orphan girl whose beauty and fortune propitious fate had seemed to hold in abeyance for him. He had lost—how, he never exactly know.

Ned Tavenor's note was paid in full Thursday morning, and Mr. Watson kept Meda's secret.

The pretty twins drove in to Ridgeway and carried her home with them.

There were tennis parties, "protracted meetings" and sight-seeing; and Ned Tavenor was Meda's constant attendant.

More than once Hugh Dillson traveled in a circuit to avoid these excursionists as they returned from some delightful expedition. And, out in Wiches' Glen one day, where the summer sun threw little flecks of gold, and the mountain breeze stirred the umbrageous pines, Ned Tavenor told his love. So it came to pass before many months that Meda owned the Tavenor place and the Tavenor name.

—Detroit Free Press.

A Lucky Boy.

A little boy, the son of S. Barker, who lives on White River, near Forsythe, Mo., was playing on the river bank a few days since, when he saw some rusty tin cans in the sand. He investigated them, and found that they contained $1500 in gold and silver, minted between 1840 and 1850. No one in the neighborhood has any idea of the possible owner, and it is supposed that the money was buried there by some one during the war. The father will invest it for the benefit of his son, who was the lucky finder.—New Orleans Picayune.

Both Recovering.

"How did you get along with your patient, Mulkins?" asked one doctor of another.

"We're both on the road to recovery."

"I don't quite understand."

"He is able to be about, and I have had to go to bed for my bill."—Washington Star.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

There are electric railways in New Zealand.

Doctor E. M. Hale, the climatologist, states that Bright's disease is most common in New Jersey, and least frequent in Virginia.

Experiments made at a cancer hospital in New York have convinced the physicians that the virus of erysipelas injected into cancerous tumors causes them to disappear.

In the museum at Cambridge, England, is the skeleton and stuffed skin of an adult hybrid between a lion and a tigress. This, with several distinct litters by different parents, was born in the same menagerie.

It appears that the camel does a good deal of harm in Egypt, by eating the trees as they are growing up. Already the massive Cairo camel is a type distinct from other camels, surpassing all in its cumbrous, massive proportions.

Some investigations carried out by Doctor Alexander A. Houston, of Edinburgh, respecting the number of bacteria in the soil at different depths from the surface go to prove that the micro-organisms become less and less abundant as the depth from the surface increases.

Extensive draught will cause the snail to close its doors, to prevent the evaporation of its boddy moisture and dry up. These little animals are possessed of astonishing vitality, regaining activity after having been frozen in solid blocks of ice, and enduring a degree of heat for weeks which daily crisps vegetation.

The common purslane, which grows anywhere as a weed, produces more seeds than any other plant. One seed pod, by actual count, has 3000 seeds, and as a plant will sometimes have twenty pods, the seeds from a single year's growth may, therefore, number 60,000. There is no instance of similar fruitfulness in any other plant growing in this country.

The Bible fixes the creation of life in successive periods, the creation of the higher order of animals in the last period, and immediately before the appearance of man. According to Moses, the order in which living things appeared was: Plants, fishes, fowl, land animals and man. Science, from a study of fossils in the rock formations, has independently arrived at the same conclusions.

Telephonometer is the new word naming an instrument to register the time of each conversation at the telephone from the time of ringing up the exchange to the ringing-off signal. Such a system would reduce rentals of telephones to a scale according to the service, instead of a fixed charge to a business firm or occasional user alike. The instrument has been constructed at the invitation of the German telephone department and is to control the duration of telephone conversations and to total the time.

Space for a fort on a hill near London is being cleared of tree stumps by an electric root grubber or stump puller. The dynamo for supplying the current is about two miles from the hill. The current is taken by overhead wires on telegraph poles to the motor on the grubber carriage. By means of belting and suitable gearing the motor drives a capstan upon which are coiled a few turns of wire rope. A heavy chain is attached to the tree roots, and as the rope exerts its force the roots come up quietly one after the other.

The Oldest Trees.

The Somu cypress of Lombardy is, I believe, the oldest tree of which there is any authentic record. It is known to have been in existence in 42 B. C. There are, however, many trees for which a vastly greater antiquity is claimed. The Senegal baobabs—some of them—are said to be 5000 years old.

The bo tree of Anuradhapura, in Ceylon, is perhaps the oldest specimen of another very long-lived species; it is held sacred upon the ground that it sprang from a branch of the identical tree under which Buddha reclined for seven years while undergoing his apotheosis. This oak is well known to be a long liver, and there are specimens still standing in Palestine, of which the tradition goes that they grew out of Cain's staff. The hawthorn, again, sometimes lives to be very old; there is said to be one inside Cawdor Castle of an "immemorial age."

The cedars of Lebanon may also be mentioned, and there are, according to Dean Stanley, still eight of the olives of Gethsemane standing, "whose gnarled trunks and scanty foliage will always be regarded as the most affecting of the sacred memorials in or about Jerusalem."—Notes and Queries.

Shorn Hair Keeps on Growing.

Mrs. S. E. Credle, the clever keeper of the boarding-house in the Howard building, on South Front street, has a curiosity—a lock of hair that has grown to several times the length it was when severed from the head. It was sent to her by a friend two years ago, and was then only about 1½ inches long. Since then it has grown constantly and is now over a foot long. It is in vigorous growth and has a live look.—Newbern (N. C.) Journal.

TWO MEN.

One was a king, and a wide domain
He ruled as his sires had done;
A wooden hovel, a bed of pain,
Belonged to the other one.

The king was ill and the world was sad—
But the monarch languished, the monarch died;
The beggar was sick unto death, but he had
No one to watch at his low bedside.

Then under the minster the king was laid,
While o'er him the marbles were piled;
But a shallow grave in the fields was made,
By careless hands, for Poverty's child.

But now there are those who profoundly declare,
If you opened the tomb and the grave,
You could not distinguish, whatever your care,
The dust of the king and the slave.

—Charles Noble Gregory.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A good all-around man—The man in the moon.

Penury is very often the unexpected wages of the pen.—Puck.

Prosperous barbers are even shaving checks now.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

For a spin on the road the proper thing, of course, is a "top" buggy.—Boston Courier.

A man who is in society and wants to keep in must be continually going out.—Statesman.

Money may be tight, but there's no reason for its getting paralyzed.—Philadelphia Times.

All men are born equal—but some are born more equal to the emergency.—World's Fair Puck.

The fellow who doesn't think at all usually sets up for a free thinker.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Silence is golden; but you have never realized how golden until you have to buy it.—Atchison Globe.

While vacation always begins with a V it always ends with a scarcity of them.—Baltimore American.

Some of these banks are carrying the early closing movement altogether too far.—Baltimore American.

This is the season of the year in which you can get what you do not want real cheap.—Texas Siftings.

When a parliamentary division ends in a free fight both the eyes and nose are apt to have it.—Lowell Courier.

If you want to make sure your advice will be taken have it engraved on your umbrella handle.—Troy Press.

If it could only be put up in bottles "general humidity" would make a fair brand of glue.—Philadelphia Record.

Experience is a teacher rare
And one whom none may snub;
Sometimes she works with manners fair,
But mostly takes a club.

—Detroit Free Press.

The alligator grows as long as he lives. And he sometimes lives as long as ten or twelve feet.—Chicago Dispatch.

"A well-earned rest," said Fogg when he was given the particulars of Stixby's cremation.—Boston Transcript.

Johnnie—"Papa, are despots happy?" Pappa—"I don't know. Ask the hired girl."—Kate Field's Washington.

Of course the report of the serious illness of Queen Victoria is not true. Her health is pledged too frequently—Boston Herald.

Proctor—"Well, it's only a step from the sublime to the ridiculous." Lenox—"Ah, if it were only a step back again."—Vogue.

The Eton jacket is one of the most absurd-looking things in the world—before a pretty girl puts it on.—Shoe and Leather Reporter.

The Baltimore police were paid in silver dollars last week. And yet silver dollars for coppers is not a good exchange.—Boston Globe.

Landlady—"Let me help you to the Saratoga chips." Mrs. Newboarder—"No, I'll try the toothpicks. They seem to be of softer wood, I think."

The Elizabethan ruff will be in vogue in the fall and the fellow who attempts to kiss a fashionable girl will "get it in the neck."—Philadelphia Record.

Ada—"Why does Clara speak of George as 'her intended?' Are they engaged?" Alice—"No; but she intends they shall be."—Brooklyn Life.

I saw [illegible] in marble halls
I felt at ease, with his costume,
Till [illegible] brought the [illegible]
He came, alas, to get the rent.

—Burlington Gazette.

Bridget—"There's a man at the gate with pigs' feet, mum." Mrs. [illegible]—"Gracious, Bridget, send him around to the dime museum."—New York Recorder.

Beloved—"Papa says he [illegible] reason why we should not be married." Lover (ecstatically)—"There he spoke [illegible] in that last deal after all."—Detroit Tribune.

"If there is any [illegible] literary [illegible]," said the little Boston girl at the [illegible] party, [illegible] blushed. "I shall [illegible]."—Chicago Tribune.

Mr.—"That Miss [illegible] is [illegible] fully [illegible] to her [illegible]." Mrs.—"[illegible] she [illegible]." Mr.—"[illegible] her get all [illegible] with [illegible] falling [illegible]."—Chicago Tribune.

WATER AND SHADE FOR COWS.

Be sure that the cows have plenty of pure water. Do not oblige them to drink from stagnant pools. They enjoy pure water as much as human beings do. The pasture should be provided with shade. If no trees are growing there, make a rude shelter of boards roomy enough for all. The shady side of a fence is a poor place for a milch cow, with the thermometer at ninety degrees, and a burning sun with no breeze.—American Agriculturist.

TO PIT POTATOES.

The safest way to keep potatoes is to pit them in the ground at least eighteen inches deep. This keeps them cool until they are taken in for the winter. When the potatoes are taken up they should be exposed to the air, but not to the sun if it can be avoided, for some hours, then heaped in the pits as high as they will stay, which is twenty-four inches for a two-foot pit, enough for safety, as in too large quantities they are apt to heat. They are covered with boards placed end wise, one end on the ground to make a sloping roof over them, and straw is thrown over the boards to keep them cool and dry. When the winter comes earth may be heaped over the straw, which should then be made a foot thick. A few wisps of the straw are placed in top of the heaps to make a way of escape for the dampness or any heat that may arise in the potatoes.—New York Times.

HARD CROP.

This is a term frequently employed by those who write requesting a remedy for a certain affection to which fowls are liable. This disorder is of two kinds—dry caked, hard crop and the undigested, swollen, sour, watery condition of the contents of this receptacle at times. Either is bad enough, and both are fatal to fowl life if not taken seasonably in hand. It is not a nice job to perform, but an unpleasant, though not very difficult, operation to open, cleanse and sew up the crop thus affected. This is indigestion simply. The food or water does not pass into the system in the desired way, but lodges in the crop. This ferments, swells, hardens or sours, and death follows if the bird is not relieved.

Cut near the top of the crop a slit lengthwise with a sharp knife, and then turn out the offending substance by gently pressing it away with the hand, while another person holds the bird firmly upon its side. When all is removed sew up the slit edges of the crop skin closely with a small sized needle and fine white silk; feed sparingly on soft food for three or four days, and generally the hen will recover. This process is for valuable fowls. With a common bird a knock on the head and a swift burial is the least trouble and the best "remedy" for swollen crops, as it is for every disease that is liable to leave the fowl in a delicate condition, requiring nursing and care that its value will not guarantee.—Poultry World.

HORSES RUBBING THEIR TAILS.

Rubbing the tail or mane is due to irritation of the skin caused by the presence of a minute parasitic mite. The one most common on horses is the Sarcoptes equi, which burrows little galleries in and beneath the scarf skin, and in there it lays its eggs and the young are hatched and these proceed to burrow farther and in all directions, increasing the irritation as they proceed. These parasites appear to prefer either the mane or tail, probably because better protected by the long hairs, but in time, if not destroyed, they will spread to all parts of the body, the hair falling out or will be rubbed off wherever they become numerous enough to cause severe itching. There are various effective remedies in use, but a very simple one is strong tobacco water. First remove the scale and all [illegible] by washing and brushing the skin with warm soapsuds, [illegible]

most profitable stock produced upon the farm. Such high prices will give a great impetus to their production, tending to overstock the market, yet from the present outlook it must be some time before the demand can be sufficiently satisfied to reduce prices to the old standard. The different breeds have their several good qualities, and each breed has its own ardent supporters. It will not always do to be guided in the selection of stock by the praise of the breeder. Every man should judge for himself, profiting as much as possible by his observation and experience. The stock of whatever breed should be pure bred, and the breed should be that which is the best suited to the locality where it is to be kept. That breed which does best in one locality may not be the best for another. Poor stock requires as much feed as the good, and profits are much less. The purpose of the hog is to convert feed into pork, and that hog which will produce the most pork out of a given amount of feed is the one wanted. It may cost a little more money to get the best, but it will pay in the end. It is not wise to put corn into a hog that will not make pork out of it, producing only snout and bristles.

The feed for hogs, if ground, will give enough better results than if fed whole to amply repay the cost of grinding. Much of the grain is wasted when not ground. The hog eats hurriedly and does not thoroughly masticate his food, especially where a number are together. Consequently, a large portion of the grain passes into his stomach in a condition unfit for digestion, and fails to be assimilated. With properly prepared food the hog will also be kept in a healthier condition. The greatest cause of indigestion—partially masticated grain—will be removed and the animal will be stronger and will fatten more rapidly. Improper food is a source of disease among hogs which is overlooked by many farmers. If more attention were given to the proper preparation of the food for hogs, we would have much less disease among the herds. The condition of the pens also has much to do with producing disease. Swine are often kept for months in places that are absolutely sickening. Sometimes it is in pens knee deep in filth and mud, the stench of which is a downright nuisance to the whole surrounding neighborhood. It is no wonder disease among them is so prevalent when their lives must be spent in such places. The hog is, by no means, a natural lover of filth. In his natural state he is cleanly in his habits. It is only when forced to it that he becomes the filthy creature often seen. He thrives best near a clean, sandy stream.

Too many hogs should not be kept in the same pen. When a large number are penned together, they are not only more wasteful of their feed, but they are more liable to disease. It will not cost much to divide the pens, increasing the comfort of the animals, saving feed and promoting healthfulness. Wheat makes an excellent feed for hogs. If the price of pork continues as high as it is likely to be, Western farmers, who find wheat easy to grow and yet cannot market it for more than fifty cents per bushel, will do well to convert it into pork, as they will thus get better value.—American Agriculturist.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

The soja bean is a choice food for horses in India.

The demand for well-matched carriage horses continues.

Mouthing horses demand patience, judgment and touch.

Control your own temper before you try to control your colt.

Patience is the most important quality in an animal educator.

High roosts will injure the feet of the fowls, and also cause lameness.

White oak bark tea is said to be an excellent remedy for chicken cholera.

Many of the ailments of horses in this country are due to excessive corn feeding.

Feed the colts from the time they will begin to eat until they are disposed of.

In hot weather the dark stable is the cool and comfortable one, free from flies.

The fence rows and corn fields are a good index of the character of the farmer in charge.

The Brahma, Langshan and Cochin [illegible] are only average layers and they mature but slowly.

[illegible]

HOW SILVER AND GOLD ARE SENT FROM POINT TO POINT.

Single Shipments of Millions—Precautions Taken in Handling Large Amounts—Cost of Transportation.

WHEN the financial stringency began to be seriously felt the receipts of the express company which handles the Government's treasure in transit fell off rapidly. Now the business has picked up a little, because the Treasury Department is hurrying out National bank notes to be put into circulation so as to relieve as much as possible the scarcity of small bills. This National bank currency is "incomplete" when it leaves the Treasury Department, for it lacks the signatures of the President and Cashier of the bank which is to issue it. Nevertheless it is classed with the completed currency issued by the Government, and if the express company should lose any of it in transit it would have to make good the loss, just as though it had lost coin or silver certificates. The banks pay the same rate for the shipment of this currency as they would for National bank notes. As customers of Uncle Sam, though, they pay a small rate for handling the money. In some cases it is less than one-fifth of the rate which a private customer of the express company would pay.

The contract for handling the money shipped by the Government east of Utah is held by the United Express Company. E. T. Platt, who is a son of ex-Senator Patt, of New York (the President of the company), is in charge of the company's Government service. He has charge of it ever since the United States Company took the contract away from the Adams Express Company more than four years ago. The Adams Company received twenty-five cents a $1000, while the United States Company receives only fifteen cents a $1000 in most of the Territory which it covers. This rate is for currency. That is what the Treasury Department ships in the greatest quantity. The rate for silver and gold is much higher.

For this fifteen cents the express company guarantees the safe delivery of the $1000 at the point of des[illegible]tion. "Of course, on a single [illegible]ment of $1000 we would lose m[illegible]" said Mr. Platt, talking about the [illegible]ernment service a few days ago. "Even in handling large quantities of money there is so small a margin of profit that a single big robbery would wipe out all that we could make under our contract in years. Up to this time we have lost only $8000. Part of this went in a robbery of a part of the contents of two packages out West and the remainder in the robbery of a sack not far from Washington. In both cases the work of the robber was so carefully concealed that the packages were accepted by the Treasury Department, which gave us a clean receipt for them in each case. Of course we made good the loss when the packages were opened and the money was missed."

Small packages of money are shipped in bags. Large quantities of money going between big terminal points are put in stationary safes, which are bolted to the floors of the express cars. These safes are usually not opened from one end of the route to the other. No one can open them, because the handle is taken from the door when the car starts on its journey, and with this handle goes the dial of the combination lock. Expert safe robbers have means of getting into combination locks; and of course it would be possible, by collusion, for the messenger to learn the combination and so be able to open the safe in transit. But a locked safe, without a dial or a handle, is a puzzle which has baffled safe robbers up to this time.

Most of Uncle Sam's money is shipped in stationary safes. Nothing has ever been lost in shipments from the Treasury Department or any of its branches. The losses are usually from packages of mutilated currency sent in for redemption.

Gold cannot be handled like currency because of its great weight. At the time that so much gold was going abroad a couple of months ago the Treasury Department was shipping about a million dollars in gold every day from Washington to New York. This gold weighed two tons to the million. One of the portable safes, holding about $200,000 in gold, weighs, when filled, 1500 pounds. These safes were locked and sealed at the Treasury Department. The portable safes have key locks. A strip of iron slips over the key hole, and is fastened in place once with a piece of string, and once with a piece of wire. A lead seal is used on the wire, and a green wax seal on the string.

To get at the key hole a messenger or a robber would have to break the [illegible]

[illegible]

light there is no possibility of the messenger in the wagon tampering with his charge. Besides the messenger who sits on the safe with a shotgun in his hand and a brace of revolvers in his belt, there are two men on the front of the wagon, also fully armed. The man in the wagon has a shotgun of Belgian make, breech loading, the barrel sawed off so that it can be used at close action. The express company owns fifty of these shotguns, and each messenger has one in his car.

When a wagon reaches the railroad station the safe is lifted again by means of the fall and tackle and put aboard the car. There is not much risk in handling gold, because it weighs so much that a robber would have a pretty hard time getting away with it. But though the risk is not so great as in handling currency, the express company receives fifty cents on $1000 for transporting gold. Silver, which weighs so much more than gold in proportion to its value, is still more expensive in hauling. The express company receives $1 for each $1000 of silver handled between Washington and New York or Baltimore or Pittsburg. From St. Louis or Colorado the express company would receive $4 for every $1000 handled. If Congress should attempt to put the 90,000,000 silver dollars now in the treasury vaults into circulation by shipping them through the country the express company would receive at least $90,000 for handling them. A year ago, when the Treasury Department shipped $20,000,000 in gold from San Francisco to New York, it would have had to pay the express company $65,320 for the haul at contract rates. But San Francisco is outside the contract territory of the United States Express Company, and the Treasury Department sent the gold east as "registered mail" at a cost of a little less than $2500.

The biggest shipment of currency handled by the United States Express Company for the Government was $15,000,000 shipped from Washington to New York four years ago. It was in bills of large denomination and they were packed in two small boxes. For this haul the express company received $2250. The largest gold shipment handled at one time was $7,000,[illegible] taken from Philadelphia to New York a little more than a year ago. For handling this shipment the express company received $3500. The gold was stored in two safes which were sent in a special car under heavy guard. Every effort was made to keep the time of shipment a secret. The fear of train robbery is always in the minds of the officials of the express company. The shipment of these large amounts is what makes the contract of the express company profitable. They bring the aggregate of money handled by the express company up to fully $200,000,000 a year. The United States Express Company has not lost anything on its contract with the Government yet. But eternal vigilance is the price of its security.—Washington Star.

WISE WORDS.

The real wise man never makes the same mistake twice.

The justice that a wicked man never wants is the justice he deserves.

If a woman is ever merciless it is when she gets a mouse in a trap.

The greatest trouble is easier to bear than the known guilt of one sin.

How we all admire the widom of those who come to us for advice.

If happiness in this life is your object, don't try too hard to get rich.

There is such a thing as trying to live on blessings and starving to death.

When a man decides to say good bye to his sin, one look at the cross kills it.

Bad men do right only because they have to; good men, because they love to.

No man wants to be a saint until he finds out what it means to be a sinner.

The man who rides a hobby is always complaining that the world is too slow.

The lean pig is the one that squeals the most. Let the faultfinder make a note.

People who blow their own horns seldom furnish good music for other folks.

People who have to make a long reach to pick up the cross find it heavy.

It is hard for some men to believe that a sin can be black as long as it pays well.

A self-made man spoils his work every time he opens his mouth to praise himself.

There are spots on the sun, and yet some people expect a twelve-year-old boy to be perfect.

Some people never find out that there is joy in giving, because they do not give enough.—Ram's Horn.

A [illegible]

One Gotham lady of fashion owns a solid silver footbath.

The latest style of evening toilet has quite a ruff appearance.

The Queen of Siam has the smallest feet yet seen on a titled woman. She wears one and a-half in boots.

Princes Marie, oldest daughter of the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh, is called the beauty of the English royal family.

Blouses are playing a most important part in all costumes in spite of a certain negligee effect which they give to the figure.

Among her many other accomplishments the Princess Christiana is said to number that of being an expert maker of jam.

Miss Charlotte May Christopher, who is at Indian Harbor, has hair which is forty-two inches long and trails far below her knees.

Mrs. S. G. Holden, who introduced dental inspection into the public schools of Detroit, Mich., considers beauty as an achievement.

Mrs. Royal Phelps Carroll, a New York beauty, has shot tigers in the jungle of India and bear in the "wild and woolly West" of her own country.

"Mercury wings" and compact rosette trimmings are the decorations now most used on yachting turbans and sailor hats for wear on land or sea.

The only woman designer and jeweler in all England is Mrs. Philip Newman, but the number of designing women over there is believed to be large.

Miss Eileen Ahern, the new State Librarian of Indiana, is making a special effort to place in the library copies of all books published by Indianians.

A young woman of Drifton, Penn., not only mends her own shoes, but also those of her own family. It is said that she is proud of her ability as a shoemaker.

Miss Lorene Allen is deputy in the office of the North Dakota Insurance Commissioner. She has held a responsible place in the State Insurance Department for several years.

The first gymnasium for girls in Germany will be opened this autumn at Carlsruhe. It has been founded by the "Women's Instruction Reform Society," formed in the year 1888.

Mrs. W. Seward Webb, of New York City, has some wonderful tapestries. One in the hall of her town house is worth $5000, while those in her reception room are equally valuable.

Miss Edith J. Claypool, of Akron, Ohio, was the only woman to receive the degree of master of science from Cornell University this year, and she took it "with the highest distinction."

A year ago it was "the thing" to wear the watch on a pin on the left hand side of the bodice. This season ordains that it should be tucked in the belts or be suspended from it by a short chatelaine chain.

Florence Nightingale has just celebrated her seventy-third birthday. Although for many years confined to her house by constant ill health, she is ceaselessly at work for the welfare of her fellow creatures.

The Princess Bismarck conducts her house on the most delightfully free and easy plan. Breakfast is served at all hours in the morning, each member of the family and each guest appearing only when ready.

The Countess of Thum, Princess of Schwarzenberg and Countess of Solm, all young women of great beauty and hitherto conspicuous in society, have taken the veil in Prague. Disappointment in love was the motive.

Mrs. Alice Freeman Palmer, formerly President of Wellesley College, now Dean of Chicago University, says that the women's colleges are all overcrowded and that they have to turn away hundreds of applicants.

Miss Beulah True, of Hancock, Me., an accomplished artist, who furnished the illustrations for a recently published history of Castine, acts this summer as purser on one of the Maine steamers, of which her father is captain.

Mrs. Francis E. Willard is now in Lucerne, Switzerland, and is much improved in health, but her physician will not yet permit her to do so much even as to dictate a letter. Lady Henry Somerset is with her in Lucerne.

Miss Mary O'Brien, of London, has received a [illegible] scholarship, worth about [illegible] a year, for two years. She has decided to devote herself for that period to the study of the [illegible] supply of [illegible] and other plants.

[illegible]

Pocahontas Times.

ANDREW PRICE, EDITOR.

January 25, 1894.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

ONE COPY ONE YEAR ... $1.50
ONE COPY SIX MONTHS ... 80 cts
ONE COPY THREE MONTHS ... 50 cts.

These Terms are strictly in advance, otherwise an additional 50 cents per year will be charged.

Entered at the post office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 in.	3 in.	6 in.	1 yr.
One inch	$ 1 00	$ 2 00	$ 3 00	$ 5 00
Three in.	3 00	4 00	6 00	10 00
Qr. column	5 00	6 00	10 00	17 00
Half col'n	6 00	12 00	20 00	30 00
One col'n	10 00	20 00	30 00	50 00

Reading notices, not exceeding five lines, twenty-five cents for each insertion, and five cents a line for each additional line.

Marlinton, W. Va.

From the County Superintendent.

To the teachers of Pocahontas county

You are aware that the State Superintendant of free schools is required by law to, "prescribe a manual and graded course of primary instruction to be followed in the county and village schools of the State, arranging the order in which the several branches shall be taken up and studied, and the time to be devoted to them, respectively, with provisions for advancement from class to class, also for the examination and graduation of all pupils who satisfactorily complete the prescribed course."

In compliance with this law, State Superintendant, Virgil A. Lewis, has prepared such a course of study, and with the annual grade sheet to be used in connection therewith. I am delighted with the Course of Study, and can say with all sincerity that it is a practical and useful volume. It is just what we want in the public schools, and I hope that each and every teacher will organize and grade their schools according this Course of study. When the Course of Study has been completely introduced into our schools it will certainly bring about a great reform in the educational work.

The public school system is a great business enterprise and it should be managed on business principles. No satisfactory results can be obtained from our schools without a systematic management, and I am of the opinion that no better plan can be adopted at this time than the graded course of study. It will be a benefit to both teacher and pupil.

Shall this Course of Study be successful? It will, and its success will be due to the active work of the teachers, and nobly will they do their part.

You will find the Manual and Graded Course of study in the hands of the District Secretaries, and I hope you will obtain the same as soon as possible.

With best wishes for the educational interests of Pocahontas county, and for your success as teachers I am, yours most obediently,

Academy, W. Va. D. L. BARLOW.
January 8, 1894.

[illegible] Squatters of a [illegible] Capt. C. B. Shrader, the [illegible] Tongued Auctioneer, will [illegible] the [illegible] Railroad Tracks [illegible] [illegible] of double distilled [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] will be carried on [illegible] as before [illegible] "Cheap John Store."

[illegible] the first of the year all [illegible] at the [illegible] will be [illegible] to cash, and [illegible] can be [illegible] at the store of I. L. [illegible] in the name of Price & [illegible]

[illegible]

For Sale!

The U. S. McNeill building at Marlinton, W. Va.

Consisting of large and commodious store room, ware room, and four living rooms upstairs; and a stable.

Also the old store house now occupied by A. S. McNeill—3 rooms and a kitchen.

About two years future ground-rent contracted for; buildings are owned as personal property with privilege to remove.

Interested parties are requested to call early on the undersigned.

D. T. & J. B. McNeill,
Assignees.

Jany. 16, 1894.

LOST Between Mr. Abel Hoovers on Back Mountain, and Traveller's Repose, on Jan. 10th, a set of teeth, ten in number, mounted on a vulcanite rubber plate. If the finder will address "Subscriber," care Times Office, he will be liberally rewarded. "SUBSCRIBER."

NOTICE The firm of E. A. Smith & Son having dissolved partnership, and Dr. J. W. Smith entering the new firm, Price and Smith wish to take this method of [illegible] for their kindness and [illegible] to them, [illegible]

The business will be carried on [illegible] as before [illegible] "Cheap John Store."

[illegible] the first of the year all [illegible] at the [illegible] will be [illegible] to cash, and [illegible] can be [illegible] at the store of I. L. [illegible] in the name of Price & Smith.

[illegible]

NOTICE-

Having enlarged my shop and employed the celebrated workman James Elihu Gum of Highland Co., I am prepared to do all kinds of Blacksmithing on short order and [illegible] manner. [illegible] patronage and hoping for a continuance of the same, I remain,

Yours Respt.,
Huntersville, [illegible] W. GINGER

NO. 29. MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1894. $1.50 PER ANNUM

WHO ARE THE HERETICS?

A Question Which the Business Men of the Country Will Decide.

Washington Post.

In the debate on the coal schedule of the Wilson bill on Tuesday Mr. Alderson of West Virginia showed in a forcible way the absurdity of the position that it is Democratic heresy to oppose any of the features of the measure under consideration. In fact he made it pretty clear that a duty on coal, which he was at the time advocating, far from being heresy, was in strict accordance with Democratic precedence and tradition, and among the sixty or more Democratic members who directly afterward voted for an amendment placing a duty on coal are the names of many gentlemen whose Democracy it is veritable impertinence to question or impugn. He quoted from Senator Gorman's speech, delivered in 1889, in which the distinguished Democrat declared that "there never was a Democratic statesman and never had been a president elected by the Democratic party, or Democratic Secretary of the Treasury, or a committee of either branch of Congress, that was controlled by Democrats, knowing that revenue must be raised from the tariff, who ever dreamed of putting coal upon the free list."

Mr. Alderson went on to show that no Democratic Senator or Representative from West Virginia had ever favored free coal; that five of the members of the present Ways and Means Committee were members of the committee which reported the Mills bill containing a duty of 75 cents per ton on coal.—He read two paragraphs from Mr. Wilson's own speech, in which that gentleman proposed to present "such facts and figures as," in his opinion at that time, "would correct the inequality and discrimination of free coal."

The correctness of this assertion of Mr. Alderson that "the Democrats of this house who favor a revenue duty upon coal have very good Democratic precedent and very good Democratic company in the position they now take," was emphasized by sixty one Democrats who immediately voted for an amendment placing a duty on coal; and had the Republicans been as patriotic as they claimed to be consistent, that amendment would have prevailed. Mr. Alderson showed how any horizontal reduction in the price of coal for New England would affect not only the railroads, but through recoupment, the operators, and to turn the miners and men there would follow a reduction of the wages of railroad employees, and the inevitable increase in local freight rates, and so all the people would suffer by such folly.

He showed the absurdity of the claim of the Committee that coal is a raw material, asserting that when coal is laid down in the market it will have cost 90 per cent of it to mine it, including labor, including profits, and then there is another product, in which such percentage of the value is made up of labor and transportation. All it costs in Canada is the fifty percent

ery Democrat that has come to Congress from West Virginia from its admission into the Union until now—except Mr. Wilson, who alone has changed front—Mr. Alderson in further support of his position that a duty on coal was in strict consonancy with Democratic precedent and tradition—quoted at length from a speech on this subject delivered by Senator Faulkner in 1889, Senator Faulkner's concluding words being the following:

I think it is a recognized fact by all those dealing with this subject, that 90 per cent of the cost of coal is labor. I claim therefore under the principles of the party to which I have the honor to belong, that in the reduction of the tariff duties in accordance to the views of that party, we should treat all the interests with fairness, and that as the duty on this industry has been reduced to an amount far greater than any other protected interest, since the inauguration of these high tariffs, it is unjust and unfair to ask us now, when it would result in increasing the profits of a few highly protected industries on the seacoast, that coal should be placed on the free list.

Senator Kenna, he declared had always entertained the same views. Referring to the claim that coal was a raw material, he pointed out the inconsistency of the Wilson bill in giving a duty of 40 cents to the cubic foot to rough marble, and 20 per cent ad valorem to freestone, granite, sandstone, limestone and other building or monumental stone. If coal be a raw material what is limestone and building stone? He quoted from the prospectus of the "Dominion Coal Company, limited," to show how its theory of business contemplated the removal of duty on coal and the absorption of the New England market to the exclusion of the coal of West Virginia; quoting as follows:

"It is estimated that it (the Dominion Coal Company) could land free on board vessels at Louisburg Nova Scotia, for about $1 a ton, probably cheaper than coal is shipped at any port in the world."

When coal is on board vessels at Louisburg, he explained it is as close to New England as West Virginia coal is after it has been hauled 400 miles by rail to the seaboard, and the ocean freight charges are as high from Newport News or Lambert's Point to Boston, or higher than from Louisburg to Boston. "Does any one suppose for an instant" he asked "that coal can be mined and transported 400 miles by rail for $1 or even one $1.50 per ton? As a matter of fact West Virginia coal actually costs, at the seaboard about $2.20 a ton, leaving out profits to the operator and even interest on the money invested."

In conclusion he claimed that West Virginia is as much entitled to the New England market for her coal, as New England is entitled to the West Virginia market for its products protected under this bill by a duty of from 35 to 45 per cent; and some of the Democrats who are crying heresy most loudly now will find out when the business men of the country come to sit in judgment that some of the cherished ideas of leaders will be adjudged promptly erroneous.

Pausanias, the old Greek writer of the Second Century, speaks of a plant which made those who swallow it rend lunch.

It has only recently been determined to be a Giant Puccinia of

MARLINTON IN 1944.

Early in the spring of 1944 a tall and stylishly clad man drove through the streets of Marlinton and pausing at the door of the principal hotel of that famous town, shouted into the funnel shaped transmitter to summon the hostler to relieve him of the supervision of a somewhat rusty electric motor, on which he had evidently traveled for some days.

"My good man," he said to the writer, "conduct this locomotive to some sheltered place; remove, as far as possible, all signs of the rough usage received on these mud dy roads, have that broken bolt replaced, and about a on wind up the mainspring well."

On entering the hotel the stranger deposited his baggage on the floor and wondered what would be the chance to get a drink in this town. At that moment a female figure passing caused him to walk to the window where he stood contemplating the scene. The damsel turned her face showing a complexion that vied in blackness with a keg of printers ink. The young man, with a disenchanted sigh, turned away, and his thoughts returned to their old channel. His distinguished mien and shining apparel proclaimed him to be a drummer.

"Ten miles to day" he soliloquized, "I wish I could leave that infernal machine and walk out of here. A man had better climb a tree.—He could make more time. This is a nice sort of town, I'm. Needs paint a little. This hotel cant have been painted in fifty years. If the town was concentrated a little more the houses would make a better show. Here comes a girl, by gum! No, old enough to be my mamma. Throws mud nobly though. I wonder what the deuce they are going to do with all these lots. They say that when they were first laid off they were marked with wooden stakes, but they rotted and had to be replaced by stones. Good job on those stones. Heard a man named Gunther of Wheeling got the job and he put them in to stay. Have to whitewash every spring, they want them to look white. I wonder what sort of sales I shall make here.—There's the dinner bell; dinner won't be more than two hours yet; never knew a real these bells to ring at a longer time than that before meals—"

The landlord appearing, and nothing exciting interest passing on the outside, the young traveller walked back to the electric heater. The landlord apologized for the coldness of the room saying that the last electricity he had ordered had proven very poor though marked at 150 test. He thought some one might have changed grades with him.

After dinner the drummer carefully adjusted a pair of rubbers attached to his feet having provided himself with those useful articles, being an old traveller. Crossing the road was difficult but it was managed.

"Muddy enough for you?" asked an idiot who had strayed into the town idiot who had watched the pedestrian picking his way across to leave the store. The merchant as soon as he was released by the hypnotizing eye of the drummer, realized that he had helplessly involved himself by allowing the drummer to influence him to order too largely. He took a tablespoonful of a remedy marked—

SURE CURE FOR UNDUE INFLENCE
Especially recommended for
those who suffer from at-
tacks of bookagents
and like nuisances

And running after the drummer, rescinded the order.

This was enough to irritate the traveling salesman who was well nigh stuck in the mud and who had depended on this order to help him materially. He cannot be wholly blamed then though the revenge he took was flamish. In entering the rescinding of the order in his notebook, he came near the merchant and taking him violently by the buttonhole, hissed in his ear, "Do you think Marlinton will ever get a railroad?"

The suffering that this question causes a citizen of the town can only be conjectured. It brings up all the hopes and pains in an instant, that have accumulated in years. It has to be answered. The cold sweat broke on the merchant's brow, as he said, "I can't be very long until we will have a road; there is too much invested here and has been for the past fifty odd years not to be developed. Why, it took thousands of dollars to mark these lots with corner stones, instead of the stakes that used to be there, alone, much less the money invested in the town site. I think we can say to a certainty that we will have a railroad within five years at the furthest,"—And much more to the same point.

The villain at his buttonhole asked then, "Which railroad do you think it will be?" Whereupon, the merchant drawing forth the carving knife which was concealed in the tail pockets of his frock coat, stabbed the recreant to the heart.

Of course there was a coroner's jury, whose verdict was that the drummer "had come to his death at the hands of parties unknown, who acted in self defense." Also endorsed "justifiable homicide," by the Prosecuting Attorney, who lived in town.

Before the meeting, caused by the inquest, broke up, steps were taken by the body assembled to ascertain the probable cost of a telephone line to Lewisburg, as prizefights had become so frequent that the inability to hear how the rounds went was fast depopulating the county.

The other day a man was knocked down by the buffer of an engine near Bray station, Ireland, while some wagons were being shunted. He was stunned for a moment, but very slightly hurt. The porters ran to his assistance. One of them said, "Bring him to the station at once." He thought they meant the police station. "What do you want to take me to the station for?" said he. "You know who I am; and if I've done any damage to your confounded machine, sure I'm able to pay for it."—*Exchange.*

POCAHONTAS TIMES.

This Paper is Devoted Especially to the Interests of the Farming Class.

VOL. II, NO. 29. | MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1894. | $1.50 PER ANNUM

Official Directory of Pocahontas County

Judge of Circuit Court,	A. N. Campbell.
Prosecuting Attorney,	L. M. McClintic.
Sheriff,	J. C. Arbogast.
Deputy Sheriff,	Robt. K. Burns.
Clerk Circ. Court,	S. L. Brown.
Deputy Cl. Court,	J. H. Patterson.
Assessor,	C. O. Arbogast.
Com'rs O. Ct.,	C. E. Beard. O. M. Kee. Amos Barlow.
Co. Surveyor,	Geo. Baxter
Coroner,	Geo. P. Moore.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Tuesday in April, 3rd Tuesday in June and 3rd Tuesday in October.

County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, October and second Tuesday in July. July is levy term.

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A Question Which the Business Men of the Country Will Decide.

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He showed the absurdity of the claim of the Committee that coal is a raw material, asserting that when coal is laid down in the market more than 90 per cent of it is made up of labor, including transportation, and that there is scarcely a manufactured product, in which such [illegible] of its value is made up of labor and transportation. It [illegible] a heresy in the Democrats who reported the Wilson bill, who, as it happens were members of the committee which reported the McKinley bill, to change their opinion [illegible] to suit Harrison's [illegible] In short he showed [illegible]

every Democrat that has come to Congress from West Virginia from its admission into the Union until now—except Mr. Wilson, who alone has changed from Mr. Alderson in further support of his position that a duty on coal was in strict consistency with Democratic precedent and tradition—quoted at length from a speech on this subject delivered by Senator Faulkner in 1889, Senator Faulkner's concluding words being the following:

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Pausanias, the old Greek writer of the Second Century, speaks of a plant which made those who swallow its root laugh.

It has only recently been determined to which plant Pausanias alludes. It is now settled that he refers to the *Mandragora Officinarum* of [illegible]—the mandrake, butterapple. The effect of the plant is, in fact, extremely poisonous, but it seems that the ancients of the month in such a way that those who have eaten it [illegible] as though

MARLINTON IN 1944.

Early in the spring of 1944 a tall and stylishly clad man drove through the streets of Marlinton and pausing at the door of the principal hotel of that famous town, shouted into the funnel shaped transmitter to summon the hostler to relieve him of the supervision of a somewhat rusty electric motor, on which he had evidently traveled for some days.

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On entering the hotel the stranger deposited his baggage on the floor and wondered what would be the chance to get a drink in this town. At that moment a female figure passing caused him to walk to the window where he stood contemplating the scene. The damsel turned her face showing a complexion that vied in blackness with a keg of printers ink. The young man, with a disenchanted sigh, turned away, and his thoughts returned to their old channel. His distinguished mien and shining apparel proclaimed him to be a drummer.

"Ten miles today" he soliloquized, "I wish I could leave that infernal machine and walk out of here. A man had better climb a tree.—He could make more time. This is a nice sort of town, I do. Needs paint a little. This hotel can have been painted in fifty years. If the town was concentrated a little more the houses would make a better show. Here comes a girl, by gum! No, old enough to be my mamma. Throws mud nobly though. I wonder what the deuce they are going to do with all these bots. They say that when they were first laid off they were marked with wooden stakes, but they rotted and had to be replaced by stones. Good job on those stones. Heard a man named Gunther of Wheeling got the job and he put them in to stay. Have to whitewash every spring, they want them to look white. I wonder what sort of sales I shall make here.—There's the dinner bell; dinner won't be more than two hours yet; never know one of these bells to ring at a longer time than that before meals—"

The landlord appearing, and nothing exciting interest passing on the outside, the young traveller walked back to the electric heater. The landlord apologized for the coldness of the room saying that the last electricity he had ordered had proven very poor though marked at 150 best. He thought some one might have changed grades with him.

After dinner the drummer carefully adjusted a pair of rubber attachments to his feet, having provided himself with those useful articles, being an old traveller. Crossing the road was difficult but it was managed.

"Muddy enough for you?" asked an idler who had strayed into the town and who had watched the pedestrian picking his way across the street. The drummer, being a mild mannered man did not throw anything at him. He only groaned in his great weariness.

By a few steps he had reached a store and finding the merchant in, he was in a few minutes busily engaged in selling him a bill of goods. The merchant as soon as he was released by the hypnotizing eye of the drummer, realized that he had helplessly involved himself by allowing the drummer to influence him to order too largely. He took a tablespoonful of a remedy marked—

SURE CURE FOR UNDUE INFLENCE

Especially recommended for those who suffer from attacks of bookagents and like nuisances

And running after the drummer, rescinded the order.

This was enough to irritate the traveling salesman who was well nigh stuck in the mud and who had depended on this order to help him materially. He cannot be wholly blamed then though the revenge he took was flamish. In entering the rescinding of the order in his notebook, he came near the merchant and taking him violently by the buttonhole, hissed in his ear, "Do you think Marlinton will ever get a railroad?"

The suffering that this question causes a citizen of the town can only be conjectured. It brings up all the hopes and pains in an instant, that have accumulated in years. It has to be answered. The cold sweat broke on the merchant's brow, as he said, "I can't be very long until we will have a road; there is too much invested here and has been for the past fifty odd years not to be developed. Why, it took thousands of dollars to mark these lots with corner stones, instead of the stakes that used to be there, alone, much less the money invested in the town site. I think we can say to a certainty that we will have a railroad within five years at the furthest."—And much more to the same point.

The villain at his buttonhole asked then, "Which railroad do you think it will be?" Whereupon, the merchant drawing forth the carving knife which was concealed in the tail pockets of his frock coat, stabbed the recreant to the heart.

Of course there was a coroner's jury, whose verdict was that the drummer had come to his death at the hands of parties unknown, who acted in self defense." Also endorsed "justifiable homicide," by the Prosecuting Attorney, who lived in town.

Before the meeting, caused by the inquest, broke up, steps were taken by the body assembled to ascertain the probable cost of a telephone line to Lewisburg, as prizefighting had become so frequent that the inability to hear how the rounds went was fast depopulating the county.

The other day a man was knocked down by the buffer of an engine near Bray station, Ireland, while some wagons were being shunted. He was stunned for a moment, but very slightly hurt. The porters ran to his assistance. One of them said, "Bring him to the station at once." He thought they meant the police station. "What do you want to take me to the station for?" said he. "You know who I am; and if I've done any damage to your confounded machine, sure I'm able to pay for it."—*Exchange.*

A widower, aged 84, married a girl of 19. The local paper reported the wedding as follows: "When Mr. N. lost his wife a year ago, it was feared that he would become

The two-minute bicycle promises to arrive far ahead of the two-minute trotter, observes the New York Recorder.

Some one has figured that there are so many railway lines, steam, elevated, cable and horse cars in New York City that a person may ride for six hours at a total cost of fifty cents.

According to an election return just made to the British Parliament, there are 6,229,120 voters in the United Kingdom. There were 4,592,482 in England, 270,276 in Wales, 747,371 in Ireland and 619,091 in Scotland.

F. P. Loomis, formerly United States Consul at St. Etienne, France, says that from an investigation he made he finds about 95,000 Americans visit Europe every year, and that they spend about $100,000,000 annually abroad.

Cardinal Gibbons has rechristened Chicago with the classic title of "Thaumatopolis," the wonder city. The appellation is deserved, but the New York World thinks it will hardly displace that of "the windy city" in popular parlance.

The Woman's Library at Chicago contains 7000 volumes in sixteen languages and represents twenty-three countries. It is to be placed in the permanent Woman's Memorial Building, which is to be erected in Chicago, and will form a nucleus for the collection of the literary work of women in the future, as well as, through its catalogue soon to be issued, a complete bibliography of women's writings up to the present time.

There are 22,000,000 soldiers in arms in Europe. If all Long Island were a drill-ground, calculates the New York Recorder, it wouldn't be big enough for their field manœuvres. If they were to march in a street parade, files of ten abreast, it would take the line of 2000 miles 100 days to pass a given point at fair marching speed. In Indian file they would reach around the world. In a year they would drink the Hudson dry for over a mile of its length.

There has been a remarkable revival of interest in the "abandoned farms" of New England since so many mills closed their doors. A large number of applications have been made to the Massachusetts State Board of Agriculture for its descriptive catalogue of the abandoned farms of that State. It is believed that some of the men who are out of work think of taking up farming as a means of livelihood. "But will a mechanic be a successful farmer?" queries the New York Tribune.

Now comes the suggestion that the dog power of the United States shall be utilized for draught purposes, as it is in Belgium. A writer estimates that there are 7,000,000 dogs in this country, and then figures out their aggregate pulling capacity. The idea may be new as to dogs, but the New York News recalls that humorist John Phœnix suggested the utilization of cat power more than forty years ago. His plan was to run sewing machines by cat power. The cat was to be placed in harness connected with motive works. A mouse was to be suspended just beyond the cat's reach. The cat's jumping for the mouse would propel the machine.

Says the Boston Cultivator: There is a deficiency of 34,000,000 bushels in the German rye crop this year, and this comes with a deficiency of 18,000,000 bushels of wheat. Rye bread is the staple food of a large part of the German people. They prefer it to wheaten bread when they can get both. Owing to the tariff war with Russia importations of rye from that country are cut off. It is Russian rye that has heretofore supplied the deficiency of what Germany requires. There is sure to be a large demand for all the rye American farmers can produce during the coming twelve months. It is a crop much less exhaustive than is wheat. It can be sown later in the fall, and if fertilized with ordinary manures it responds to careful treatment quite as freely as does wheat. In many places the demand for rye straw may make the crop worth growing for the straw alone.

'TIS USELESS TO REGRET.

We've done the best we could, my dear,
There's nothing to regret,
We've taught the children many truths
On which our hearts were set;
And if against our old-time ways
They foolishly protest,
We need never regret, my dear,
That we have done our best.

There's many a plan that's come to naught,
There's many a light gone out;
And disappointments, griefs and cares
Have hedged us round about,
And many a sad mistake we've made
Throughout our lives, and yet
We've done the very best we could,
'Tis useless to regret.

For out of evil good has come,
And out of darkness light,
And all wrong doing in this world
Some day will be set right,
And though we have not reached the height
Attained by others, yet
We've done the best we could, my dear
'Tis useless to regret.

We've tried to live like honest folks,
To do our duty well,
Gainst evil things to take our stand,
In goodness to excel,
So judge yourself not harshly, dear,
Nor at misfortunes fret,
We've done the best we could, and so
'Tis useless to regret.

THE EDITOR'S VISIT.

BY FRANCIS C. WILLIAMS.

THE noon hour had come, and the city editor of the Chronicle was very busy, making out an assignment list, when a queer old-fashioned figure of a man came into the room and stood waiting by the side of the desk.

"Well!" said the city editor, looking up sharply, after no instant, "what do you want?"

"I wanted to know if you could make use of this," answered the new comer, timidly holding out a small bundle of manuscript.

"I'm sure we can't unless it's something a trifle less hoary with age than that you brought here the other day." The city editor, who was a comparatively young man, very alert, very quick in speech, and all business, took the manuscript, unfolded it with a snap and ran his eye over the first few lines. Then he wheeled his chair around and said, straightening up and speaking testily:

"Now look here, John Harmon, once and for all, understand that it's no use bringing such stuff as that in here, and I won't be bothered with looking at it! Why, this is identically the same ancient history you tried to shove off on me the other day."

"But I polished it up!" suggested the old man.

"Polished up your grandfather!" exclaimed the other. "Why, you couldn't polish that matter so that it would be readable if you worked forever. It's hard luck; but the plain truth is there are too many young men hustling for live news to allow of such back-number trash as that being good for anything but to stop a hole. I haven't got any more time to talk! If you get any news, bring it in and I will look at it! Otherwise, stay away, please!"

The city editor faced his desk again, picked up his pen and fell to work, not looking at the other. The older man for an instant stood motionless, then he picked up the manuscript, put it in his pocket and turning away walked slowly out of the room without a word.

The wind was biting hard outside and he drew his collar about his ears as he walked despondently down a side street. He had not far to go, for presently he went up the steps of a small house and opened the door. The room into which he came was bare and miserable looking, and everywhere showed the lack of a woman's hand to straighten the few bits of furniture, which only served by their mean repair to add to the forlorn appearance of the apartment. The old man stood quite still, one hand resting on the doorjamb, staring ahead of him as if he saw beyond the opposite wall. As he stood there, there came a glad child's cry from the other end of the room:

"Oh, Gran'pop, I glad you come! It's awfully lonesome!"

The old man's face brightened. He reached down and, as the little girl came running to him, caught her up and laboriously lifted her to his breast. Then he kissed her and put her down. She did not see the tears on his cheeks as he talked to her of the fun they would have that evening "after work was done." After work was done was the season when these two had grand times together. Work, as little Polly well knew, meant writing, writing, writing until she would crawl upon the old man's knee and beg him to come play, and he would drop the pen from his cramped fingers and let her kiss from his eyes the mist which would gather there, when he kept his mind fixed on the pages before him.

John Harmon was nearly eighty. "A broken down newspaper man" he was called, and his only inheritance from past days was a knowledge of newspaper writing and a little granddaughter, whose mother and father had died in a fever epidemic a few years before.

The old man threw the rejected manuscript on a chair, then set about getting something to eat for himself and the child, the little one all the while chattering to him of what they would do in the evening. When they had finished he pulled on his coat once more, kissed the child and went out again. A publishing house had promised to look over some manuscript he had left a week or so before. He was going there to get their answer. He comprehended dully that this answer might mean something to eat, but, more likely, keener hunger than ever.

When the child was left to herself she sat down and fell to looking over some illustrated papers which were her invariable source of amusement. By and by, becoming tired, she wandered over to the table. The rejected manuscript on the chair caught her eye. Gran'pop's papers were forbidden articles to her, but when she saw this package and slowly spelled out the writing on its cover, "the Chronicle," there came to her mind that Gran'pop had told her when he was writing this address the night before and was too busy to play with her, that the manuscript had to be sent in to-morrow. This was to-morrow, she reasoned, and the manuscript had not gone. Gran'pop must have forgotten it! He would be sorry, she knew.

Presently there came to her a bright idea and she stood very still for a moment, thinking hard. Why could not she take the manuscript to the Chronicle? She knew where the office was; she had been there with Gran'pop. It would be such a surprise to him to find it already gone when he came home. She decided to do it. She took the bundle from the chair and pulled on her jacket and tied her hood fast. She was used to dressing herself and soon was on the steps, the manuscript clutched firmly in her hand. Then she started off for the Chronicle office, proud of her self-appointed mission.

The elevator boy was much surprised and not a little amused when she asked for the editor. He tried to chaff her on the way up, but she refused to take any notice of his remarks, if she understood them. All her thoughts were on the top story and the editor. Despite his fun-making the elevator boy was a trifle impressed, and, thinking she might be one of the "old man's" relations, when they arrived at the upper floor he showed her to the door of the sanctum and told her to knock. Then he left her and went back to his post.

The editor was greatly surprised when a timid knock sounded on his door, and in answer to his "come in" he saw over his gold-bowed spectacles the diminutive maiden who entered. He looked at her hard, but she did not appear discomfited. She came toward him without hesitation and stood with one little hand resting on the edge of the desk, the other extending the folded manuscript.

"Gran'pop forgot to bring it down, so I fetched it!" she explained, her blue eyes looking up into his puzzled gray ones.

Now, the editor was not a man easily confused, but this was a novel experience even for him. In all his life he never remembered having received in his office so small and at the same time so confident a visitor as this. He looked at her sharply, almost sternly, suspecting he was the victim of some joke but her gaze never flinched, and the baby eyes were not frightened. He took the manuscript from her grasp and opened it. There was no solution of the mystery to be obtained here, however. The story was some local history of early days. There was no name, no mark of any kind to tell who wrote it or where it came from. Non-plussed, he turned his eyes upon the little figure beside him. Somehow, in spite of the old-fashioned and much-worn clothes, it suggested to him that of a little one who had once called him father, and a kindly smile lit his face.

"I don't know anything about this paper," he said. "Who did it come from?"

"From Gran'pop," she answered, as if that conveyed full information.

"Yes, but who's Gran'pop? I don't remember him."

"Why don't you know him? He's been here often, and I came with him once or twice, that's how I knew where it was."

The editor racked his brain in vain to think who Gran'pop could be.

"Well," he said at last, "you sit down in that big chair there and I'll look over this paper and tell you what to say to him." Then he wheeled his chair about and began reading.

It did not take long, however, for him to decide what to do. He struck a hand-bell on the desk and a boy came into the room. "Send Mr. Campbell to me!" the editor said.

A moment and the city editor of the Chronicle entered.

"Campbell," said the editor, "do you know whose writing that is?" and he handed him the manuscript.

"Yes," answered the other "It's old John Harmon's. He brought it in here this morning and I told him we couldn't use it. It's all ancient history."

"Well," said the editor a bit shortly, "It's the kind of ancient history the Chronicle wants. Can't you see that that's local matter that a good many would rather read than news? Give it a good place on the fourth page of to-morrow's issue, and I'll try to see that we have a column of just such stuff twice a week. That's all!"

The city editor did not see the little figure in the big chair, and a bit disconcerted at being turned down so sharply, he took up the manuscript again and left the room wondering what was the matter with the "old man," and how the historical stuff had come into his hands.

When he had gone, the editor drew a sheet of paper toward him. Looking at the little figure in the chair, he said: "I will write a letter for you to take with you and give it to Gran'pop."

She nodded her head wisely, and he rapidly wrote a few lines. Then he folded the sheet, put it in an envelope and rose.

The little girl slipped out of the chair and came across to him. "Good by!" he said, laying a hand on her head, "and come and see me some time again!" Then he opened the door and watched her ring the bell and disappear in the elevator.

The elevator boy was quite deferential to her going down; but she paid no more attention to him than before. When she slipped out of the building she hurried up the street, the letter in her hand. As she turned the corner near home she saw "Gran'pop" just entering the door and ran hard to catch him; but he had gone in before she came up, so she knocked on the door. The same instant it was pulled open hurriedly and the old man, white and trembling, stood in the frame.

"Thank God!" he breathed, drawing her up in his arms and burying his face in her curls, "I thought you were lost."

"No, I only been to th' office!" exclaimed Polly, clinging to his neck.

"To the office? Where do you mean?"

"Th' Chronicle office. I took th' writin' down there you left on th' chair and th' editor gave me a letter for you; he was awful nice."

The old man took the envelope she held toward him and dropped into a chair. With the child drawn close against him he broke the paper with trembling fingers and read:

THE DAILY CHRONICLE,
No. 429 —— Street.

John Harmon, Esq.

Dear Sir—We will use your paper on local history in to-morrow's issue. We will be pleased to have you contribute a column of like matter as often as you can give it to us, for which we will pay you at our regular space rates. Yours truly,

C. N. HAPGOOD, Managing Editor.

There was a mist before the old man's eyes as he read the last words.

"Was he cross, Gran'pop?" queried Polly, seeing the tears.

"No, Polly," said the old man, straining her to him; "he has given us lots to do, but it shall not interfere with your playtime, little one."—Kate Field's Washington.

A Musical Canine Critic.

A wonderful story of a French musical critic is related by persons who profess to have been acquainted with him and to have seen him in attendance on musical performances. He was a dog, and his name was Parade. Whether he had a different name at home was never known. At the beginning of the French revolution he went every day to the military parade in front of the Tuileries palace. He marched with the musicians, halted with them, listened knowingly to their performances and after the parade disappeared, to return promptly at parade time next day.

Gradually the musicians became attached to this devoted listener. They named him Parade, and one or another of them always invited him to dinner. He accepted the invitations and was a pleasant guest. It was discovered that after dinner he always attended the theatre, where he seated himself calmly in a corner of the orchestra and listened critically to the music.

If a new piece was played he noticed it instantly and paid the strictest attention. If the piece had fine, melodious passages he showed his joy to the best of his doggish ability, but if the piece was ordinary and uninteresting he yawned, stared about the theater and unmistakably expressed his disapproval.—Brandon Buckeye.

Measuring the Elms.

A recent member of the Boston Globe states that Doctor Oliver Wendell Holmes has made a practice for some years of taking the girth of the large elms and other trees which he has seen in his daily drives. He has, however, only found four trees with a girth greater than fifteen feet. The tape has usually been applied at a point about five feet above the soil, the place selected for measuring, as Doctor Holmes states, being the smallest circle of the trunk between the swell of the roots and the swell of the branches.

Fond of Captivity.

It would be difficult to find a more eloquent tribute to the kindness bestowed on the brutes kept at the dog pound than that paid by a dog disposed of a few days ago by the pound authorities to some man on the other side of the river. The dog had not been away from the pound more than forty-eight hours before he broke away from his new master, swam the Ohio and all wet turned up at the pound entrance and barked for admission.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

WEAVING.

I placed my loom a slender threads along—
I laughed to see them glisten;
Then—idle weaver! sat with careless hands
And dreamful eyes to listen.

The whirring song crooned vibrantly, the warp
Was wondrous fair that day;
At eve I rose—I had forgot the weft:
The threads were all one way.

A useless fabric, with unwoven threads
Across—no binding ties:
The warp of aims may glint, but idly runs,
In which no purpose lies.

O careless heart! I said, and are you thus
An instrument unstrung?
A strain of harmony but half complete,
For words you left unsung?

O listless dreamer! weaving shadows there
To echoes half confest,
Across the loom, if you will only look,
Love, smiling, holds the weft.

—Louise Warson.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Ruled off—Ledgers.

A tweed garment—A sac coat.

"Get off the earth," the cyclone said to the barn.

A nervous affection—A man on the eve of proposal.

The crawfish is not very good to eat, but it will do at a pinch.—Truth.

One characteristic of good old Elijah was his raven-ous appetite.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

London's constant fog may be caused by the continuous reign.—Dallas News.

The fine wheat will insure the farmer and the English sparrow foll crops.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

People who are always scheming generally pay about double for what they get.—Milwaukee Journal.

When a man is dressed in a little brief authority, he makes it more conspicuous than a red neck-tie.—Puck.

So far no one has ever made the blunder of painting a Cupid to look as if he had any sense.—Atchison Globe.

"Why does Snagsby keep his hair cut so short?" "Because he's getting bald, and he won't have it long."—Philadelphia Record.

"He says he owes you a licking, does he? Well, you'll never get it." "How do you know?" "I'm his tailor."—Chicago Tribune.

"He's a very modest young man, isn't he?" "Modest as a burgler; he doesn't even want the credit of his own work."—Philadelphia Record.

An enterprising hosier has announced a new button, which he calls The Old Maid's Wedding. Why? Because it never comes off.—Tit-Bits.

The coalman's season may be the winter, the summer the iceman's harvest, so that it's possible the milkman finds his greatest profit in the spring.

Shall I from her sweet spell depart,
Or take her for better or worse?
The choice is—will she break my heart,
Or shall she break my purse?.

—Puck.

Demonstrator in Natural Science—"Gentlemen, I hold in my hand three shells." Voice (from amphitheatre)—"It isn't under any of them."—Detroit Free Press.

Watts—"I wonder how this world will get along when you and I have left it?" Potts—"You'd better be wondering how we'll get along?"—Indianapolis Journal.

Pipkin—"Does your wife know anything about cooking?" Potts—"I guess she does; you can't get her into any of your cheap restaurants."—Kate Field's Washington.

"Hello, Bingley, how did the doctor succeed in breaking up your fever?" "Oh, easy enough; he presented his bill, and I had a chill in fifteen minutes."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

"Can I get this note shaved?" he timidly asked the money-lender. "Gracious!" ejaculated the broker, as he glanced at the date, "it's old enough to need it!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Unless old words can be exchanged for the new ones that are being rapidly coined, English dictionaries will soon have to be taken to a cotton compress to be rendered portable.—Dallas News.

Applicant for Work—"But the occupation seems to be a dangerous one." Manager—"Yes; but then in case you are killed the company would send flowers to your funeral."—Boston Transcript.

Richard—"When my wife agreed to share her lot with me I didn't know there was a mortgage on it." Harry—"A mortgage?" Richard—"Her mother, I found, went with the lot."—Boston Transcript.

A fellow in Southville who couldn't spare $2 a year for a newspaper sent fifty ten-cent stamps to a Down-east Yankee to know how to raise beets. He got an answer, "Take hold of the tops and pull for all you are worth."—Chicago Times.

Edison, the electrician, makes rub on that cost the company.

LIFE IN THE SOUTH AMERICAN REPUBLIC OF ARGENTINA.

Fine Railroads—Wonderful City of La Plata—Palaces Right Up to the Edge of a Wilderness.

AMONG the most surprising things in this country of surprises, says Fannie B. Ward in a Buenos Ayres (Argentina) letter, are the railroads, for this crude, far away Republic possesses a marvelous system, with stations and equipments which in beauty, extent and magnificence are seldom equaled and never surpassed in Europe or the United States. No fewer than twenty-two lines are now in actual working order, with a total extension of about eight thousand miles, which represent an aggregate capital of $300,000,000; while at least 1000 miles more of road are projected, and at some points partially completed.

Perhaps first in importance is the Buenos Ayres Southern, which starts from the Plaza de la Constitucion, in the heart of the city, in whose splendid station, with its marble entrance hall, monumental marble staircase, gorgeous waiting rooms and offices of administration you may see fresh evidence of the absurdity and extravagance of the late "boom" that so nearly ruined Argentina. The platforms for the arrival and departure of passengers and depots and goods stations are commodious enough to accommodate the entire population of the Republic at once—but are all spanned by a single iron roof of remarkably delicate workmanship, though one of the most extensive in the world. During a certain portion of the year these depots and the adjoining storehouses form the great wool market of Buenos Ayres, and then present an animated scene. The rolling stock of this road (mostly purchased in England) corresponds with the magnificent station, being of the most "improved" description.

It boasts of a vestibule train whose English-made coaches are fitted with every luxury the most fastidious traveler could desire, while its common cars are on the North American plan and its sleepers on the European, the latter in compartments containing four beds.

People who are accustomed to traveling in the United States and not by European methods find these little square sleeping cars very queer. Each has a table in the middle and is beautifully fitted up with handsome plush and satin, walls and roof of natural wood exquisitely carved, polished brass and nickle, globes and toilet service of cut glass—everything of excellent taste, barring a superabundance of mirrors—mirrors everywhere, above, below, on every side, wherever a mirror could possibly be put. The explanation of this latter peculiarity, which is also met with in theatres, restaurants and all public places in Argentina, lies in the fact that the modern Argentinian is a self-made man, who adores his maker above every other created object, and enjoys gazing at himself on all occasions.

There is no third class on Argentine railroads, and the second class is patronized by few except the very indigent, the immigrants who are being dispatched to distant colonies by the Immigration Department. As wind and waves retard or speed a ship, according as they be favorable or adverse, so everything that blows, from a pampero to a summer zephyr, affects the rate of progress on some of these roads, and in going long distances across the plains—say to Mendoza—it is not uncommon for passengers to arrive at their destination from twelve to thirty-six hours behind time.

Let us make a little trip to La Plata—the city that exemplifies the Argentine extravagance more fully than any other—twenty-five miles south of the Capital, on the Great Southern Railway. When Buenos Ayres was finally decided upon as the permanent seat of the Republican Government, as it had been that of the colonial, the province of Buenos Ayres selected a site for a second auxiliary city at a convenient distance out in the fields, which in the usual grandiloquent style of the Spanish-American was named the "City of Silver." Passing through the marble paved halls of the splendid station, we get into a palatial coach of the vestibule train and see every one of our individual imperfections relentlessly reflected in a score of mirrors during the entire trip of twenty-five miles, for which privilege we pay a sum which would carry us exactly four times as far in the United States. Hardly have we glided past the warehouses and shipping and straggling suburbs of the capital, its market gardens and dairy farms and outlying villas, before little towns begin to dot the landscape, each [illegible] in architecture and railway station, apparently lacking nothing but a population, though [illegible] there seems to be no necessity [illegible] for towns to exist.

The way lies over a [illegible] plain, [illegible] fields and [illegible] [illegible] feeding in home fields, wild flowers literally carpet the earth and golden sunshine smiles broadly upon all; but presently we find ourselves unaccountably depressed, in spite of all this loveliness, by the monotony of the pampa, over which, as at sea, the heavens bend to the ground on all sides like a bright, inverted basin. Think of it—a single prairie, two thousand miles long by five hundred miles wide, with a total area of something like 1,250,000 square miles! Not a hillock, except little ones made by ants, not a tree but the lately planted eucalyptus breaks the evenness of the boundary line. The only objects beside those already mentioned that catch the eye in the immensity of blue sky and grayish green plain are coarse grasses—sometimes growing in tufts or "bunches," sometimes smooth and velvety as a well kept lawn, anon rough with thistles or interspersed with desert patches—and straight lines of wire fencing and telegraph poles, stretching out of sight in all directions as if girdling the globe. By and by incessant flights of wild geese, ducks and partridges are encountered, and later on, when settlements have been left behind, herds of wild horses and cattle, wilder deer and ostriches scudding over the country like strange ships "with all sails set."

Arrived in La Plata astonishment reaches a climax too deep for words. Here in this wilderness millions of dollars have been invested in preparing for a population that has not yet been born or come from across the seas to Argentina. With unparalleled sanguinity and two eyes to the future, streets, broad, straight and well paved, have been made, beginning with palaces, all completed, lacking nothing but people to live in the houses and throng the thoroughfares.

There are several magnificent Government buildings, each occupying a whole square, the remainder of the space being laid out in gardens filled with fountains and flowers. The Banco de la Provincia and the Banco Hepotecario—the two leading banks of the Republic—are both housed in buildings as fine as any to be found in New York or Chicago. They are of cut gray stone, several stories high, with imposing entrances and stately facades, each, like the Government buildings, set in the middle of a great square, and surrounded by beautifully kept drives, walks, stations, fountains, flowers and blossoming shrubs.

The River de la Plata is nine miles away, and on the side of the city facing it is a grand park, or pleasure garden, in which thousands of the favorite eucalyptus trees have been planted. The National Museum is in this park, housed in a structure that for beauty and extent surpasses even the magnificent museum building of Santiago de Chile. A circular drive leads up to a flight of steps fronting the entrance door, very similar to those on the back of the Capitol at Washington; and having ascended them, we find ourselves in an immense circular hall, reminding us of the old rotunda, and, like it, ornamented with painted frescoe, only the artist of these was not a genius like Bermudi. These are unmitigated daubs, but interesting because portraying the customs of the aborigines. They represent Indians throwing lassos and bolas; Indians cutting up and devouring mammoth turtles; Indians threading trackless forests; Indians being Christianized by missionary Spaniards. In one of the halls is a vast collection of fossils, for which this particular province is famous throughout the world; in another a complete assortment of aboriginal pottery, chiefly Peruvian; in another the birds of Argentina with their nests and eggs; and so on through the usual list.

There is a street railway service in La Plata, gas, electric lights, in short all the adjuncts of a first class city—except one trifling omission, inhabitants. But the sanguine Argentinians assure us that they are coming—surely, though slowly.

Acres of Smokeless Coal.

John B. Clements, of the Christy Fire Clay Company, has secured an option on 6000 acres of coal land in the Ouchita River district in Arkansas which may go far toward solving the smoke question. It is what is known as smokeless coal. It can be burned on the floor in a parlor without giving off any smoke.

Mr. Clements has been after the property for some time, and has had the coal tested in the Christy works, the Crystal Plate Glass Works, the Belleville Gas Works and other places. A shipment of it is to be received at the St. Louis Sanitary Company's works, to be tested there.

The coal is found in a large deposit, the vein being forty two inches wide. It contains twenty per cent. of oil, which has been found to be very valuable in making paint. A bar of iron painted with it has been placed in a fire and submitted to an intense heat without destroying the paint. It is also claimed that one ton of this coal will produce as much steam as two tons of that used here.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

HOW SALT IS HARVESTED FROM THE GREAT LAKE.

One Field Produces 25,000 Car Loads a Year—The Use of Salt in Silver Mines—Crystallized Souvenirs.

IT is said that salt collects as a crust on the top of some salt lakes, as ice forms on fresh water in the winter. But certainly this is not so of the Great Salt Lake, which neither in the bottom nor on its shores gives any sign of its saline nature. The immense weight of its properties is carried entirely in solution, and the question of squeezing the water out of these ingredients is almost the only one connected with the production of salt from the heavy and beautiful waves.

On the eastern shore of the Great Salt Lake the recession of the water during a long period of time has left thousands of acres almost as level as a floor, and the sun has baked the alkaline bottom so that at a little distance the ground looks like an immense pond, contrasting with the deep, blue green of the sea beyond. There are scores of hundreds of acres of such items, whereon are harvested vast quantities of crude salt without any other agency than the annual rise of the water of the lake and of the western winds spreading the saline liquid out to dry. These particular lands were formerly a depression of the lake. In winter time a light jetty work or dam is thrown up, which is removed when the salt-making season comes on; the sun and the wind do the rest.

In other cases the salt water is pumped from the lake into flumes by rope cables, operated by powerful engines and flooded over the fields, or gardens, as they are called, the fresh water and moisture being withdrawn, as in the case of the automatic ponds, by solar evaporation. Where pumping is done it is into a 1600-foot flume by centrifugal pumps with direct or transmitted power. It begins in the latter part of May, unless, as was the case this year, the season is backward. One million gallons a day are distributed over the lands of a single company, and this is continued until the gardens are filled to the depth of eight to twelve inches. During the intensest heat of summer extra quantities of brine are added to supply what is taken up by evaporation.

Crystallization begins as soon as the soda and magnesium are eliminated from the brine. These are almost the only adulterants. A stick or straw placed in the salt water will in two or three days be coated with beautiful crystals shaped like those of rock candy. At the lake resorts and at certain stores of Salt Lake City various crystallized forms are exhibited for sale to tourists, such as models of the temple, cages, etc.

The salt crystals as first formed are about the size of a pea. As the water evaporates they form almost in the same manner that fresh water congeals in winter. A scum collects on the surface, but as salt is heavier than water, the crystal naturally precipitates to the bottom. The only ingredient in the water of the Great Salt Lake which so precipitates is chloride of sodium, or salt, all the impurities remaining in solution. This surprising fact very much simplifies the preparation of the commodity for market.

In order to take up the salt crystals which, in the course of a season, form in almost solid mass to the thickness of four to six inches and sometimes more, the water covering them is drawn off by gravitation. In this drainage the concentrated impurities are nearly all removed, some remaining on the upper surface as a slight scum, visible under a magnifying glass only.

During September the harvest is ready, and it is always greater by hundreds of thousands of tons than the demand. At this time the water has nearly all evaporated, leaving white fields, which look as though covered with a heavy fall of snow, with some of it partially melted. Along the surface of the gardens planks are laid as a runway for the wheelbarrow (into which the crude salt is scooped) from every part of the field to the center, where cone-shaped piles, thirty-seven feet square at the base, and about seven feet high, are heaped, containing an average of 250 tons each. These salt piles on the field of one of the companies, if joined together, end to end, would extend four and a half miles. Before gathering with the wheelbarrows, which is done by a small army of men wearing colored goggles, a cutter, made of a gang of car wheels on a single axle and with sharpened flanges, is drawn by a team of horses over the flats, breaking up the incrusted crystals. When piled, the salt is allowed to remain until orders are received for shipments. The winter rains, instead of dissolving the salt, give it a hard crust that sheds water.

The particular field referred to above is 978 acres in extent, and has a bearing capacity of 25,000 car loads per annum. Nearly seven miles of spur from a main railroad switch run out like a fan from the center. This company ships a train load daily whilst the season is on, paying the Union Pacific Railroad $500,000 a year in freights. [illegible] mense bathing and pleasure pavilion, recently opened. Their salt product this year is estimated at more than 200,000 tons.

There are several smaller salt farms between Saltan Beach and the northern boundary of the lake.

The bulk of the salt manufactured from Salt Lake goes in its crude state to the low grade silver mines, and is used for reduction purposes, being mixed with the ores proportionately to rotary furnaces to intense heat. The salt is charged with chlorine gas, which attacks the refractory minerals and separates the precious metals. A mine like the Ontario, at Park City, used, until the reduction of the working force, from six to ten tons a day of Salt Lake salt. Shipments are made to all the mining camps in the intermountain region, being sold on board the cars at the ponds for $1.50 per ton.

Only the raw salt, as it stands at the ponds, goes to the smelters, the magnesia chlorides, or other impurities, not affecting its value in drawing out the zinc or antimony in the ores. So the smelter salt is loaded directly from the heaps into the cars for transportation to the furnaces.

As an interesting fact it may be stated that when a high wind from the west is blowing the vapor from the saline gardens at Salt Lake sensibly impregnates the atmosphere in the city, thirteen to fifteen miles away, and, when accompanied with rain, will leave salt stains upon exposed articles.—St. Louis Republic.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

Over 1,000,000 of kangaroo skins are annually used in the United States for boot-making.

Washington died on the last day of the week, the last hour of the day, the last month of the year, and in the last year of the century.

The enormous panniers, like a bushel basket on each side under the skirt, were originated in England and adopted in France about 1710.

The Dakajese of Borneo never bury a dead member of their tribe until a slave can be procured, who is beheaded at the interment or cremation to attend the deceased in the next world.

The figures usually spoken of as "Arabic numerals," represented by 1, 2, 3, etc., are really of East India origin. They were first used in Arabia by Mohammed Ben Musa in 900 A. D.

A strange patient was lately admitted to the Bellevue Hospital in New York City. It was a half starved monkey, and prompt medical attendance soon sent it chattering gleefully homeward.

Mrs. Brown, of Bucyrus, Ohio, bought a new stand a few weeks ago and placed it in her parlor. The rays of the sun fell on it, and recently sprouts, it is claimed, began to come out on its legs.

Doctor J. C. Bivings, of Dalton, Ga., has a cat which in some respects resembles a kangaroo. The fore feet are much shorter than the hind ones, and it scurries over the ground just like the Australian animal.

Fulgentius wrote in Latin a work of twenty-three chapters, dividing them according to the order of the twenty-three letters of the Latin alphabet. The first chapter is without a, the second without b, and so with the rest.

We owe the hat to Asia, for it was in that country that the art of felting wool was first known, and from the most remote periods the art was carried on by the orientals. In India, China, Burmah and Siam hats are made of straw, or rattan, of bamboo, of pith, of the leaf of the Tallport palm and of a large variety of grasses. The Japanese made their hats of paper.

It is said that a new industry has sprung up in France—the selling of milk frozen solid in cans. It has been discovered that milk can be kept perfectly fresh in a frozen condition for more than a month. It is frozen by means of an ordinary ice-making machine, and despatched by road, rail or steamer to its destination. The customer who purchases the frozen milk has simply to thaw it when it is required for use.

Until the time of Elizabeth members of the House of Commons were paid by their constituencies. About the middle of her reign the custom grew up of members paying their own expenses and receiving no pay from either constituency or country. This custom was due to the increased wealth of the class who provided the members, and to their great desire to go to Parliament. So for nearly 300 years members have not been paid officially, that is. The result has been that only wealthy men could run for Parliament, or sit in Parliament after they were elected.

Diamonds in Maine.

Real estate in Maine is likely to go up with a jump. Philip Wentworth, a mineralogist resident at Hiram, Me., reports that while prospecting recently for valuable stones he found a large diamond. Experts pronounce it a worth

aware County, N. Y., is to be one of the prettiest country churches in the entire State. It is being built by Miss Helen Gould as a memorial of her father, Jay Gould. It will also contain an exceedingly handsome rose window in honor of Mrs. Gould.

The members of the Gould family have always owned much land and other property at Roxbury, and have taken deep interest in the affairs of the little town. So when the Roxbury Presbyterian Church, of which the Rev. N. H. Demarest is pastor, was burned down last spring, Miss Gould decided to replace it with another named in honor of her father. The matter was placed in the hands of H. J. Hardenberg, architect, who designed the building and prepared the plans for it. The cornerstone was laid on September 2d. The church is 103 feet long by eighty-three feet wide. It is to be of St. Lawrence marble, rough faced. The plan is cruciform, consisting of a nave thirty feet wide and ninety feet deep, constituting the body of the church; two transepts, each twenty-five feet wide, and a semi-octagonal apse. Over the intersection of the nave and transepts rises a tower eighty feet high. This rests on four arches of limestone, which rise from the tops of four strong pillars of carved and clustered limestone columns. These arches and columns are the only stonework visible inside the church above the floor. The aisles are paved with tiles, and the chancel with mosaic. Everything else is of oak. The roof of the nave is supported by a system of openwork oaken trusses, producing a beautiful effect.

Externally the architecture is of the English Gothic style. The windows are neither so narrow and pointed nor the details so elaborate as in the latter and more florid types. Except at the jambs of the doors and windows, and on the stone copings of the roof gables, the stone is rough-faced. The jambs and copings are smooth. The ridge of the nave is forty feet above the ground, and the square tower of the intersection rises forty feet above this. The tower is flat-topped, and battlemented strong and imposing in its chaste simplicity. The roofs of the nave and transepts are covered with slates, black in color. The gutter, finials and roof trimmings are all of bright copper.


GOULD MEMORIAL CHURCH.

Two large and handsome stained-glass windows in the chancel will picture the story of the Resurrection. A number of the best designers have been requested to submit designs for the window in memory of Mrs. Gould. The most appropriate of these will be selected.

The entrance to the church is in front. The entrance is large and well ventilated. It is to be finished in as good a style as the church proper, so that it can be used as a meeting room if needed. In one part of it boilers and a furnace are placed to furnish the steam with which the building is heated.

The entire cost of the church will be in the neighborhood of $100,000.—New York Tribune.

Two New Costumes.

The toilet on the left in this sketch is of shot silk. Plain skirt. Blouse like bodice. Half long puff sleeves. Large gauze collar, waistcoat and belt. Lace insertion on skirt and sleeves. Coiffure of 1830.

The other is a tulle dress with [illegible] silk slip. Plaited lace skirt. Corselet fastened at side. [illegible] shoulder puffs.—New York World.

[illegible]

Pocahontas Times.

ANDREW PRICE, EDITOR

The income tax is the result of a policy that enabled some men to have enormous incomes. In this the government gave and the government taketh away.

The Wilson Bill passed the house by majority of 64; the vote was 204 to 140; seventeen Democrats voted against the bill. The bill contained the amendment providing for the income tax.

Hon. Wm L. Wilson's illness made his friends quite anxious.—Now the vote has been taken he and Mr. Tarsney, a member of the committee, are planning an excursion to England, and thus have two weeks of complete rest on the briny, health restoring waves.

She, pointing to an [illegible], said, "THAT that that lady wrote should not have been THAT but WHICH."—Ex.

A newly appointed fourth class postmaster of our acquaintance was puzzled by finding an unstamped letter mailed at his office. Knowing that this great government pursues the villain for forty years for a 2-cent postage stamp, just the same as if the loss were thousands of dollars, he was much troubled, fearing to hold the letter or send it. After a sleepless night he was struck with the happy thought of buying a two cent stamp and mailing it. He says he never got out of a scrape so cheaply.

Some one makes sprightly remark the Creator, while he has ceased to make more land, nevertheless permits the increase of those who need the sustenance that land gives forth. It is moreover stated that mountains, deserts, and swamps, render three fourths of the land practically useless for cultivation, hence dense populations are to be looked for when wars, famines and pestilences shall have been mitigated by civilizing agencies now at work. Facts of this kind will demand a governmental policy, that will prompt people to desire no more of the land than can be profitably utilized. Hence little lands well tilled, little homes well filled, will be the happy rule of the future.

The pernicionsness of little amendments in Congress has been fully demonstrated. The Congressmen need to hang together or meet the same fate that the bundle of sticks did when the old man broke them to show his sons the strength of the united. That old case is, that a father offered a sum of money to the son who would break the bundle of sticks. They were each unable to do it and he untying the bundle broke them one by one.—The boys carried it to the courts and showed that they had each expended more than enough to complete the task, if he when contracting, had not kept back what was evidently in his mind, thus intentionally hindering and defrauding them. It wended through the courts until the Supreme Court decided, after due deliberation, that a fish generally belongs to the man that catches it, a novel and unusual conclusion and made the plaintiffs pay the costs.

HILLSBORO.

Mr. William Overholt, of Frankford, was in town Saturday.

Mr. Henry Tacker, of Edray, spent a few days in the city last week.

Miss Lizzie Beard is visiting relatives and friends at Fairmont this week.

Miss Mabel Dayton has accepted a place in the P. O. Department at Washington, D. C.

Miss Lucy Pollock, who has been teaching school at Edray, returned home Saturday.

Miss Rella Clark is teaching her second term of school at Frost.

Mrs. Julia Kinnison and son, Colburt, are quite ill at this time with fever.

The temperance lodge is flourishing.

Mr. and Mrs. Pollock left for Pairy, Mo., Tuesday, where they expect to make their future home. Their many friends were sorry to see them go. We wish them prosperity.

Mr. A. S. Overholt spent Saturday in town, looking after his interest.

Photographer J. W. Bever is in our city, he will remain about a month. All those wishing first class work done, had better call on him.

A new walk has been laid on Pocahontas avenue which adds much to that street.

The boys and girls had quite a merry time sled riding Tuesday night. JIM.

Order of Publication.

State of West Virginia,
Pocahontas County, to-wit:

At rules held in the Clerk's Office of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County on Monday February 5th 1894

L M Waugh
vs.
Ella I Waugh

The object of this suit is to obtain a decree in favor of the plaintiff L M Waugh against the defendant Ella I Waugh, for an absolute divorce from the bonds of matrimony, and it appearing by affidavit filed, that the defendant Ella I. Waugh is a non-resident of the State, it is ordered that she do appear here within one month after the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect her interest in this suit.

Witness: J. H. Patterson, Clerk of said court, this 5th day of February, 1894. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

Andrew Price, p. q. 5.95

FOR RENT.

My Tenement with tools, etc., ready for work, for three years free of charge except repairing. Fine Location. Call on or address me at Green Bank, W. Va.

Respt., J. H. CURRY, JR.

CLUBBING RATES.

THE REGISTER AND THE TIMES

$2 for both papers.

We will offer to those paying up back subscription to the TIMES and a year in advance or any subscriber who advances his subscription one year from this or later date, both the above papers one year for $2.00.

The Register contains 12 pages per week of carefully selected reading matter.

REWARD.

—The County Court of Pocahontas county, W. Va., by its order entered of record, offers a reward of $100.00 for the apprehension and conviction of each person who robbed Andrew Dilley in the month of October, 1893. Also a like sum for apprehension and conviction of each person who robbed Capt. A. M. Edgar in this month.

NOTICE.

All persons knowing themselves to be indebted to us by hand or acc are respectfully invited to call at our place of business and settle up. We must have money.

Respectfully,
Jan. 1. 1894. MOORE & HANNAH.

HOME NEWS

It seems paradoxical for the Wilson Bill to provide for a duty on free sugar.

—Last week the snow fell to the depth of three inches at this place. At Beverly it was two feet deep.

—Query. Which Aristocrat was it who lost his hat and dog at the club?

To the Times:—Was the ghost recently seen at Marlinton, Ham let's?

Ans. No, probably not, but was evidently a ghost of this hamlet.

—That there was a lonely grave discovered near where Dick Knapp disappeared, is too well supported by the evidence of two good men to be lightly disbelieved. Why it has not been thoroughly investigated, is not clear. It is far back in the wilderness and no one has taken the pains to prove conclusively the truth or falsity of the report.

—A little spare may be devoted to regretting that a newspaper man has to print that which he hears, and that he can not get conclusive proof of the correctness of every report.

—A report from the upper end of the county says that Ham Collins, known so well as a man of great personal bravery, has been the leading spirit in the bloodiest little fight on record. Ham, with two companions, had taken possession of a cave near the Pendleton line. While living there they accosted several barrels of intoxicants in a way that led men to believe that the revenue laws were being violated. Three officers came upon the scene last week and everybody fled. Two of the officers and Ham's two companions were killed outright, and the remaining officer seriously wounded. Ham received a wound, the blood from which enabled him to be tracked for more than a mile.

—News comes of the capture of Kenny Douglas on Little Creek, Greenbrier county. Three detectives came on the camp in which four men lay sleeping and after covering them with their guns, disarmed them. Douglas was among the number and he was taken to Greenbrier county jail, to answer the charge of murder of Thos. Reed.

LATER: Kenny Douglas was captured by two men from White Sulphur, named Dawson and Harper, who found him in camp near Harper's Lumber Camp. The lumbermen knew of the whereabouts of Douglas, and had thought of making an effort to capture him. There was one man, his brother, with him. The bodies of two fine deer were found hanging in front of the camp. The reward offered by the county of Greenbrier is $500, and it is thought there will be additional reward given by friends of the murdered man.

The following is related of a certain well known lady who taught her little boys to say their prayers. On going to the nursery one day she was startled to hear sung to a well known tune:

Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray the Lord my soul to keep,
And if I die before I wake
I pray the Lord my soul to take
Tra ra ra, etc

[illegible]

PERSONAL.

Mrs. J. J. Beard spent several days in town.

Mr. Charles Steinmeyer was in Marlinton last week to attend the banquet.

Mr. Henry Barlow, of Edray, called on the Editor and helped the cause along

Mr. Samuel Gay, of William's River, has about recovered from a long spell of typhoid fever. Dr. Price attended him seven weeks before Mr. Gay came to his senses enough to recognize him.

Dr. E. L. Day gave a banquet to his fellow "Aristocrats" at the Yeager Hotel on Thursday last.

Levi Gay Esq. has entered on his duties as receiver of the U. S. McNeill assignment, and has been busy making an invoice.

Mr. William Gibson, of Elk, was in town on Monday, and has almost recovered from the paralytic stroke he received some time ago. He was blessing Mr. Cleveland's administration in a very energetic manner.

Mr. Newton Fertig has bought a part of the Wanless farm on Thorny Creek, and is busy with improvements.

Mr. Hanson Dilley has just completed a fine barn, using the latest plans for utility and convenience

Mr. Amos J. Dilley is preparing to saw some timber threatened by the beetle. The mill will be located at the junction of the Dunmore and Hills road.

Texas Yeager, daughter of Mr. B. M. Yeager, had her foot badly scalded by the upsetting of the tea kettle. Her sufferings have been very severe, but no serious results are feared as yet.

A stranger, with German accent and Baltimore antecedents, has been seeking employment as a portrait painter at Hilley's Mill and vicinity. It is reported he has a kind word for burglars, and has ventured to say that those having more than they need, might not be think too harshly of small "us" who have nothing. They must live, and when self preservation impels them to seek a share of money and other good things, without killing, some extenuating allowance should be made. This is new doctrine for these parts.

Mrs. Melissa Stewart, living at Mr. J. B. M'Cutchan's, began life with the 19th century, and is in her 94th year.

Mrs. Jane Arbogast, of Green Bank, is in her 84th year. Both these ladies have been very energetic, industrious persons all their lives.

Fred and Amos Fertig bring word that a railroad is about ready for use up to the "ledge of the sluk" This is very stimulating news for all upper Pocahontas.

Misses Maud and Daisy Yeager have entered the Green Bank Academy.

GREEN BANK.

We are having fine winter weather. Snow about four inches deep.

Mr. P. D. Arbogast and wife, Mr. Saville Barner and Miss Pearl Yeager and Miss Eliza Arbogast, of Traveler's Repose, were in our village last Saturday.

Reuben Sutton rode through Green Bank last Saturday, Winchester in hand, duly ironed.

B. B.

—Mr. Jas. W. Warwick, Jr., and wife, of Fishing Point, Md., were in Covington a few hours Wednesday, waiting for the Hot Springs train. They were on their way to visit relatives and friends in Bath and Pocahontas counties.—*Alleghany Sentinel*

The weather of December was 11 clear days, 15 cloudy days; 5 days partly clear, 3 rainy; 5 snows. Days of January: 13 clear days; 15 cloudy days; 3 days partly clear; 4 rainy; 7 snows.

M. O. MATHEWS

ELK NEWS.

We have been having some good winter weather. Snow fell to the depth of thirteen inches.

Stock, in general, is looking well, and feed will not be so scarce as was feared.

The sick are mending slowly.

Miss Maggie Moore has closed a very successful school at Fairview, and is now at home.

Mr. McCalpin has returned home after a seven weeks visit in Bath, Rockbridge and Highland counties.

Mr. George L. Hannah has gone to Hillsboro to see his best girl. Miss V——.

The correspondent from Elk in your issue of January 25th, made some vital mistakes: She must have been taking lessons under the general management of the Dunmore "Gasswurks."

Mr. Giles Sharp has lost some sheep by eating laurel.

Miss Lou Moore, of Brownscreek and Miss Allie McLaughlin are attending school at Crooked Fork, (or Moore School House.)

P. Goldin is in this neighborhood peddling, he says "Money is very skeece."

Hurray for Corbett. MOT.

DUNMORE.

Some snow.

Noah has a lot of men up the river building his ark.

Captain John Peters and son are up for a raft.

There is some sign of another war. It's another boy.

Mr. Mack Kerr was in town Saturday.

Two men stopped at a house one night; and the bolster had but 2 feathers in it, and the men had a fight as to which should have the two feathers. (Stonewall and his bud.)

Big Bill and his lady love returned home.

We understand that Mr. Joel Stretch will move to Green Bank soon.

Mr. C. H. Manpin is moving to Marlinton.

Bro. William T. Price was with us last week.

We understand that Mrs. Sallie Ligon is quite ill.

Yours truly, BATSY DULY

NOTICE.

The firm of E. A. Smith & Son having dissolved partnership, and Dr. J. W. Price entering the new firm, Price and Smith, we take this means of thanking our patrons for their kindness, and recommend to them, our successors.

The business will be carried on on the same principle as before: that is—"Cheap & Sure."

Being the first of the year, all the accounts of the firm will be settled at once, and the accounts can be found in the hands of E. L. Day at the store of Price & Smith.

Wishing you a prosperous 1894.

We are yours truly,

E. A. SMITH & SON.

NOTICE!

Remember that the Green Bank Academy will give an entertainment, in Liberty church, Friday night the 23d of February. This entertainment is got up by the scholars in the interest of the school and everyone desiring to manifest their interest in the school work here, can do so by honoring us with their presence that night. There will be a small fee of only 25 cents for grown people, and 10 cents for children.

The school being new, the proceeds will go towards furnishing the school with necessary phase phenalia. Now don't forget Friday night, Feb. 23d, at 7.30 p m

INCIDENTA.

—Just received at R. L. Beard & Co's a carload of sell at $2. cash, per sack. 41.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

Office of Commissioner W. H. Grose, Huntersville, W. Va.

Notice is hereby given to all parties interested, that in pursuance to an order of reference in a cause in the chancery cause of S. P. Patterson *et als.*

vs.

J. W. Dilley *et als.*

made at the October term of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, on the 19th day of October 1893, I will at my office in the town of Huntersville, W. Va., on the

5th day of February, 1894

proceed to take, state and report the following matters of account:

1st.—An account showing the amounts and priorities of the plaintiffs debts against the defendant J. W. Dilley.

2d.—A statement showing whether the rents and profits of the 138 acres of the land in the bill mentioned will satisfy the plaintiffs debts in five years.

3d.—Any other matter deemed pertinent by the Commissioner or required by any party in interest to be specially stated.

At which time and place you may attend. W. H. GROSE, Commissioner.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE

of taking Account.

Office of Commissioner W. H. Grose, Huntersville, W. Va.

Notice is hereby given to all parties interested that in pursuance of an order of reference to the undersigned commissioner in the Chancery cause of

M. J. McNeel

vs.

Lanty W. Herold

made at the October term of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county on the 18th day of October 1893, I will at my office in the town of Huntersville, West Va., on the 12th day of February, 1894, proceed to take, state, and report the following matter of account.

1st. All the liens or other incumbrances upon the lands of the defendant Lanty W. Herold, with the amounts and priorities thereof, and to whom due.

2nd. An account showing whether or not the rents and profits of the real estate subject to the liens and incumbrances will satisfy them in five years

3rd. Any other matter deemed pertinent by the commissioner or required by any party in interest to be specially stated. At which time and place you can attend.

W. H. GROSE, Commissioner.

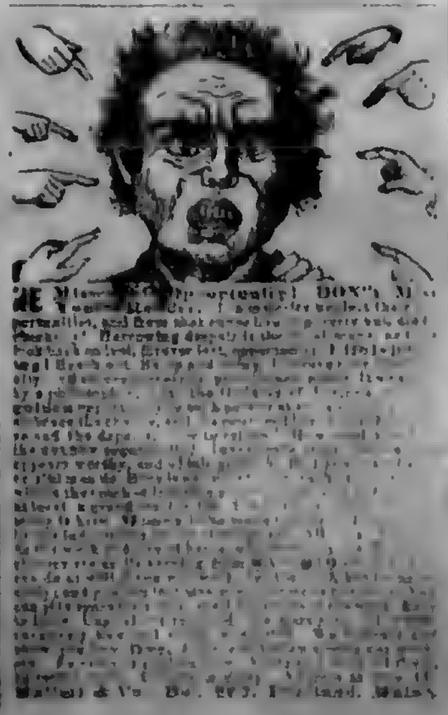
Jany 11 '94-4 w $7.50

Notice to Lien Holders.

To all persons holding liens by judgment or otherwise on the real estate or any part thereof of Lanty W. Herold. In pursuance to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, made in a cause therein pending, to subject the real estate of the said Lanty W. Herold to the satisfaction of the liens thereon you are required to present all claims held by you and each of you against the said Lanty W. Herold, which are liens on his real estate, or any part of it, for adjudication to me at my office in the town of Huntersville, Pocahontas county, West Virginia, on or before the 12th day of February, 1894.

Given under my hand this 16th day of January, 1894.

W. H. GROSE,
Commissioner.



PREACHING APPOINTMENTS AT THE MARLINTON CHURCH.

1st. and 3rd. Sundays at 11 a. m. Rev. W. T. Price. 2nd. Sunday at 11 a. m., Rev. W. H. Hart. 2nd. Sunday 7 p. m. and 4th Sunday at 11 a. m. by Rev. C. M. Sarver. 5th. Sunday at 3 p. m. by Rev. C. S. Morgan.

Prayer-meeting Wednesday night at 7 o'clock.

Choir practice, Friday night at 8 p m

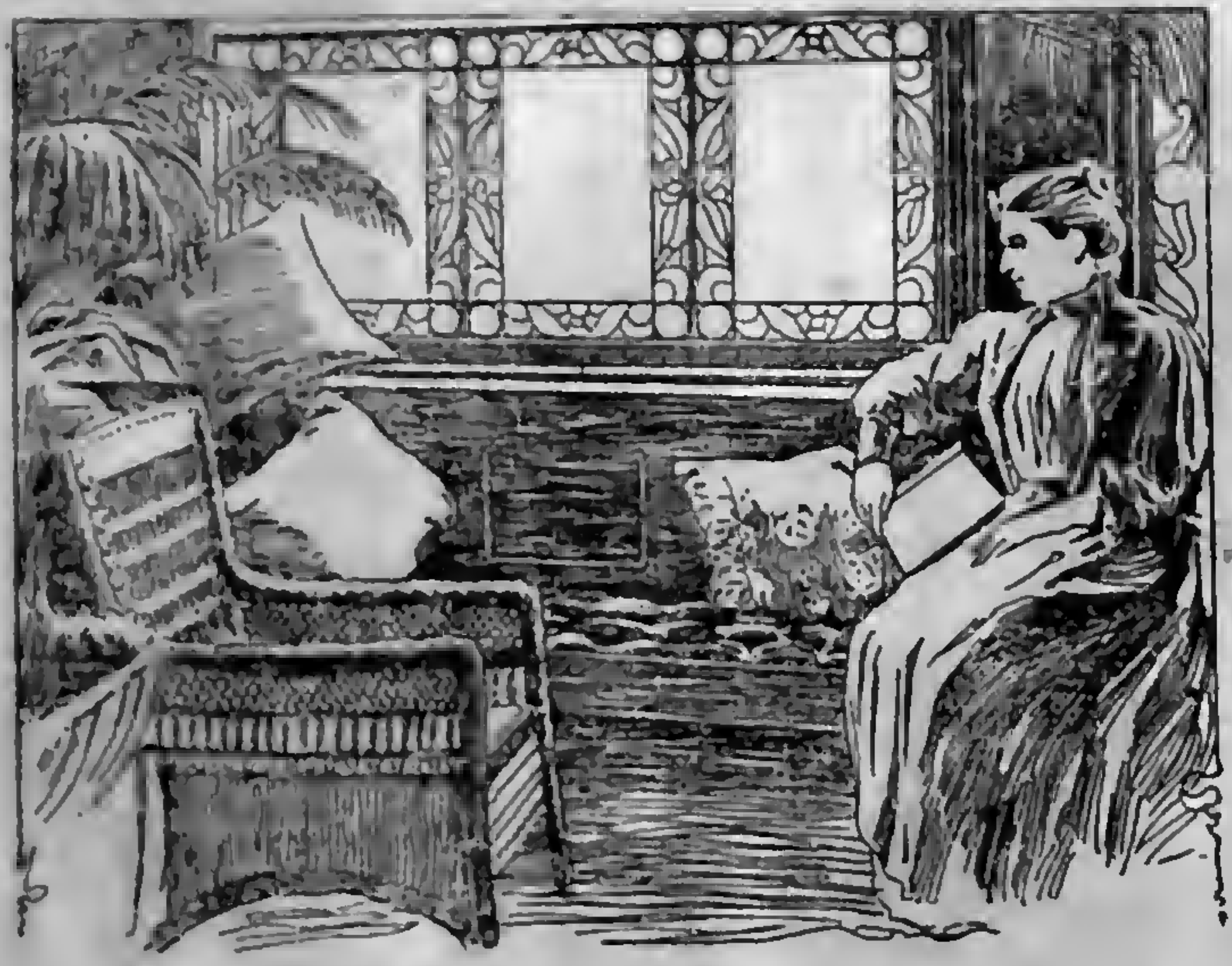
THE PRESIDENT'S WIFE IS A CLEVER NEEDLEWOMAN.

How She Makes the White House Homelike With Soft Cushions, Pretty Lampshades and Embroidery.

MRS. CLEVELAND is one of those women who like always to be busy with something which is to contribute in some way to the comfort or beauty of her home.

Whether she is at her official residence at Washington, or at Woodley, the pretty little summer home where the President lives when it is too warm to pass the days and nights in the city, or at Gray Gables, "the home by the sea," there are always scattered about where they can be easily picked up artistic bits of fancy work upon which the wife of the President busies herself at odd moments when she must entertain her husband's callers or wait for him to take a drive or go for the walk which is so necessary to the well-being of one laden with official cares.

Mrs. Cleveland's fancy work is never anything very fine. It does not partake of the costly elegance of the tapestry which was recently designed for the needle of a Fifth avenue belle and which, when completed, will cost something like $5000. Nor is it a mad expenditure of time or labor, like the pieced coverlids with 20,000 different "blocks" in them, nor the crocheted things of terrific color and endless labor.

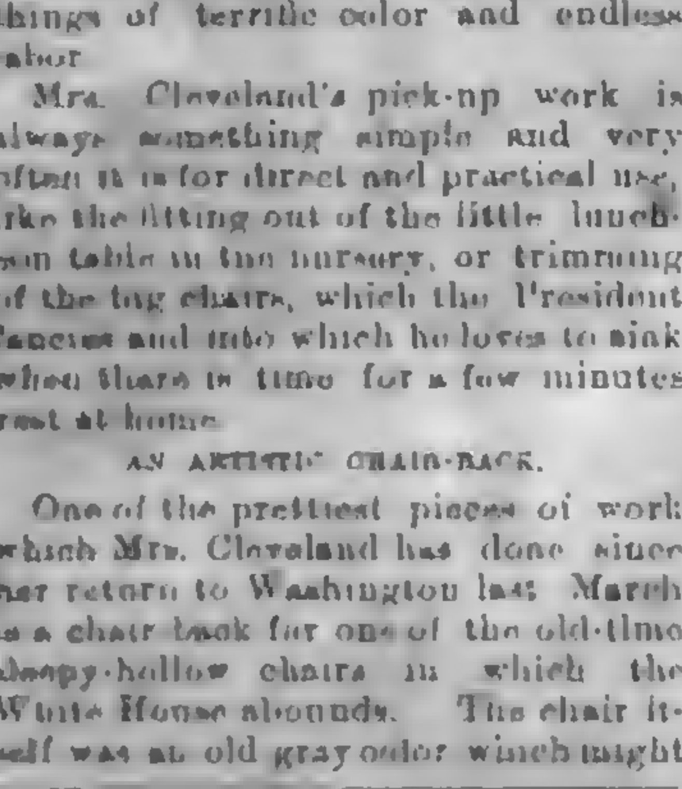


MRS. CLEVELAND IN HER WINDOW SEAT.

Mrs. Cleveland's pick-up work is always something simple and very often it is for direct and practical use, like the fitting out of the little luncheon table in the nursery, or trimming of the big chairs, which the President fancies and into which he loves to sink when there is time for a few minutes rest at home.

AN ARTISTIC CHAIR-BACK.

One of the prettiest pieces of work which Mrs. Cleveland has done since her return to Washington last March is a chair back for one of the old-time sleepy-hollow chairs in which the White House abounds. The chair itself was an old gray color which might have once been red but which had faded and grown worn. But the President found it comfortable, so Mrs. Cleveland set to work to make it pretty.



ONE OF MRS. CLEVELAND'S PATTERNS.

The first thing she did was to commission a friend to get her a large square of the stuff known as [illegible] which comes in pretty tones of [illegible] and rose. The friend selected rose, and [illegible] with a [illegible] pattern of pink flowers [illegible] with [illegible] shades of [illegible] silk, was sent to Washington to grace [illegible] under the deft fingers of the [illegible] of the White House. When the pattern was all done the [illegible] and was finished with a [illegible] of pure silk.

[illegible]

FIGURED WITH VIOLETS.

One set of these little round mats just completed is called a violet set. Mrs. Cleveland made it while she was at Woodley. There are only three mats in the set and these are perfectly round—as round as a sugar box—and about eight inches across. All around the edges of the mats there are violets embroidered and outside of the violets there is a little fringe of the linen. The design is an old-fashioned one, as if a string of violets had chased each other round the edge of the cloth. There is no attempt at grouping.

These little mats were all ironed on the wrong side and were made washable by being shrunk before the work was done.

Like the late Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. Cleveland works a little in oils, but like the Princess May, she is backward about showing her handiwork, and most of the products of her brush are kept hidden in the boudoir into which few people are invited to penetrate. A pretty little bit of her painting was shown to a friend just before she went to Gray Gables. It consisted of a glass top for a dresser, upon which there were sketched pansies, Mr. Cleveland's favorite flower, and a vine of morning glories.

Another cushion has tiny four-leaf clovers upon it, which she has outlined to bring them into prominence, and which seem to say "Good Luck" to the Mistress of the White House when her eyes fall upon them in moments of leisure.

EFFECTIVE HYDRANGEAS.

A rather elaborate lamp shade is also among Mrs. Cleveland's show-pieces of work. It consists of pink and green and white hydrangeas, firmly fastened upon a frame of wire covered with pink silk. Around the edge there hangs a deep fringe of lace of a very fine pattern. The hydrangeas are of paper, but they are very delicately put together and more than effective in the showy corner, which has been selected for a standing place for the lamp.

It is said that Mrs. Cleveland used to do a great deal of embroidery upon her own gowns, and that she even worked the wreath of orange blossoms and leaves that bordered the train of her wedding gown. However this may be, it is certain that she can do very fine embroidery, although she seldom now has the time for anything so elaborate as this.

One of the prettiest things she has done of late in the embroidery line is the outlining of a few large flowers upon the lapels of a morning gown. The gown is of light blue silk and the lapels are of rich carnival velvet. The flowers are a variety of the white lotus, done in rather bold fashion.

Many of Miss Ruth's dresses are stitched around the hem of the skirt in bright and pretty wash colors. And the stitching is almost always done by Mrs. Cleveland herself, while the cloaks which Miss Ruth wears and which have so often enticed the pen of paragraphers, are outlined in white silk down each side of the front, in big, careless flowers, which are not only the work but the design of her pretty mamma.

A panel for a lamp-shade, a small landscape scene for a chair back and several tidies for the dressing-table, are among the pretty little things which have been done since her marriage, but of late Mrs. Cleveland has found the growing cares of her little family too absorbing to permit of much work so particular as brush work, and so she has worked with the needle which [illegible] upon her made pick-up fancy work possible.

[illegible]

There is one variety of fancy work of which Mrs. Cleveland's friends say [illegible] And that is [illegible]

In the White [illegible] are many large windows with deep window seats, and these Mrs. Cleveland has [illegible]

[illegible] the figures in the silks until they look like richest brocades.

MRS. CLEVELAND'S LAMP.

One of her cushions recently completed she calls her "Irish cushion." It is of rich green silk with yellow harps, thin outlines wrought in red silk. Around the edge there is a broad puffing of light green velvet. The Irish cushion is admired by everybody and is Mrs. Cleveland's favorite as it lies tossed into roundness in one of the sunniest windows of the White House.

Another cushion is all bright red. Mrs. Cleveland's part in making it consisted merely in sewing the red cover upon the cushion and in placing it where it would show to the best possible advantage with a background of overhanging palms and ferns.

FANCY WORK FOR CHARITY.

It is said that Mrs. Cleveland does a great deal of work for charity fairs. But she is shy to an almost painful degree about letting her deed be known, even though the managers of fairs have often pointed out to her the very great benefit which would result if she would let the work be sold as her own. But this Mrs. Cleveland will not do.

Last winter for a fair which was held at Sherry's, New York, and which was for the benefit of the poor children, many lovely little tidies and embroidered table scarfs and fine sofa cushions were privately sold as Mrs. Cleveland's work and brought large sums, because they came from her needle.

The wife of the President of the United States has less time for fancy work, or diversion of any kind, than does the wife of the ruler of any other country. American independence demands that the President's wife shall be included in the President's public life and shall fulfill many public duties.

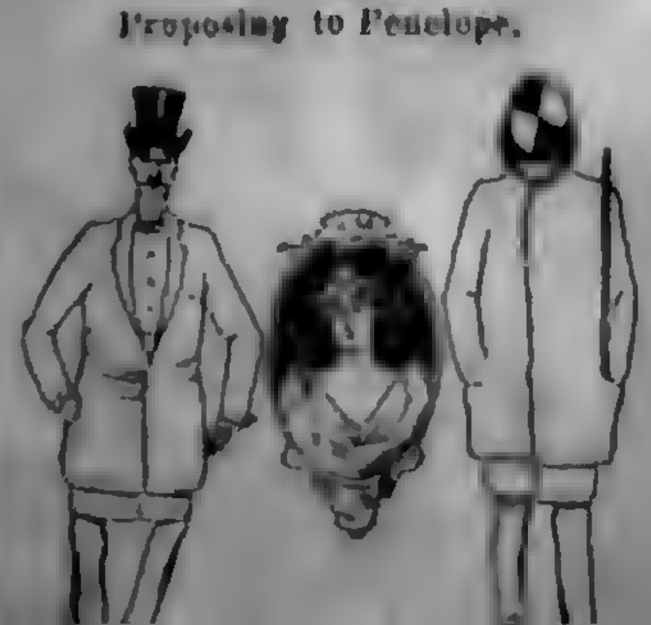
There are receptions, "days," dinners and diplomatic entertainments without number, to all of which the President's wife must go or give a satisfactory reason for her non-attendance. But it is pleasant to know that, in the midst of so much gayety and with so many calls upon her time, the President's wife still retains enough of that which is domestic and homelike to snatch a few minutes from each day for the use of so homely a little household implement as the needle.—Augusta Prescott in Chicago Record.

Bread Made With Soap.

From a communication read to the Association of Belgian Chemists, it seems that Continental bakers are in the habit of mixing soap with their dough to make their bread and pastry nice and light. The quantity of soap used varies greatly. In fancy articles, like waffles and fritters, it is much larger than in bread. The soap is dissolved in a little water; to this is added some oil, and the mixture, after being well whipped, is added to the flour. The crumb of the bread manufactured by this process is said to be lighter and more spongy than that made in the ordinary way.—New York Dispatch.

In ancient armies the archers were placed in advance as skirmishers, and when the conflict grew warm they retired to the rear of the heavy armed troops.

Proposing to Penelope.



SHREWD DEVICES TO EVADE CUSTOMS DUTIES.

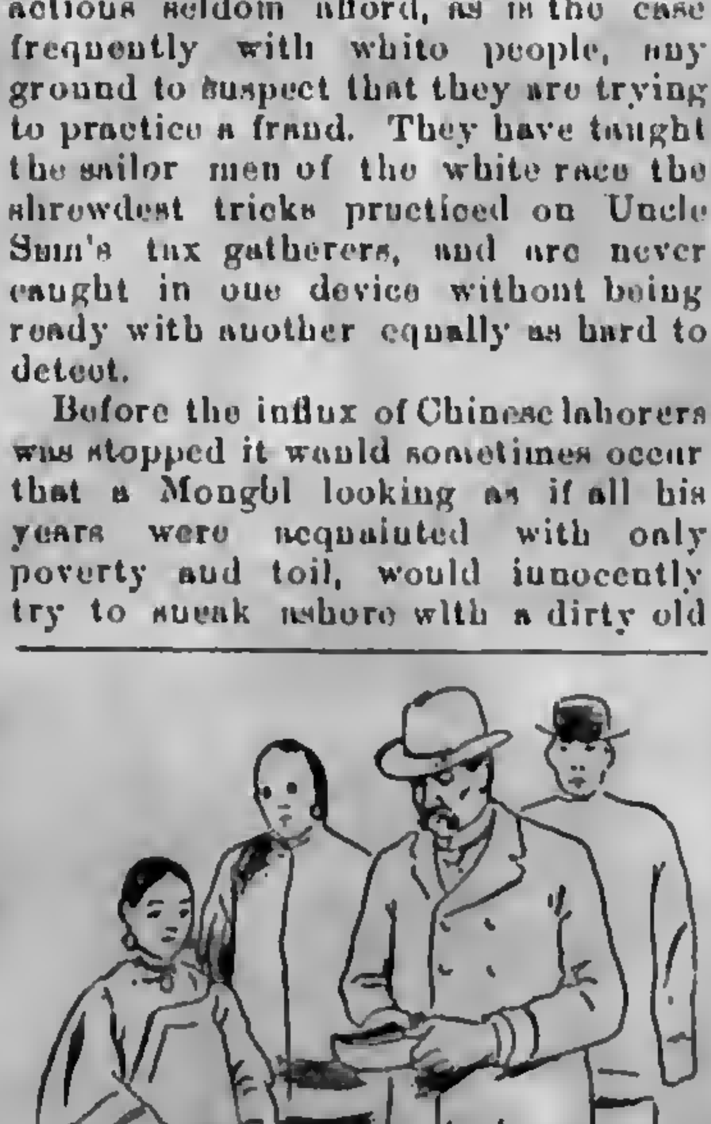
The Chinese Lead All in Artfulness—Their Marvelous Ingenuity in Importing Contraband Opium.

SAN FRANCISCO is the second importing city in the United States and is naturally the theatre of many smuggling operations. The character of many of the imports is such, too, as to stimulate efforts to evade the revenue laws. Articles of small bulk and great value, on which the duty is heavy, are incentives to smuggling. At the Port of New York precious stones, velvets, and laces are the articles usually found endeavoring to get into the country in a contraband way. In San Francisco opium, silks and cigars are the favorite articles of the smuggler. The reason for this is that our ocean commerce is largely with ports which send abroad these articles, while laces, velvets and precious stones come here by rail across the continent. There is some effort to smuggle such things from British Columbia, but on a small scale, while the importers of contraband liquors endeavor to get their goods landed at some of the Puget Sound ports.

SEARCHING A COOLIE'S CLOTHING.

The customs officers of San Francisco have to deal with some of the most artful smugglers in the world. The Chinese are a race of smugglers, and there is not a people on earth more fertile in expedients to evade the revenue laws. Their stolid, impassive demeanor serves them admirably in their contraband operations, for their actions seldom afford, as is the case frequently with white people, any ground to suspect that they are trying to practice a fraud. They have taught the sailor men of the white race the shrewdest tricks practiced on Uncle Sam's tax gatherers, and are never caught in one device without being ready with another equally as hard to detect.

Before the influx of Chinese laborers was stopped it would sometimes occur that a Mongol looking as if all his years were acquainted with only poverty and toil, would innocently try to sneak ashore with a dirty old blouse stuffed full of fine silk handkerchiefs, scarfs or Indian neck shawls. The Chinese garment for cold weather is a quilted blouse or tunic, with a heavy filling of cotton. Silk handkerchiefs being light and fine, a single blouse would sometimes contain a valuable invoice.



EXAMINING THE SOLE OF A SHOE.

A demure Chinese maiden would sometimes step ashore with the thick soles of her shoes stuffed with silk. A whole covey arrived here some years ago with their shoes stuffed in this fashion. An inquisitive inspector had his attention attracted to the extraordinary thickness of the soles, and made an investigation which resulted in a valuable seizure.

[illegible] the Chinese crews on the [illegible] stuffed in bananas still hanging to the

TO BE PICKED UP BY CONFEDERATES.

stalk and in oranges. One day, about six years ago, a Chinese dressed as a cook walked leisurely down the gangplank of a Pacific Mail steamer with a basket on his arm containing several loaves of bread. He shuffled right by a Custom House officer, and would have got away all right, but on the wharf came into collision with a drunken sailor. The sailor, who was to blame, gave the Chinese a violent shove, sending him sprawling and scattering his bread loaves. A policeman interfered and noticed that one of the loaves had broken open. He started to examine and the Chinese started to run. Every loaf was filled with opium.

Chinese have been detected with boxes of the drug deftly bound up in their queues or tied under their arms. Every bit of baggage and every article they take ashore is a hiding place.

Beams on ship and table legs have been hollowed out as receptacles for contraband opium. False bottoms are put in cubby holes and pantry drawers. Hiding places are sought in coal bunkers and under the engines and boilers. The methods of secretion are so varied and ingenious that frequently the officers are unable to find smuggled opium, even after they have definite information that it is aboard a vessel. Only recently the officers failed to find a lot, although they knew positively that it was on board. However, keeping the closest watch on everything that left the ship, they finally intercepted the opium as it was being taken ashore.

Several years ago the officials were informed that a hole had been hollowed out under the stern of one of the China steamers as a receptacle for smuggled opium. When the steamer arrived they made a search and found a hole large enough to contain between $3000 and $4000 worth of the drug, but it was empty. It had been dumped out into the bay off Fort Point with floats attached. A considerable portion of it was picked up. A regular business was for a while maintained by throwing the opium overboard with floats attached to long lines for confederates to pick up and take ashore in boats, but the officers became cognizant of it and broke it up.

Once a box containing the bones of dead Chinese was placed on a steamer at Victoria to be brought here for shipment to China. An accident caused it to be closely examined, when a large quantity of opium was found concealed under the bones. Large quantities of opium have been smuggled in barrels of salt fish and in lumber.

Cigars come here from Mexico or Manilla in cases of sea biscuit or sacks of sugar. They creep past the customs inspectors in many innocent disguises, but cigar smuggling is more dangerous and difficult than opium smuggling, and is less lucrative. These devices have no relation to collusion between customs officials and importers to undervalue goods or to admit them as of non-dutiable character when they are something else. It is only recently that gigantic frauds were practiced in this way. Nevertheless, the aggregate amount of smuggling in small lots at this port is very large every year, notwithstanding the vigilance of the officers. Almost every day some one is caught smuggling, but the number of escapes exceeds the number of captures right along.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Blown Through a Telegraph Pole.

There is a section of a telegraph pole in the museum of the Georgia State University. This pole, says Colonel R. M. Johnston, has a light cypress shingle sticking through it, about half of it projecting from each side. That shingle was picked up in a storm and blown clear through the telegraph pole and left sticking there.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

BAKED CHICKEN.

An appetizing way to cook chicken is to cut it in pieces, as if for a fricassee. Dip the pieces in beaten egg and then in fine bread crumbs. Season with salt, pepper and minced parsley. Put them in the dripping pan with bits of butter over them, and a little water in the pan. Bake slowly until they are done. Put the chicken upon a hot dish, make a rich gravy of the contents of the pan and pour over them. Garnish the dish with parsley.—Boston Cultivator.

PLAIN WAFFLES.

One quart of sifted flour, two ounces of butter, one teaspoonful of salt, one-half cup of yeast, or half a compressed cake, three eggs, one and one-half pints of milk. Rub the butter into the flour, add the salt, then the milk, which should be scalded and cooled, and then the yeast. Beat thoroughly and continuously for three minutes; cover and stand in a warm place for two hours or until very light. Then beat the eggs separately, add to the batter first the yolks and then the whites; let stand fifteen minutes. Have the waffle iron gradually and thoroughly heated. Dip a small brush in melted suet and brush the iron until every part is well greased. Pour the batter into a pitcher so that you may fill the iron quickly. Open the iron, pour the batter from the pitcher into the iron until you have covered the elevations; close the iron quickly and turn it over. Bake about two minutes or until a nice brown, then remove them carefully, place on a hot dish and serve quickly.—New York World.

DELICIOUS SUGAR COOKIES.

Delicious sugar cookies that are so rich that they will keep some time are made by heating a cupful of butter and two of sugar to a cream. Beat the yolks of four eggs until light, and add them to the butter and sugar, then add the beaten whites. Mix thoroughly and quickly, and add just enough flour to make a stiff paste. Roll out as thin as possible without breaking, cut and bake in a moderate oven. Cookies are more tempting when baked a delicate brown than when white. Jumbles made with sour cream are also excellent. Cream a cupful of butter with two of sugar, and add a cupful of sour cream to which a teaspoonful of soda, dissolved in a little hot water, has been added. Separate the yolks and whites of two eggs, beat both until light, then mix them, and add to the other ingredients. Add enough flour to make as soft a paste as can be rolled, not a particle more. Roll as thin as you can without breaking and bake in a hot oven. The grated rind of a lemon added to either will improve the flavor.—New York Post.

DO YOU KNOW?

Do you know that bread crumbs cleanse silk gowns?

That ammonia will clean and brighten carpets?

That a heated bag of salt will relieve neuralgia?

That salt will kill weeds if applied in quantities?

That the pineapple is a valuable aid to digestion?

That the herb tansy is a sure preventive of moths?

That the best dish cloths are made from grass toweling?

That salt and water is the best antidote for a mosquito bite?

That sweet clover has the reputation of being abhorred by flies?

That salt as a tooth powder is better than almost any dentifrice?

That coffee and tea stains are removed by boiling hot water?

That the best way to polish window glass is with a piece of chamois?

That white goatskin rugs can be cleaned by washing, or with naphtha?

That common dry salt cleans marble thoroughly without injuring the surface?

That nothing made with sugar, eggs and milk should reach the boiling point?

That oilcloths last much longer if a thin coat of varnish is applied once a year?

That flowers keep longer if cut with a knife and scissors than they do if picked?

That articles of plate which are not in daily use should be put away in green baize?

That white of egg will remove a fish-bone from the throat, if beaten up and given at once?

That two or three geranium leaves added to crab-apple jelly will give it a delicious flavor?

That a few pieces of beeswax put up with silk or woolen goods prevent them turning yellow?

That berry stains on damask will disappear if soaked in milk before sending to the laundry?

That mildew can be removed by dipping the spot in buttermilk and rinsing in clear water?

That a pinch of cream of tartar put in with the whites of eggs when being beaten will make them stiff?

Where Pearls Are Found.

Pearls are found in the shells of many kinds of mollusks. They occur in the common edible oyster, but are not of value. Very large white ones are occasionally obtained from the giant clam, which is the biggest known bivalve, but they are not worth much. They are always symmetrical and of some beauty, having a faint but pleasing sheen when looked at sideways. The shells of the giant clam are occasionally used for baptismal fonts in churches. The animal is found, buried up to the lips, hinge downward, in coral reefs. Men have lost their lives by stepping between the open valves, which closed immediately upon the foot, holding them until they drowned.

It is said that pearls of a yellowish color are sometimes obtained from the pearly nautilus. But the natives of the Sooloo Archipelago throw them away, considering them unlucky. They declare that, if a man should fight while wearing a ring with such a pearl he would certainly be killed. Pearl bearing mussels are found in the lakes and streams of many parts of the world, including the United States. These mollusks have yielded great numbers of valuable gems in this country, so that attempts have been made to establish pearl fishing on a commercial basis in some rivers.

The chief sources of supply of mother-of-pearl shells are the Torres Straits and West Australian fisheries and the trade centers of Singapore and Macassar. Innumerable islands of the Pacific contribute more or less of this valuable product — notably Tahiti. Three varieties are recognized commonly—the white, the black edged and the golden edged. This statement refers to the pearl oyster, which furnishes the finest mother-of-pearl. The shells of a single oyster have been known to weigh as much as fourteen pounds. The utmost economy and skill are exercised in cutting up the shells, each part being made to serve some particular purpose. Thus, from a single one of good size will be obtained a potholder, a pistol butt, two or three knife handles, a poker chip and a dozen and a half buttons of different sizes.—Washington Star.

DUFFER'S wife was stingy, and in order to increase the family resources kept him so steadily at work that his health gave away.

The first magazine for the blind was printed by Rev. W. Taylor in London in 1855.

The Israelites learned surveying from the Egyptians who had practiced it for ages.

The average height of clouds is a mile or rather a little more.

A peer cannot resign his peerage.

Amendment Adopted.

A member of the House of Commons had been paying attention to a young lady for a long while, and he had taken her to attend the House until she was perfectly posted on its rules. On the last day of the session, as they came out, he bought her a bouquet, saying:

"May I offer you my handful of flowers?"

She promptly replied:

"I move to amend by omitting all after the word 'hand.'"

He blushingly accepted the amendment, and they adopted it unanimously.

THE great painter Razzi filled his house with all sorts of animals, and taught his raven to cry "come in" whenever there was a knock at the door.

Pocahontas Times.

ANDREW PRICE, EDITOR

February 8, 1894.

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	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 yr.
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Qr. column	3 00	6 00	10 00	17 00
Half col'n	6 00	12 00	20 00	30 00
One col'n	10 00	20 00	30 00	50 00

Reading notices, not exceeding five lines, twenty-five cents for each insertion, and five cents a line for each additional line.

Marlinton, W. Va.

Suggested Reforms in Criminal Law.

Mr. H. W. Chaplin, of Boston, in the current number of *The Harvard Law Magazine*, gives strong reasons for making certain changes in the criminal law. He suggests: 1. The abolishment of the grand jury. 2. That a prisoner should be allowed to waive trial by jury. 3. That the Government should bring in witnesses for the prisoner, when he is too poor so to do. (West Virginia law.) 4. That there should be greater equality in sentences, a convicted person to have a right of appeal in cases where the sentence rises to a certain degree of severity 5. That in all cases a prisoner's record and circumstances should be investigated before sentence.

An Aboriginal Sentence.

A man who did not know how to read or write was lately convicted of a slight offense before a magistrate in Missouri. The judge sentenced him to be imprisoned until he had learned to read. Another offender, who had received a good education, was sentenced at the same time to be imprisoned until he had taught the illiterate man to read. After three weeks they were both discharged, having fulfilled their tasks to the full satisfaction of the magistrate.

THE Hyogo News, Kobe, Japan, gives the following peculiar advertisement: "When my daughter was sick I prayed the Kompira of Sanuki providence for her recovery pledging to let her pay a thanksgiving visit to the temple by creeping on her hands and feet all the way through, in imitation of cattle, if she recovered. The prayer was heard, and she recovered. But after all, it is impossible for a tender girl to creep several hundreds of miles to Sanuki. I should, therefore, like to find a substitute for her, and if any one offering himself or herself be found suitable for the task I will give such a person £200

"Which was the greater general of the two, Cæsar or Hannibal?"—was the question put to young Schweffel at his last examination

He replied as follows: "If we consider who Cæsar and Hannibal were, and ask ourselves which of them was the greater, we must decidedly answer in the affirmative."

Mr Edison says but the phonograph is bound to be popular, for men like to hear themselves talk.

"WOMAN, spare that tree!
Touch not a single bough!"
Was written of old,
But times are changed now.' [illegible]

THE Chinese Emperor, Canton [illegible] to readers that the advance [illegible] of a man in Canton, barely [illegible] and of his wife, one hundred years, is due to the benefit [illegible] of the Emperor, and [illegible] Were the Emperor to resign his throne, it would be impossible for the people to grow old [illegible]

A Scotch minister, preaching on the certainty of death, thought it necessary to illustrate his subject in every way imaginable. After a while, one of his hearers, nudging his neighbor, said: "Sandy, why doesn't he say, it's sure as death!"

The following conversation is given as having occurred between a plain-spoken Scotch woman and her pastor:

"Good morning, Janet. I am sorry to hear you didn't like my preaching on Sunday. What was the reason?"

Janet—"I had three verra guid reasons, sir. Firstly, ye read the sermon; secondly, ye didn' read it well; and, thirdly, it wasna' worth readin' at a'!".—Scotsman.

WEEKLY REGISTER.

PUBLISHED AT

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The U. S. McNeill buildings at Marlinton, W. Va.

Consisting of large and commodious store room, ware room, and four living rooms upstairs; and a stable.

Also the old store house now occupied by A. S. McNeill—3 rooms and a kitchen.

About two years future ground-rent contracted for; buildings are owned as personal property with privilege to remove.

Interested parties are requested to call early on the undersigned.

D. T. & J. B. McNeill.

Marlinton, W. Va., Jany. 16, 1894. A. S. McNeill.

ESTRAY.

I have on my place a small yearling heifer, red, with a small white spot on either side behind the shoulder. No ear mark or other brand. Has been there about two months.

The owner may have the above described property by paying the cost of keeping and advertising.

W. McCLINTIC

CL-

Having [illegible] my shop and employed the [illegible] workman James Elbin Gum of Highland Co. I am prepared to do all kinds of Blacksmithing on short order and in the most workmanlike manner. Thanking the public for past patronage and hoping for a continuance of the same, I remain,

Yours Respl.,

Huntersville. —GEO. W GINGER.

POCAHONTAS TIMES.

This Paper is Devoted Especially to the Interests of the Farming Class.

VOL. II, NO. 31. MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1894. $1.50 PER ANNUM

Official Directory of Pocahontas County

Judge of Circuit Court,	A. N. Campbell.
Prosecuting Attorney,	L. M. McClintic.
Sheriff	J. C. Arbogast.
Deputy Sheriff,	Robt. K. Burns.
Clerk Circuit Court,	S. L. Brown.
Clerk County Court,	J. H. Patterson.
Assessor	C. O. Arbogast.
Commissioners C. C.	C. E. Beard. G. M. Kee. Amos Barlow.
County Surveyor,	Geo. Baxter
Coroner	Geo. P. Moore.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Tuesday in April, 3rd Tuesday in June and 3rd Tuesday in October.

County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, October and second Tuesday in July. July is levy term.

GRAND FOOTBALL MATCH!

MARLINTON V. MINGO.

Mingo Club again Victorious.

FOUR GOALS TO ONE!

A well cotested game

An enjoyable match took place between "Marlinton Football Club" and "Mingo Football Club" having been played at Marlinton, on January 20th, in which the former Club was defeated by four goals to none, great excitement prevailed over the "Return Football Match," which took place at Mingo Flat, on Saturday, February 10th., the "Flower of America" was once more pitted against the "Chivalry of England," resulting in a splendid game of a friendly and cordial description.—The "Return *Match*" was looked forward to, with interest of the keenest description by the members of both clubs, and it was universally agreed that the champions of the "Star-spangled banner" would, in all probability, make a better fight of it with the "Heroes of the Union Jack!" since the former club brought a stronger team in to the field, although the Englishmen, also, had a stronger eleven, than that which played at Marlinton.—A fortnight ago, grave fears were entertained that the match could not be played, on account of the inclement weather, which we have recently experienced; but "Fortune favours the brave!"—and the weather on Saturday was all that could be desired. The day was bright, and sunny, with just enough breeze to make the delight of running "*After the Ball*" more of a pleasure than a toil. The match was one of the pleasantest description, there was nothing to mar the enjoyment, and the whole of the proceedings went off without a hitch.

The Englishmen's football ground is situated in a level field, (kindly lent for the "noble pastime" by that hale and hearty veteran, Mr. John Wood), adjoining "Newamokel," Mr. Archie Bruce's picturesque dwelling. The ground is double the size of that belonging to the Marlinton Club, and proved to be in tip top condition for play, so that a much finer game than the first match, was witnessed by those who happened to be the lucky spectators.

A large number of people put in an appearance, to view this "trial of strength" between the two rival nations; and all evinced much interest in the contest. There was an audience of about 150 people, including a good sprinkling of the "fair sex." Before commencing play, the two teams underwent the mystic ceremony of photography, under the skillful manipulation of two "professors of the black art;" Messrs. Jack Longworthy and Charlie H. Fennell. The Marlinton team wore black shirts, and the Mingo team wore white shirts.

At 2 p. m., play commenced, Mingo club defending the goal, situated near the mountains, whilst Marlinton club protected the goal near the Mingo road. The wind, (what little there was of it), blew towards the mountains, during the first "half" of the game, and thus slightly favored the Marlintonians.

Marlinton "won the toss," and the match began in real earnest. The Mingoites followed up hard Mr. Hazelrigg getting hold of the ball. A series of "goals" then occurred, the ball repeatedly going over the line, and being thrown in; but, with the ball once more in the centre of the field, Mr. Andrew Price (Captain) made a brilliant "run up" and try for goal, which was saved by the massive English goal keeper, Mr. Reginald Take, who made a most artistic drop kick. Mr. Grews then collared the ball, and, with the able assistance of Messrs. B. Earnshaw and Montgomery, got up into the Marlinton territory, where a "scrimmage" took place, in which the Mingo "Sullivans" did fearful work. It was soon seen that this match would prove a hard fought battle, for both teams played up with great energy, and it was observed that the Americans had very much improved in their style of playing since the first match, for they acted more in concert, and did not play such a "selfish game." It was evident that they intended to be "Britons in the main" of the Englishmen, and that Mr. J. H. G. Wilson had been educating his team to some purpose. Some good, all-round play ensued, Mr. "Pat" Montgomery finally getting away the ball; but his onslaught was stopped by Mr. Golleo Earnshaw, who had a game shot at goal. Upon the ball being kicked out, Mr. Norman Price, Wilson and Summons (who used his head, as well as his feet!), worked the ball up the whole length of the ground, in effective style, thus enabling Mr. J. Yeager to have a long "shot" at goal. Now for the first time is heard the sound of the shrill whistle from Mr. J. Longworthy, who so successfully discharged the arduous duties of "umpire." It is a case of the inevitable "Hands!", and Marlinton rubbed in the luxury of the first "free kick," which resulted in the ball going into "touch," and a gigantic kick from Take sent the ball back well into play, which consisted of some loose "scrimmaging in the Home Team's "quarter." The ball went "out" several times, just as if the ground was not wide enough for its "bounce!"

"Pat" Montgomery then made a good dribble, which was stopped by the Marlinton "backs," who forced up the ball, but Mr. William Langworthy repelled their attack. Price and Wilson made a dashing "run up," both of them working hard and well together, during the whole course of the game. However the Mingo "2011 pounder" swooped down the field "like a wolf on the fold!" and secured a Mingo "corner kick," which Mr. Chapman (Hon. Secretary) kicked out. Mr. Ligon Marshall kicked into play once again, and Smith ran up, Mr. J. Yeager having a long "shot" at goal; but the Mingo invincible goal keeper handled the ball on.—Some good, hard play followed in centre of the ground, Mr. Pyatt Marshall's kicking, as "fullback," being "clean out of sight." A. Price made dashing play, but being badly "backed up," failed to score a goal. Take gave a long "kick out," the ball being carried back by Jim Smith (the "Infant Phenomenon!") for Hazelrigg passed well to B. Earnshaw, and N. Price put in good "hard work."—Wilson made a brilliant run up, which was succeeded by a "foul," Mr. Fennell kicking the dead ball again into play. Another "free kick" was secured for Mingo, near the Visitors' goal line, and Chapman took one of those long, low shots, for which he is so justly celebrated, at goal.

but Hedden was impassable, and B. Earnshaw rousing up the "bar," Grews kicked the first goal (which just went inside the post) for Mingo, amid cheers, after twenty minutes' excellent play upon both sides. The ball being again kicked off, some loose play, in the centre ensued. For some time there was no special individual play, each man of both teams,—both forwards and backs,—doing his duty manfully and well. The ball was kept some time in the Home Team's "quarter," until Hazelrigg ran up, well supported by Fennell, until the "white shirts had a "look in," Wilson sprinting up, well backed by Mr. J. Yeager. Grews made a good run, which was stopped by the formidable figure of Mr. W. McLaughlin. Wilson made a desperate attack on Mingo goal, his play, all through the game, being of a first-class style, whilst his reiterated shouts of "Shoot! Shoot!" caused much merriment among the onlookers. B. Earnshaw and A. Marshall, somehow, got mixed up, and, upon being sorted out, the ball was carried to the Visitors' quarter, and Bill Longworthy sent out a "corner kick.

Play remained in the centre for some time. "That's hard work! I bet they'll be sore! They'll want some of 'Ayer's Embrocation'?"—Such and similar were the remarks of the spectators, whenever there was an extra tough scrimmage.

B. Earnshaw and L. Yeager collided, and produced laughter, which was, however, drowned by vociferous yells of "Play up! Play up!" from Will McLaughlin, who (oh! "tell it not in a Prohibition State!") it appears, had been sampling, with the Marlinton goal keeper, a so called "concoction," of unknown strength and quality; but, probably, "over proof?"

These cries, doubtless, inspired his comrades to deeds of valour and prowess! Montgomery, Hazelrigg, and the Brothers Earnshaw worked the ball hard, and secured a corner kick. The Mingo "Pat" inclined his ear with cries of "chick hee up!" whilst the Marlinton "Pat" performed those fearful feats, for which he is so renowned. Wilson led a "forlorn hope," battling with half a dozen "white shirts," and it was probably due to his ferocious kicking, that the ball burst, at this period of the game. The ball being put to rights Fennell did desperate work, whilst Chapman bore down like an "ironclad man-o'-war," upon A. Marshal, who, luckily, "remains to tell the tale!". Wilson took up the onslaught, well backed by A. Marshal. "Adam! play up like a man!" was the watchword. Grews, who was very fast and wary, got away with the ball, on the left "wing" but Wilson brought back the sphere dangerously near Mingo goal, but Take remained impressive at his post, and stopped the "coy" with his hands. Some excellent fast play made things hot for the visitors, who returned "tit for tat" by giving the Mingo Captain "some to the bread basket;" but as he is as hard as nails," no harm was done.

"Half Time!" was now called, there having been 45 minutes of keen, hard play, in which the Marlinton Club decidedly had the best of it, although the Mingo Club had been lucky enough to secure the much coveted goal. There was a quarter of an hour's welcome interval, the players cooling their parched tongues with lemons, and watching the eccentric play of a few "young hopefuls," who were determined *not* a rest! The "P. M. A." leathers belts of the Marlintonians were examined with interest. No serious casualties had occurred, as the game had been most peaceful, and Will McLaughlin's blood stained mouth alone bore testimony to the hard kicking powers of B. Earnshaw! In fact, this was, by no means a "*mauvais quart d'heure!*" Very much the reverse, of the football players!

The teams "changed ends," and at 3 p. m. play was resumed, and by this time, the wind had entirely dropped, and the weather was finer than ever. A. Price took the ball very near Mingo goal, but Take kicked it back "clean out of time!" "Hands!" again, and Marlinton turned their "free kick" to good advantage, for Lu Yeager raced off with the ball, and Wilson was rewarded for his vigorous efforts, by kicking a neat goal, the ball strik the cross bar and bounding through the goal posts in a manner which defied the vigilance of the Mingo goal keeper. Wilson was greeted with cheers which he richly deserved.

This goal was obtained within 10 minutes of the resumption of play, and the state of the game being now one goal for each Club, matters became exciting. Each Club had its partisans, but, loud above all, could be heard Tim Baker's resonant shouts of "Come ahead! Right up! Marlinton!"

Hazelrigg treated us to some pretty play, threading his way the visitors' forwards and backs. The "black shirts" secured a corner kick, which was "muddled" by A Price, and then Grews passed the ball to Hazelrigg—a synonym for getting the ball up to the Marlinton goal line! Several "throw outs" passed the time, on the Mingo left wing, until the monotony was relieved by a hand to hand tussle between Fennel and A. Price, the ball making its way to Mingo right wing, thus enabling the persevering left wing to take a breathing spell, of which Bill Langworthy made good use. Montgomery and B. Earnshaw made a "noble run up" ending in a corner kick by Montgomery.

B. Earnshaw and W. Yeager kissed "Mother Earth" in a firm but unaffected manner, leaving Grews and Langworthy to have a combined "shoot" at goal, which was smartly saved by Ligon Marshall. The visitors carried the ball down, but "Hedden won't miss it!" was the exclamation of a spectator, and he didn't! thus sending the ball well forward, and Hazelrigg, getting hold of it, kicked goal No. 2: for Mingo—after 25 minutes play—thus making Mingo ahead by one goal.

After the "kick off" Wilson made a sensational "run up" and A. Price secured a "corner kick." Hazelrigg caught hold of the ball, and showed that he is very "great" at ball rolling! The war was waged in the Marlinton territory, and three "good men and true" fell all of a heap, in the scrimmage. Wilson, in spite of Chapman's grinding his teeth and "charging" "all he knew", to k the ball forward, but a "noble kick" from Take equalized matters. W. Yeager and Grews carroned hard but no bones were broken! Wilson made a dash up but Pat Marshall went for him like a mad bull, causing his opponent to fly in an opposite direction. Pat Summons got a run up and Lu Yeager (who although only "walking" [illegible]

FUTURE ADMIRALS.

HOW NAVAL OFFICERS ARE MADE AT ANNAPOLIS.

The Life of the Plebe on Board Ship—Daily Routine at the United States Naval Academy.

WHEN spring makes all the world fresh and green, the best of candidates that seek admission to the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis, Md., throng through the gateway where a marine sentry stands guard day and night. To those who leave through that gate after an unsuccessful bout with the entrance examinations, the glance back through the gate seems like a view of lost paradise and the sentry seems a bar between them and their fondest hopes. To the others—those who pass the entrance examinations with flying colors, the same sentry seems like a prison guard, keeping them in from the world they have left outside. The lesson of discipline, daily, hourly discipline, is hard to learn, and the course of daily study and drill seems long to look forward to. But once through successfully, the reward is reached and the Government gives the successful cadet a commission that is certainly most honorable, and reasonably sure for life. Once passed, he takes the "iron bound" oath of allegiance from an old justice of the peace in Annapolis, whose office is in the building that served as a law office when General Washington came to Annapolis to resign his commission, and has been doing the same duty ever since.

After this the young cadet, or "plebe," in the parlance of the academy, gets a cap (the only part of his uniform that is not made to order) and starts to his temporary home on the old Santee that does duty, tied to the dock and grounded in the mud, as quarters for the "new fourth" class, and as a prison ship for the unfortunate cadets who may commit any serious infractions of the regulations. Then begins the month of drilling in "setting up" that precedes the first cruise. Of all drills, setting up drill,

AFTER REVEILLE.

which consists of a series of calisthenic and marching drills, is the most prosaic and dull, and this, too, while the upper class cadets in the academy are enjoying the happy weeks preceding graduation day and that culmination of a series of calisthenic and marching. While the other cadets spend their few spare hours in dancing at the hops and walking and flirting with the crowds of pretty girls that come to Annapolis at this time, the new plebe must spend his time either on the old Santee or drilling under the guidance of Swordmaster Corbesier and his assistants—and that drillmasters they are, too. Then at nearly every turn some new and unexpected regulation confronts the ineffective plebe and, whether he meant to do wrong or not, the demerits go down against him. But it is when he goes up to the mess hall to meals that his cup is full of woe, for there the upper classmen are upon him, some with strings of questions that bother and perplex him, and others with remarks upon his soldierly bearing—generally an awkward attempt to be military—or upon his uniform, which is likely at that time to be a conglomeration of uniform and civilian clothing.

THE CADET'S FIRST CRUISE.

At last the June ball and graduation over, the cadets left behind, except the second (junior) class, embark on the Constellation, a sailing frigate,

MESS HALL OF THE CADETS.

over a hundred years old, for the three months' summer cruise, when they perform some of the first duties of a sailor and the upper classmen practice the duties of officers. Dressed in a blue jacket and of white duck, [illegible] hung from the [illegible] deck, and working like anything till night, the young [illegible] has a hard one now. It is not the work only that is hard, it is the jeering and [illegible] that [illegible] comes the pane of his existence, for it seems to him that every upper classman thinks it a duty to make a plebe's life miserable. The injurious hazing of former days, which often resulted

AFTER REVEILLE.

in bodily injury, is gone, but enough remains to keep the plebes occupied. He may be required to eat a piece of candle, occasionally taste a cake of soap, but that is the limit, and the common forms of hazing amount only to saying over doggerel rhymes or standing on his head. And what if the plebe objects and refuses, you say? Well, generally, it is said that he does not refuse, but when he does a fight may be arranged, and the matter settled in the wash room up forward on the Constellation, according to Queensbury rules. And many a fight has this old wash room seen, though rarely with any permanent injury to the combatants.

The summer cruises generally start out from Annapolis, and make a short stop at Old Point Comfort, where the cadets may get a chance to go ashore and charm the girls with their brass buttons and blue uniforms, for girls are always fond of uniforms. Then the ship goes up the coast to New London and Newport. When the ship gets fairly out to sea, the woe of the plebe is multiplied, for seasickness generally adds to hazing and hard work to make his life miserable. But once in port at some of the New England summer resorts, the half day's leave to visit the shore on Saturdays and Sundays to those who remain on the first conduct class comes like an oasis in the desert. The hotels on the beach are thronged with summer girls, who always appreciate the cadets, and look forward to the hop on board, which is the last thing in port.

LIFE ON BOARD SHIP.

During these summer cruises the week days are spent cruising about in Long Island Sound, the cadets working the ship, those in the lower classes doing the work of the blue jackets and those in the first class acting as officers, under the guidance and supervision of the regular officers. They learn to tie knots, clamber up the rigging, loose and furl sails, heave the lead, and, in fact, to perform all the many duties of a sailor. The open sea air and plenty of exercise make them strong and healthy, and, in spite of the fact that their hammocks are hung as close as can be done on a poorly ventilated deck, and the food is often not particularly enticing, they come back from the cruise glowing with health and bronzed by sun and sea. The amusements aboard ship are few for cadets on a practice cruise. Smoking and card playing are crimes in the eyes of the regulations, yet a little danger only adds zest to the enjoyment, and wherever they can escape the vigilant eyes of the officers and cadet officers groups of cadets enjoy a few puffs or a game of cards. On one cruise several cadets made a practice of wearing shirts and hats exactly like the blue jackets, when the evening shades came on, and smoking a clay pipe such as the sailors of every nationality use. With their hats well pulled down over their eyes, there was little danger of detection. On one occasion a cadet was thus enjoying the stolen sweets of his evening smoke when the officer of the deck came up suddenly, and taking him to be a blue jacket, ordered him to attend to a very disagreeable duty, that a cadet would not be expected to do. To refuse was to be detected and "spotted," which would give him enough demerits to restrict him from going ashore, so he swallowed his pride and did as he was ordered, wondering that he had paid dearly for his smoke that time.

Target practice, boat drills and even landing parties for drill fill up the time in port and give the cadets a preliminary practice in their future duties aboard ship. When they become officers and look back upon the days when they pulled at ropes and rowed an oar they may appreciate what the enlisted man under them have to do—for it is a maxim of a cadet's training that "he is not able to command until he is first able to do the same thing himself." Upon this maxim his education is founded.

DAILY ROUTINE AT THE ACADEMY.

The three months of cruising over all except the plebes go on a month's leave of absence, while the plebes are quartered again on the Santee and practice morning and afternoon at infantry, artillery and boat drills. This short month's leave each year is the time looked forward to by all, and at its end the cadets come back laden with stories of the good times they have had.

To the many visitors who enjoy a fleeting view of the Naval Academy with its well kept green lawns that stretch down to the white sea walls of the Severn River the life of a cadet seems ideal, and they may even ask what he does to occupy his time. But the time is well occupied. Here is the daily routine during the eight months' study from the 1st of October until the graduation in June: At 6 o'clock the buglers march through the hall, playing reveille, that familiar call that every cadet has hummed:

"I can't get them up,
I can't get them up,
I can't get them up,
In the morning!
Get up you lazy loungers,
Put on your blouse and trousers,
I can't get them up in the morning!"

Then the cadet in charge of the floor starts at the last note to inspect the rooms and see that every one is turned out, and woe to the sleepy ones, for five demerits is the penalty. Thirty minutes later the assembly sounds and down the stairs all rush to formation for breakfast. The long lines fall in and the ranks are opened and minutely inspected by officers who, according to the cadets' ideas, can see a spot of dirt a hundred yards away. All the formations are with exact military precision, the orders are read and the battalion marched into the mess hall. One-half of the lower floor of the cadets' new quarters is occupied by this mess hall, where the 300 cadets are seated at the tables in three rows, about twenty-five at each table. At a small table near the centre are the officer in charge (a lieutenant of the discipline department), the cadet lieutenant commander (the ranking cadet officer), the cadet adjutant and the cadet officer of the day. Three times a day the assembly sounds for meal formations, and the cadets have just time to get in ranks with clothes and shoes brushed, blouses buttoned and caps on square, when the bugle sounds "left face" and the rolls are called, the tardy and absent ones spotted, and afterwards assigned demerits unless their excuses are infallible.

The room itself is interesting, with its high ceiling and windows looking out on the fair grounds of the academy. The walls and pillars are covered with trophies—flags won in the boat races in several quarters of the globe, class pictures and banners, the names of crack shots of past classes and some of the targets showing their score and the bow and sculls of a famous racing shell.

The meals are composed of good, substantial food, well cooked and fairly well served. For example, a recent day's menu was as follows: Breakfast—Beefsteak, fried potatoes, rolls, coffee, tea, chocolate; dinner—soup, roast beef, roast mutton, potatoes, corn, sliced tomatoes and ice cream; supper—cold meat, rolls, tea, coffee. While not elegant, this is enough to keep the young men in good health and strength, and on holidays a finer dinner is set out, in which all the skill of the gray-haired cook and his three assistants is demonstrated.

But to return to the routine of daily duties. Breakfast over, thirty minutes is given the cadet to put his room in order. The three upper floors of the quarters are divided into rooms on either side of the halls that run lengthwise of the building, each room about twelve feet square and holding two cadets. In the center is a plain, square

CADET QUARTERS.

table, with a gas jet dropping from the ceiling over it. On either side of the single window stands a wardrobe, where the regulation clothing is kept neatly put away and ever ready for inspection, while on either side of the room is a narrow iron bedstead, with a hair mattress and hair pillow, with white sheets and spread.

Two chairs and two shelves complete the furniture of these very plain and conventional rooms, yet they are comfortable enough. The two cadets in each room take turns for a week at a time as "cadet in charge of room" and each cadet is required to make his own bed, keep his mirror and toilet articles clean and in order, his shoes neatly blacked and arranged beneath his bed, his wardrobe in order and his books dusted and arranged on the shelves, according to size and right side up. As a result every room looks exactly like any other room.

At 8 o'clock in the morning the "study call" is sounded, and half of each class falls in to go to recitation, while the other half goes to the rooms to study. An hour later they alternate, at 10 again, and at 12 still again. Then a few minutes' rest comes before dinner at half-past 12. From half-past 1 until 4 in the afternoon the study and recitation again alternate, then comes an hour or two of drill, then supper at half-past 6; while from half-past 7 till half-past 9 study hours are preserved, and at 10 taps sounds and "lights out" ends the busy day. During the study hours those cadets not at recitation are required to remain in their rooms and study and no visiting is allowed, a system of frequent inspections generally making visits among the cadets during these hours very difficult. Yet friendly parties will get together and when the approaching footsteps of the officer of the day is heard the visitors hide in the wardrobes, where there is barely room to crouch down out of sight until the inspection is over, or get caught, which means more demerits and no liberty on Saturday and Sunday.

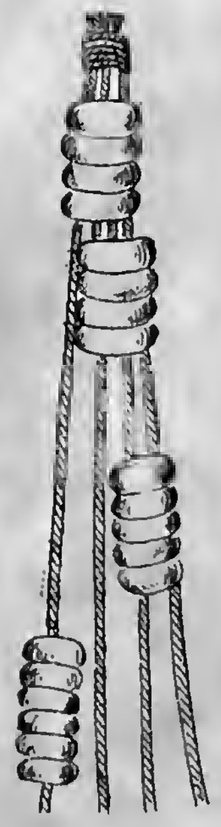
Saturday afternoon and evening and Sunday afternoon are the hours of rest with one hour recreation on Wednesday afternoon, and at these times the fortunate ones who have not enough demerits to restrict them, generally spend these afternoons in the quaint old city of Annapolis. During the winter a series of hops form amusement for Saturday nights.

The holidays are few and short, only Thanksgiving, Christmas, New Year and Washington's Birthday being allowed, and then the unfortunate cadets on the first conduct class who can find a relative in Washington or Baltimore to visit go off for a day or two on Christmas and New Year, and the ones who stay behind find solace in a rest from study and the great boxes of cake and turkey and good things that come from home.—Washington Star.

UNITED STATES STEAMSHIP SANTEE.

The Chimpu.

The chimpu is a reckoning device still employed in some remote parts of Peru and Bolivia. It consists principally of a certain number of cords



THE CHIMPU.

tied together at one of their extremities and along which slide small perforated balls. The cords are of different colors and the balls are made of the shells of various fruits. These balls can be strung all at the same time upon all the cords or upon a certain number only.

The Indian thus has a means of creating for himself categories of juxtaposed numbers corresponding in our processes to as many columns as there are cords in the apparatus. If, as it happens, moreover, the native calculator decides that the balls strung a single time shall represent units, that those through which two cords pass shall equal tens, etc., he will be able to represent any numbers whatever. He will figure, for example, as in Mr. Bel's drawing, the figure 4456 by stringing six balls on one cord, five on two cords, four on three cords and four on four cords. The little instrument once tied at the lower extremity, as it was previously at the upper, will indefinitely preserve the quadruple numbers which will have thus been confided to it.

A Rahway (N. J.) widow, who had stowed away $500 in small bills in an old barrel drawer, discovered two days ago that her board had been converted into fractional currency or mice. The moral is that hoarding a home in nooks and corners is a bad way of banking.

One Woman's Work.

Miss Jessie Ackerman, President of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, of Australasia, has led a busy life. She is but thirty-three years of age and has compassed the world in

MISS JESSIE ACKERMAN.

her missionary labors in the cause of the white ribbon. Miss Ackerman was born in Boston, July 4, 1860, of pilgrim and German stock. When she was about twelve years old she joined the Good Templars and began active work for the good of society. At twenty-one she became a grand lecturer and organizer for that association and continued the labor for seven years.

In 1885 she united with the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and traveled in British Columbia and Alaska, organizing local unions. During that time she responded to a call to go around the world and sailed from San Francisco in January, 1889.

After laboring some time in the Sandwich Islands, New Zealand and the Australian colonies, Miss Ackerman sailed for China, inspired by a sense of duty to arouse the women of the East. She found opportunity to speak before large meetings of students, and at various missionary conferences, and finally at Shanghai she gained the floor in the general missionary conference, and amid great enthusiasm formed a National Woman's Christain Temperance Union for China. She then returned to the British colonies and labored incessantly until twenty new unions and a colonial union had been organized in New South Wales. Then followed a general convention and the formation of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Australia, with Miss Ackerman as President.

During four years (from 1888 to 1892) this indefatigable young woman traveled over 4000 miles, spoke through interpreters in seventeen foreign tongues, built over 100 unions, administered 5000 pledges and drew over 4000 women into the society. Capacity for hard work and organizing ability are not Miss Ackerman's only springs of power. From the platform she sways an audience with the force of her appeal and the attraction of her personal presence.—Star-Sayings.

A Stylish Dress.

An exceedingly nice dress for home or visiting wear is here shown. It is made of matte silk in a charming shade of fawn. The skirt is cut on simple lines and is less full than of yore, a row of cut jet cabochons are placed close together right down the front, and on either side are bands of black satin ribbon, finishing with a bow at the hem. Two other rows of cabochons are placed down the next seams, dividing the skirt into breaths or sections. The plain bodice is a decided and graceful change from the various loose-fitting dresses which have been the only wear of late. The trimming idea is continued from the skirt, as shown in the sketch; the sleeves,

pulled to the elbow, have graceful epaulets of silk, edged with black satin ribbon, and the waistbelt is of black satin, fashioned into a tiny pad on each hip.

Seigneur was the title originally given to the ruler of a district.

WISE WORDS.

Love game every time it is tested.

Home is the fortress of the virtues.

The truthful man is dead; been dead a long time.

The real ruler of the man is within him, not without.

The man who throws a stone at another hurts himself.

It is time wasted to argue with a doubt. Kick it out.

It's the youngest man who thinks he has the least time to spare.

The whisper of a slanderer can be heard farther than thunder.

There is no good quality which does not become a vice by excess.

A woman is seldom quite so happy as when she is thoroughly miserable.

Finding fault with another is only a roundabout way of bragging on yourself.

Some people are kept poor because they will not believe it is blessed to give.

The man who is afraid to look his faults squarely in the face will never get rid of them.

No man is perfectly consistent. He who is nearest consistency steers the crookedest course.

The Ethics of Weariness.

In a lecture at Cambridge, England, on the subject of "Weariness," Professor Michael Foster said undue exertion was exertion in which the muscles worked too fast for the rest of the body. The hunted hare died not because he was choked for want of breath, not because his heart stood still, its store of energy having given out, but because a poisoned blood poisoned his brain and his whole body. So also the schoolboy, urged by pride to go on running beyond the earlier symptoms of distress, struggled on until the heaped up poison deadened his brain, and he fell dazed and giddy, as in a fit, rising again, it might be, and stumbling on unconscious, or half unconscious only; by mere mechanical inertia of his nervous system, falling once more, poisoned by poisons of his own making. All our knowledge went to show that the work of the brain, like the work of the muscles, was accompanied by a chemical change, and that the chemical changes were of the same order in the brain as in the muscle. If an inadequate stream of pure blood were necessary for the life of the muscle, equally true, perhaps even more true, was this of the brain. Moreover, the struggle for existence had brought to the front a brain ever ready to outrun its more humble helpmate, and even in the best regulated economy the period of most effective work between the moment all the complex machinery had been got into working order and the moment when weariness began to tell was bounded by all too narrow limits. The sound way to extend those limits was not so much to render the brain more agile as to encourage the humbler helpmates, so that their more efficient cooperation might defer the onset of weariness.—New York Press.

Gas For Cooking.

While electricity is trenching so seriously upon the field of gas lighting, any recent application of gas which leads to an extension of its consumption is of importance to gas producers. Some foreign companies seem to have done this quite successfully in at least one direction. At the recent Dundee meeting of the North British Association of Gas Managers one member, Mr. J. Ballantyne, of Rothesay, stated that the company had gained an increase of consumption of at least forty per cent. in about six years, due to cooking by gas among its customers. The gas company furnishes the cookers to its patrons at a rental of ten per cent. of the list cost price per annum, which charge also includes putting them in, taking them away and keeping them in order. About eleven per cent. of the customers are supplied. His and other companies have not only found this a profitable part of their market, but it has the added advantage of being nearly a daylight consumption, thus tending to equalize the demand on the plant.—Engineering Record.

Sewing in Public Schools.

The course of study in sewing in the Boston public schools is interesting for an amateur of sewing to consider. Instead of "thimble, emery, scissors," set down merely as articles of study, and leaving upon a printed curriculum of "Stitches, basting, hemming, over-and-over, [illegible] stitching and combinations of these, ending and the knot back of it," [illegible] most intensely the adventures Boston offers to her daughters. In the fourth year are taught among other things "cocking darning, straight and bias folding, whipping and sewing on ribbon, hemstitching, blind stitching, making [illegible] taught previously, gathers over-handed to a band, sewing on hooks and eyes and buttons, eyelets, loops, and in the fifth year [illegible] of these sewing by which girls are taught to take measures, straight, cut and fit a dress waist." Herald Transcript.

Furnishing the Kitchen.

Few women are strong enough to keep a bare floor properly scrubbed, and a carpet absorbing the odors and greases of cooking is an abomination, therefore it is a good plan to buy brown oilcloth for the kitchen floor, as it shows wear less rapidly than other colors, and blends better with the woodwork, writes Helen Jay, in an article on "Furnishing a Modern Home," in the Ladies' Home Journal. To be sure this seems like a little thing, but attention to details is an essential in the harmonious evolution of a home. In buying this oilcloth the housewife's labors will be lessened if enough more be bought to cover the closet floors.

Few kitchens are commodious—for this reason a flap table, which, when not in use, can be folded up and fastened against the wall, is a positive boon. If not obtainable in the shops, one can be easily made by taking a dressmaker's stationary cutting board as a model. The top of this table should be covered with white marble-cloth, and if the closet shelves are covered with the same material they can more easily be kept clean and sweet. Besides this table two chairs are needed for the kitchen. They should be made entirely of wood, as cane seats are treacherous things and repairing them expensive work. Small cooking utensils are kept in better condition if hung.

A wide painted board, made after the model of the small keyracks sold in fancy shops, can be hung by means of picture hooks fastened in the top edge back of the table. On it small hooks, such as are used by upholsterers, can be screwed in rows. There is no better harbor for knives, spoons and small ironware. Back of the sink should hang the dishpan, soapstick and small scrubbing broom. The ordinary kitchen has two or three closets. It simplifies the work to devote each of these to a definite purpose. For instance, in one place the ironing-board, irons, etc.; in another everything used in baking, and in the third the paraphernalia of ordinary work.

Just now is the time when a man wishes he were a rumor. A rumor gains currency, which is more than most men can do in these panicky times.—Texas Siftings.

One young and pretty girl causes more disturbance and trouble among the men than a presidential election.

Xylolith or wood stone is extensively used in Germany for flooring and other purposes.

In Olden Times

People overlooked the importance of permanently beneficial effects and were satisfied with transient action, but now that it is generally known that Syrup of Figs will permanently cure habitual constipation, well-informed people will not buy other laxatives, which act for a time, but finally injure the system.

A long, strong thumb always indicates great will power and force of character.

A Sure Target on Cough. If suffered to continue, often results in an incurable throat or lung trouble. "Brown's Bronchial Troches" give instant relief.

A popular dish in Spain was a mixture of cheese, garlic, eggs and honey.

Why an hoarse? Use Hale's Universal Cough Syrup. 25 cents at druggists.

A spider's eyes are not in his head, but in the upper part of the thorax.

Mornings—Beecham's Pills with a drink of water. Beecham's—no others. 25 cents a box.

The gold plant was brought to Europe from Japan in 1781.

Afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle.

Great Britain has 2,031 registered pilots.

He Didn't Know Her.

Judge—Is this true, prisoner? Can you really have so forgotten what I due to your wife as to throw a wine glass at her head?

Prisoner—Does your Honor know my wife?

Judge—I have not that honor.

Prisoner—I thought not. If you did know her you would ask why I didn't throw the bottle at her.—*London Pick-Me-Up.*

Should Do His Best.

Not long ago, Queen Victoria wished to make up a marriage between a lady and gentleman of her court. The former proved rebel to the royal advice, quoting St. Paul's famous words: "He who marries doeth well; but he who does not marry doeth still better." "My child," said the Queen, "be content in doing well; let those who can do better."

The Chinese.

The Chinese are very particular about lucky colors. They like English sewing-needles, but will not buy many of them because they are wrapped up in black paper, black being so unlucky color. A business man developed a very good trade in printed Chinese calendars. The trade continued good until he commenced printing his calendars on green paper, when his trade fell off. He then discovered that green was an unlucky color.

Thinly Populated.

Though western Australia is nearly nine times the size of the United Kingdom, its population was estimated in March last at but 59,718, with 10,000 more males than females.

A GAS METER never lets grass grow under its feet.

Pocahontas Times.

ANDREW PRICE, EDITOR

Believers in Cleveland are hoping [illegible] out all right.

Prof. Wilson will be spared, may be, to be a thorn in McKinley's side yet.

Postmaster Bissell is going to do an unusual lot of work in cleaning away postmasters from this time on. The days are getting longer, you know.

—A good many of our teachers will take advantage of Prof. Dunsmore's offer as set forth in another column. Next week we will print his letter on BOOK KEEPING.

—Hendren Fleming was removed from the Nicholas county jail to Charleston. The reader will remember him as one of the outlaws captured in the fight in Webster county a short time ago. Fleming says that he worked for awhile for Doc White, on William's River, in the lumbering business.

The 22d day of February should not be passed without comment by the press of this country. Valentine day was slurred over, by us, but quite a number of familiar reminders came to tell the writer of certain prominent traits of his character. Groundhog day was not mentioned, even. But the great legal holiday does deserve a word. Some years before the Revolutionary war, George Washington was born on this date. He showed at an early age a disposition tell the truth, and through all his life was never caught in a lie.—He became Commander in chief of the American army during the Revolutionary war, much to the Mother Country's disgust. After the war was over, he was elected to the office of President of the United States, by a series of mid winter conventions, the position now occupied by Grover Cleveland, who was also elected by a mid winter convention, called by some one else. The date of his birth has been declared a legal holiday. The date of Mr. Cleveland's birth is not likely to be so declared.

Virginia, finding business somewhat dull this winter, as her legislature is so very one sided, has given a thought to have the West Virginia State Debt adjusted, just to ease her conscience a little. The press of Virginia brag a good deal on the heavy taxes that are paid so readily in that State, and they would probably like to see such a happy consummation in our own State whose motto is "Mountaineers are ever free." It seems that Virginia will try reason first and the Federal Courts next. We do no wish to show our hand, but we will probably "plead the statute" if she forces us to. If she is not to pay our debt, why should she sue us? When she has lost anything [illegible] refused to pay that part which we have never paid, how is Virginia damaged? Now she will see that it is "thus always with tyrants."

DUNMORE.

Fine weather. The sugar trees [illegible]

[illegible] will start for State [illegible]

Mr. [illegible] was called to see Mrs. [illegible] Ann [illegible] Kerr's [illegible]

[illegible]

for a week on Clover Creek.

We understand that W. H. Cockey will move to [illegible] about the 1st of April.

Did you get that valentine? It was a dandy.

The [illegible] will commence early Saturday morning, and the first song will be a dance or the big spring waltz.

Mr. S. O. Gay will cook for Noah on the ark.

Attorney N. C. McNeill was up last week. CENTENCE.

GREEN BANK.

Mr. B. M. Yeager, of Huntersville, was in this vicinity last week surveying.

On last Saturday night a party started from this place to give a surprise party to Mr. Harry Moore near Dunmore. After enjoying the party for some hours, the party started to return, some in a road wagon, who soon encountered a tree in the road, and the balance in a sled, but the snow had disappeared as the rain came down, and they had to take comfort in X roads school house, until the boys went after a wagon to complete the journey, they arrived about 3 o'clock on Sunday morning, crestfallen, as it was not a good time to sleighride in the mud!

Rev. C. L. Potter's family have gone to Staunton on a visit.

Mr W. A. Gladwell has taken his wife to Baltimore for medical treatment.

The Literary Society is increasing in numbers and interest. Come one and all, both great and small, and dont forget your girl. C. H.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

State of west Virginia,
County of Pocahontas, to wit:

At rules held in the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county on Monday the 5 h day of February, 1894

Bowling, Spotts & Co. *et als*	Plaintiffs
vs.	
U. S. McNeill *et als*	Defend'ts

The object of this suit is to have a receiver appointed to take charge of the assets of U. S. McNeill and apply the same, first, to the discharge in full of the debts, interest and costs due M. Shackman & Co. and Spragins, Buck & Co., and the residue, after payment of the costs of this suit, applied *pro rata* upon all debts due from said U. S. McNeill, to require full and complete settlements of the transactions of U. T. and J. B. McNeill, assignees, and entire surrender of all property from U. S McNeill and said assignees, and for general relief, and it appearing by affidavit filed that the defendants, F. A. Davis & Co; Templeman Bro's.; wilson Palmer & Co.; Clifton Forge Grocery Company; J. K. Montague; Herb Medicine Co; Muse & Muse; Graichen Glove Co; Pratt Food Co.; J. w. Daniels & Co.; C. J. Rudesill and A. B. Ratterman are non-residents of the State of West Virginia. It is ordered that they do appear here within one month after the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect their interest in this suit.

witness: J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the said Court, this 18th day of February, 1894. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

McClintic & Rucker p. q. (11 34

Order of Publication.

State of West Virginia,
Pocahontas County, to-wit:

At rules held in the Clerk's Office of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County on Monday February 5th 1894.

L M Waugh
vs
Ella I Waugh

The object of this suit is to obtain a decree in favor of the plaintiff L M Waugh against the defendant Ella I Waugh, for an absolute divorce from the bonds of matrimony, and it appearing by affidavit filed, that the defendant Ella I Waugh is a non-resident of the State, it is ordered that she do appear here within one mouth after the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect her interest in this suit.

Witness: J. H. Patterson, Clerk of said court, this 5th day of February, 1894. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

Andrew Price, p. q. 5.66

Notice to Take Depositins.

To Ella I. Waugh: Take notice that on the 22nd day of March A D 1894 between the hours of 8 o clock a m and 6 o clock p m at the law office of Andrew Price in the town of Marlinton Pocahontas county, West Virginia, I will take the depositions of David Beverage and others to be read as evidence in my behalf in a certain suit in chancery now pending in the Circuit Court of the County of Pocahontas State of West Virginia in which I am plaintiff and you are defendant.

If from any cause the taking of said depositions shall not be commenced or completed on the day aforesaid the same shall be continued from day to day, at [illegible] at the same place

FIDUCIARY NOTICE.

The following fiduciary account is before the undersigned commissioner for settlement:

I. B. Moore, Admr. of Moses Moore dec'd.

L. M. McCLINTIC
Commr. of Accts.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

State of West Virginia,
county of Pocahontas, to-wit:

At rules held in the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court of said county, on Monday, the 5th day of February, 1894.

N. Frank, & Sons *et als*	Plaintiffs
vs.	
E. I. Holt *et als*	Defend'ts

The object of this suit is to have a receiver appointed to take charge of all the personal property of E. I. Holt to the exclusion of the assignees of said Holt: to apply the proceeds of said assets, first, to the discharge in full of the debts, interest and costs due N Frank & Sons, Yancey, Snell & Co., J. A. Larue and Payne Shoe Co., and the residue of said assets, after paying the costs of this suit, to be applied *pro rata* upon all the debts of said E. I. Holt, and in the event said assets shall be insufficient to discharge all debts in full, to set aside the deed of trust from E. I. Holt and wife to M. J. McNeel, Trustee, bearing date February 3, 1893, and also to set aside the deed from E. I. Holt to S W. Holt, bearing date 10th day of October, 1893, as well as the pretended sale of goods at Marlinton to said S. W Holt, to require of Wm. M. Wysong strict settlement of his transactions while in charge of said assets, and for general relief, and it appearing by affidavit filed, that the defendants, Slingluff, Johns & Co., O. F. Day & Son & Co: Spragins, Buck & Co.; Tregallus, Hertel & Co.; Witz, Biedler & Co.; Armstrong, Cator & Co.; Willoughby & Wilson.; Buck & Matthias: James Bailey & Son., Bagby & Rivers.; J. A. Horner & Co.; Stoneburner & Richards; Samuel Hetch Jr. & Son; Drewry, Hughes & Co; J. Kyle Montague; Clifton Forge Grocery Co.; Hilt & Watkins: Bruce, Worthington & Co.; Buena Vista Saddle & Harness Co; Logan, Greer & Co.; D. S Ambach & Co. and D M. Osborne & Co. are non-residents of the State of West Virginia. It is ordered, that they do appear here within one month after the first publication of this order, and do what is necessary to protect their interest in this suit.

witness: J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the said Court, this 14th day of February, 1894.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

McClintic & Rucker p. q.

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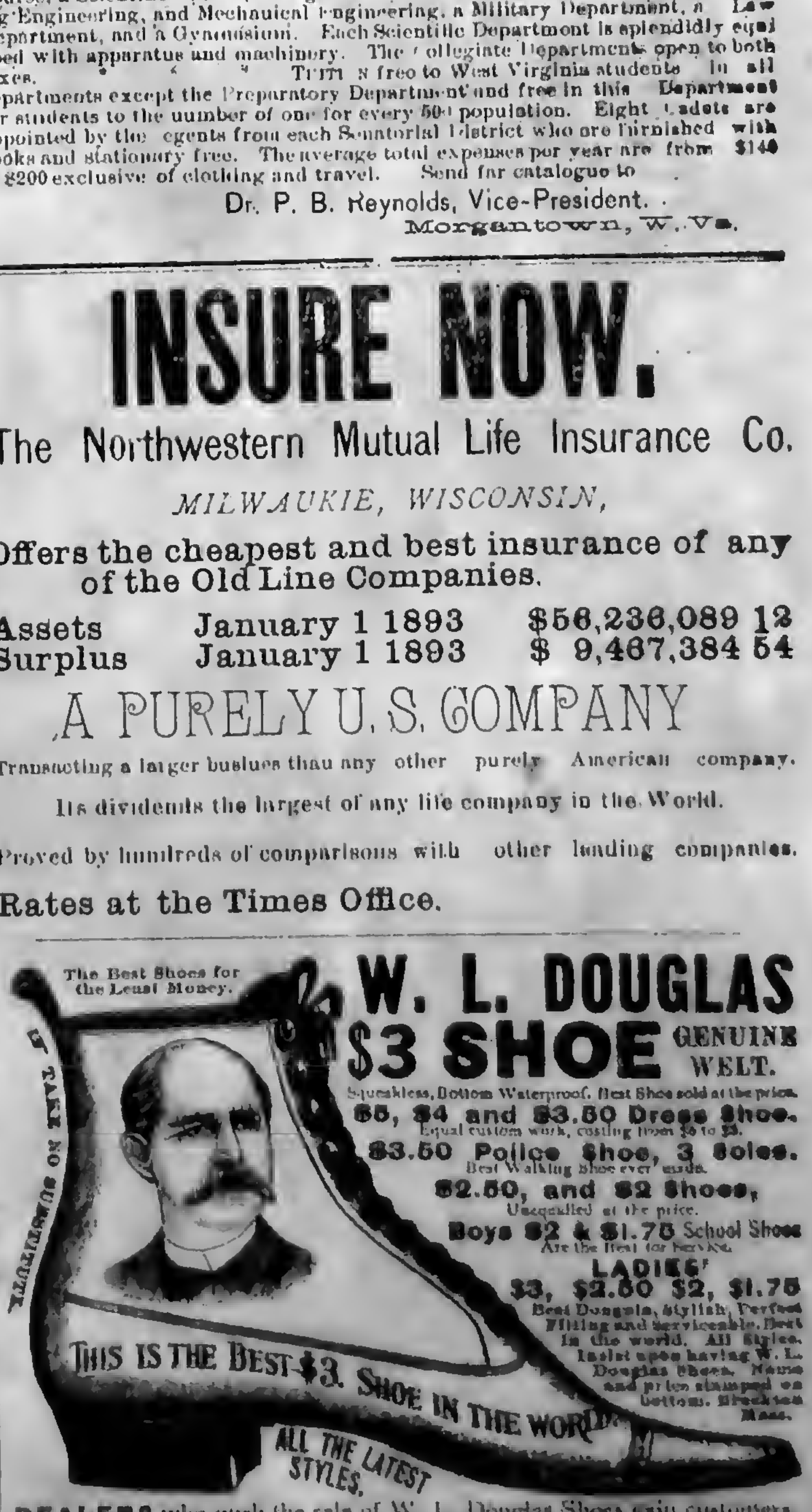

HOME NEWS

—E. L. Doty is at his home in Huntington.

—S. J. Payne Esq. was in town Wednesday morning.

—The P. M. A. boys got their uniforms this week and they looked very nice indeed as they marched into church last Sunday morning.

—Died: on Stoney Creek, on the morning of Feb. 18, 1894 Mrs. Martha Duncan, nee Baxter, widow of Henry Duncan dec'd, of general debility. She was more than 80 years of age.

—Preaching at Poage's Dam 1st Sabbath in March, 11 a. m. Also, at Mary Gibson's Chapel, 5th Sabbath of March, by Rev. W. T Price, at 11 a. m.

—Some ill conditioned person writing from this place to a friend says of the lawyers of this county, "All of the members of the Marlinton bar are hard at work these hard times, sticking to their offices, and trying to earn an honest penny, when they cannot make money in any other way." Said words are slanderous and tend to violence, breach of the peace and much damage generally.

—A suit has been instituted in the Circuit Court of this county by H. F. Herold against W. B. Hanna, both of Frost, for slander.—The plaintiff alleges that the defendant has said in the presence of citizens of this county, that he, the plaintiff, burned Capt. Gilmore's store, which he was "running," to get the insurance money, or words to that effect. Damages claimed at $5,000. Attorneys Jones and Rucker represent the plaintiff.

—John Gilfily was seriously hurt by being thrown from a horse on the frozen ground one day last week. Mr. Gilfily mounted a spirited horse owned by Lock Kee and started down the football ground, shouting as he rode between the goal posts, "First goal!" It is, though, by the looks of the gentleman's face, which was badly skinned that the horse scored soon after.—Anyway, the horse "bucked" and though the rider called "Held!" and then "Down!" the play did not cease until the results were as set forth above.

—People are still living in this world who fondly imagine that they have a hold on some 44,000 acres of land in this county known as the Wilson Survey, in which the late lamented Benj. F. Butler, of Massachusetts, was interested. The abstract of their title is beautiful to contemplate, and is worth the paper it is written on. This tract lies near Marlinton. Some armed men, about ten years ago, fired on a party of surveyors, who were attempting to make an inclusive survey of the land, and the surveyors promptly abandoned their task.—This evidently made the claimants believe that they had some claim—All who have been threatened with loss of land by these claimants, may rest perfectly easy, as there is not a word on record in this county concerning it, and the whole has been the subject of subsequent grants.

—A number of well based citizens would like to see on our streets less profanity when the word came that a barrel of whiskey, duty free, was in the interest of the county, which had been left at a warehouse in Arbuckle, had been tampered with by some one who had bored through the floor and helped out refreshed a quantity of the liquor. It would seem that some good Samaritan had taken charge of the barrel and kindly passed the balance to the poor. The barrel had been filled up, but still a good deal could be tasted. This story comes to hand by reliable parties who saw the barrel before it was taken away and when it was returned some years ago in this county.—A stranger then traveled this country in a wagon with a most ferocious wildcat in a cage in which was also a keg of whiskey. He stopped in the streets of Buckeye, and as he left his wagon for a few minutes, gave all the bystanders a cordial invitation to partake of the whiskey so well guarded by the wildcat. He was no sooner out of sight than one of them had anger, and in an incredibly short time had bored up through the wagon body and keg, filled a milk pail and disappeared.

PERSONAL.

R. M. Beard Esq., of Academy, called at our office last week. We greatly appreciate his thoughtfulness.

Mr. Albert Gunther gave a banquet at Hotel Yeager last Thursday evening, to bachelor friends.—It was quite a swell affair.

Prof. Chas. Cook, principal of the public school at this place, finished his session last Friday evening.—Fitting exercises marked the close of the school. This makes his 36th session since coming to the county.

W. A. Porter, of Pennsylvania, was in Marlinton looking after his land interests, last week.

CLOVER CREEK.

Mrs. Ligon is convalescing.

In the last shooting match on Elk, Woods Dilley came out best

George Pringley, of Randolph, is visiting in this part.

Frank Mann is working for J. C. Price.

There has been some wonderful fox-chasing; Dr. Ligon has killed four or five.

A good time for browsing sheep

Some valuable ore has been found in this section, and will be sent to be tested soon.

Married: at the home of the bride's father, by Rev. Mr. Powers, Mr. Harvey Doyle and Miss Lucy Mace, on Feb. 15, 1894. The attendants were, Misses Georgianna Mace and Emma Doyle, and John R. Show alter and John H. Doyle. After the ceremony, all partook of a nice supper May peace and happiness be their lot through life.

Polecat hunting seems to be the order of the day on Elk. Y. K. W.

WM. O. JORDAN.

The subject of this sketch, after an illness of about five weeks, caused by an attack of grip, departed this life about 4 o'clock on the morning of the 15th of Feb., 1894, at his home on Elk, surrounded by family and friends, enjoying, in his lucid moments, the evidences of a saving faith in Christ.

He was about fifty years old, and leaves a faithful wife and eight children to mourn their loss.

He joined the M. E. Church about two years ago, and has kept the faith by zeal and repentance, in all good conscience until the end came. During a revival meeting held on Elk last fall, he obtained and enjoyed large measure of Divine Grace. When death came, as he anticipated it found him ready. He is gone to join the great company on the Brighter Shores. His epitaph might well include these gems:

"Honest in his dealings"—"Upright in his character"—"Faithful to his family"—"A good citizen and a Christian." His bereaved family have the heartfelt sympathy of all their acquaintances.

Peace to his ashes.

Feb. 17th, 1894. O. P. N.

County Board of Health.

At a meeting of the County Board of Health held at Marlinton Feb 16 1894, for the purpose of formulating some rules or regulations by which we might prevent Small Pox from being brought into our county (it was not thought advisable after consultation, to quarantine against Lewisburg and vicinity, at this time, as Dr. Baker, President of the State Board of Health, in the *Independent* of the 8th inst., says that he can see no occasion for alarm and thought there was no more danger to persons visiting Lewisburg than any other town in the State, and that the infected houses had been effectually quarantined.

Yet the Board deem it advisable for all persons who have not been vaccinated within twelve months to be vaccinated as soon as possible as we know this is the only means by which we may prevent an epidemic should small pox occur in our county, therefore we strongly advise everyone to use this precaution and this preventive and hope that every physician in this county will use his best efforts to procure efficient vaccination, and we recommend that the County Court allow the physicians twenty five cents for each vaccination, hereafter made, by them filing a proper report to the County Court, at levy term of '94.

J. B. LOCKRIDGE,
President Board of Health.

NOTICE.

All persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the firm of E. L. HOLT, will come forward and settle at once or they will be put out for collection, and all persons holding claims against E. L. HOLT will present them for adjustment.

N. J. BROWN
Feby. 20th, '94. Receiver.

FOR RENT.

My Tanyard with tools, etc., ready for work, for three years free of charge except repairing. Fine Location. Call on or address me at Green Bank, W. Va.

Respt., J. H. CURRY, JR.

NOTICE!

Grand closing out auction sale by the Silver Tongued Auctioneer of the South.

I will close out my entire stock of goods Feb. 24, 1894. Dry goods, Notions, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Hardware, Queensware, Drugs, a Large lot of clothing, Overcoats, a big lot of grain, and, come one come all both great and small.

Also, all parties knowing themselves in debt to me by store account, will please come forward and settle up before March 20, 1894, or the account will be subject to be put out for collection if not settled by that time. Respectfully

Dilley's Mill, W. Va. A. L. Dilley

PREACHING APPOINTMENTS AT THE MARLINTON CHURCH.

1st. and 3rd. Sundays at 11 a. m. Rev. W. T. Price. 2nd. Sunday at 11 a. m., Rev. W. H. Hart. 2nd. Sunday 7 p. m., and 4th Sunday at 11 a. m. by Rev. C. M Sarver. 3d. Sunday at 3 p. m. by Rev. C. S. Morgan.

Prayer-meeting Wednesday night at 7 o'clock.

Choir practice, Friday night at 8 p m

ime that two-thirds of all the
k produced in the world is
thin twenty miles of Baltimore.

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tated by the Chicago Herald
American house has concluded
for 1,000,000 tons of Japanese
be delivered at San Francisco
course of the next ten years.
the coal imported at San
has been principally Aus

American Farmer admits that
ew Zealanders are more pro
than we are. They have
a law giving women, married or
all the rights and privileges of
ship. Every woman in New
d is now as good as any other
nd better if she behaves her

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effect of a newspaper paragraph
be reaching in its legal conse-
s sometimes — especially in
M. Carnot, overseer at the
of France Engine Works, was
ly attacked in the columns of a
al newspaper L'Echo des Chem-
Fer. English "The Railway
He took these criticisms so
to heart that he committed sui-
leaving a widow and child. The
idow brought suit for damages
L'Echo, holding that her hus-
death was the direct result of
ticisms in that paper, and the
concurring in that view, award-
full amount claimed, ten thou-
dollars, and condemned the news-
to the entire costs of the action.

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his annual report Brigadier-Gen-
Carlin, commanding the Depart-
of the Columbia, says that the
ment of making the Indian a
r is a decided failure so far as his
mence goes, and he has recom-
ed the discharge of the few Indian
ere now in his department, less
a company. General Carlin re-
that there has been a decided
ase in desertions during the past
due, in a great measure, to the
popularity of the ten year service
and he recommends the repeal of
law. He also recommends that
mall posts in his department be
ndoned and the troops concentrated
general post at the principal rail-
center.

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e varieties of sleigh bells this sea-
will be larger than ever, announces
Chicago Herald, and manufactur-
will cater more to luxurious tastes.
he can now pay $50 or more for a
, as can he give $10 for a body
of bells. For that he can get a
y covered with Alaska sealskin,
silver, brass, gold or nickel
the metal not being, of course,
precious as the names indicate.
what cheaper strap made of
ck or mink, wool seal, kangaroo,
calf or Persian lamb. Or if the
sure-seeker wishes, he can imitate
tastes of the Russian, the Lap-
der or the Tartar. In fortail
ses he can find the upright, the
ping and the hanging plumes, or
elegant horse hair plumes, for
per pair.

That grand being, the American
ress specially created for the re-
of embarrassed nobles, says the
has attained at
in to the summit of her ambition
has not won a throne yet, though
may if the King of Servia is a
man; but she has almost ap-
[illegible]

Blush is the heavens, [illegible] and fair,
With rise the summer's moon.

And with the moonrise she will come
Down garden paths we knew of old,
Where summer's latest flowers lie numb
With withered red and gold.

All save the flower of love—unaltered
The bloom that holds us most in thrall,
And [illegible] faithful to set
Both spring perennial.

Then rise, [illegible] moon, and crave
The dark earth with thy silvery beam
A dearer light thou bring at—[illegible]
To me, oh, harvest moon!

—Helen Stollard, in Frank Leslie's.

MISS HELEN.

ROWDY! [illegible] no word for [illegible] genteel [illegible] bar. We were as [illegible] a set at our diggin's as New South Wales could show — no slight thing. If the world's kettle had been set on the boil we'd have come to the top as prime scum—truth, and no lie, mate. But among us was a man dubbed "the Squire," because, though he fared like the rest of us, toiled, lived and dressed just as we did, yet there was that in him which stamped him as of quite a different breed. Swells out of luck are to be found by the bushel in Australia; still, I never came upon his double before or since. Rumor went that he was a baronet at home in England, but had been forced to cut and run; so he tried New South Wales and the gold diggin's, bent on succeeding.

He did not live alone; his daughter was with him, though how and when she reached him none knew; she had reached him, and bore her strange life as best she might. They dwelt in a small shanty in the midst of many pines, a poor, rough place, far apart from the other huts; a queer frame for such a stately picture of a woman—a lady, with the same superior bearing visible in her father. I'd walked that way with the Squire once, and she ran out to meet him. The sight of her struck me all of a heap, so unexpected in the lonely spot, where there was no other company than the bright-winged birds, no other sound than the stir of the windy trees. She was tall, the color of wild roses in her cheeks, heaven's blue in her eyes. Her dress, dark and close-fitting, had none of the flashy ornaments that women such as we take up with cram on; her hair, coiled smooth about her head, shone like black satin.

"This is one of my chums, my dear," said "the Squire," with his soft voice and his hard smile.

Since then, I had hung about the log house often, labor ended. I fetched water, got in sticks, cleaned boots, or did such odd jobs which were not fit for her, and said no word; but she found me out in a brace of shakes, and grew used to and was thankful for such help as I could give, knowing that I meant no harm, though I startled her at first—a great Orson of a chap in my rough gear.

One evening I came on her watching in the glooming. How eerie it was underneath the trees; the wind soughed through the branches, bringing a dash of rain; a deluge was in the black clouds sweeping across the sky.

"I am anxious about my father," she said, looking like a tall white lily that somehow had been shoved into the wrong pot, and touching my big earth-stained fingers with her fine, slim hand. "I am always anxious about him; though, since knowing you, I have not felt so absolutely distressed, for I am glad to recollect that you are within his call. You would stand between him and harm, I think."

"Why, yes, Miss; make your mind easy on that score, 'twould be done with a will. But what harm is like to come, that you need flurry?"

"Ned!" she cried, stopping suddenly, (her father always called me so), "I had such a curious dream last night. I dreamed that I went down into the little valley beyond the wood, and there I saw my father lying on the grass sound asleep—so sound that I could not wake him; while the clusters of wild flowers sprang up so high that they hid him and I heard the pines in the distance chanting a solemn kind of litany. I was crying when I woke."

"You are too much alone, Miss, and grow nervous."

"My father has been very fortunate lately, has he not?" she asked.

"He has had some good finds, miss; and I've seen him get hold of two jolly big nuggets."

"I am glad. Will he bring them home this evening? What's that?" and she sprang to the door, flinging the shade of the lamp behind her. "That's father's step," she cried, [illegible]

struck me—I'm quick at conclusions—that both scoundrels had not intended to come up to the house, but were just larking round—What for?

Miss Helen—I only knew her by her Christian name then—faced them steadily, though she had called me to her, and asked what they wanted.

"Why, nothin' in special, miss," stammered Dawlish, lifting his ragged straw hat with swellmob politeness and a leer which made me tingle to kick him, "on'y, is the old Boss at home? I—I mean your pa, miss," he translated.

"No," she replied, holding her head high, to show she was not frightened; but I, being close to her, could hear her heart thudding like a hammer, while the blood flamed to her brows under the foul gaze roving over her. "Why do you ask?"

"Just this, mum. Will you be as good as tell him that me and my pal's off to Hutton's Ranch for a short spell, and if he'd like to tramp over—why, 'tis a mighty 'andsome part o' the country, and he'd be welcome, that's all."

She shut the door upon them, drawing a stout bar across it. "Are those the men he works with?" she cried, flinging up her hands. "Heaven help us!"

I was casting round for another job, when she stayed me by asking if I would go to meet her father.

"But you—"

"Nay; I do not mind. The little house is secure. Why," with a wistful smile, "I am always alone from daybreak until dark."

I knew it was the fact; so, bidding her open to none until she heard me or "the Squire" whistle, I started on my errand.

Not very far had I to go, for I met him in that same little ravine of which his daughter had dreamed: it skirted the pinewood. His pick was over his shoulder, his right hand in his pocket—feeling the nuggets, perhaps. He was singing a song in some foreign lingo, Italian or Spanish. He looked more content than I had seen him—more at rest, nodding to me in his patronizing fashion. After a few stray words, I related what had happened, advising him to be on his guard.

"Thanks, I will," he replied, haughtily, amused at the scamps asking him to pay a visit in their company. "But I've a secret to tell you, Ned," he added. "I have done with Green Valley Creek, and shaken off its crew. Luck has favored me beyond my hopes. I can afford to turn my back upon it. I shall take my daughter to Melbourne. I have thought of settling there."

As he spoke, the little tie of comradeship between us shattered; in a moment we were sundered as the poles, so quietly he brushed it away.

"You were always an honest fellow, Ned—a trusty creature! Be sure that you come to-morrow; my daughter will like to shake hands with you before she leaves;" and he went on gayly through the rich, thick grass.

No rest was mine that night; evil was in the air. So, as I could not sleep, I got up and went out. Not being a fool—I knew I must keep my misery to myself! but my life was empty! empty! You see, I was hard hit, mate, like the donkeys. What was Miss Helen to me? What could she ever have been to me?—a lumbering, vagabond chap, not worthy to kiss the dust she trod on.

But I must go back and watch the house that covered her for this last night, so I returned to the ravine. In it were many little dells swarming with the wild flowers of the grand Australian spring. Now, in one of these same dells what do you think I saw?—a dead man's face. Yes, I knew at once that he was dead; but so easily "the Squire" rested on the wet moss that the song I had heard him singing might still have been on his lips. His pockets, turned lining outward, were empty. Snatching up his fallen pick, I tore on to the log house, knowing well whom I should find there. My long, sharp knife was in my belt. I raced round to the back; the little kitchen door was undone: the fiends in possession had small fear of interruption. They were in "the Squire's" bedroom, making free with some whisky which he had kept in a cupboard. Where was Miss Helen?

I found her in the sitting room, tied in her chair, her lips bleeding over her white teeth; the cursed hounds had struck her. "There are three of them," she whispered; "those two who came and another man. They waited for my father, and murdered him—they told me so. Hark! they are coming. Ned, they have pistols, and will shoot you where you stand the moment they see you—only kill me first," and she bared her white pillar of a throat.

"Now, my beauty," rolled a drunken voice through the thin partition, "we're bringin' you a cup o' whisky to drink our 'ealths in. Ain't you longin' for us to make love to ye? [illegible]

her fate.

News spread quickly at the diggin's, and Judge Lynch is for immediate action. Before noon the stolen gold—including the two big nuggets—had been recovered, and a couple of figures dangled from an oak by the wayside.

As soon as it was possible Miss Helen started for Melbourne, whence she was to set sail for England, where she would join her mother's relatives—very heavy swells indeed, I believe. And I followed her in secret every inch of the way, though she knew it not until I stood by her on the deck of the steamer, after I had helped to stow her boxes safely in the hold. Then I blurted out that I hoped she "would not be offended at my coming, but"— And then I shut up.

"Ned!" she cried, "brave Ned! dear, kind, good Ned! There are debts which can never be repaid, and I am your debtor always—always, Ned!" and holding out her hands to me, she bowed her lovely head upon my big, brown fists and sobbed.

"You are very welcome, Miss Helen." I spoke with a quiet voice. "I wish—I could have been a gentleman for just a little while, so that I might have served you better."

"A gentleman!" she cried, lifting her face, and looking full at me, and then she raised these hard fists of mine to her soft lips and kissed them. Yes, she kissed them—and I!—how was I to help it?—the touch of those soft lips broke me down smash. Yet she was not angry—not offended. She put out her little hands to me again, meaning—I knew it—both to silence and to comfort me. She did not speak—for what could she have said—what could any stately lady such as she have said?—besides, the steamer's engines were puffing, and time was up. She laid her head down on my arm a moment, and then left me with a rain of pitying tears.

When the vessel had passed completely out of sight, and its long smoke line had died out from the sky, I hurried back to Green Valley Creek, and took up my work again. Hard work is the best friend life has for us, sometimes.

But I have never forgotten Miss Helen—I never shall forget her; and I've trudged to the old spot often and stood before the empty house.

That's my story, old chappie; we've each our own, of one sort or another.
—Chambers's Magazine.

Depth of the Ocean.

A dispatch from Victoria, British Columbia, says the United States steamer Albatross reports having made deep-sea soundings off the coast of Alaska, reaching a depth of 4500 fathoms, which, it is added, is "the greatest depth ever reached." If by that is meant the deepest soundings ever made in any ocean there must be a mistake in the figures reported or the claim is not correct. The depth of 20,000 feet has been exceeded three times. In what is called the "international deep," near the island of St. Thomas, one of the West Indies, independent soundings were made by American and English officers and a depth of 27,366 feet established. In 1874 the British ship Challenger found a depth of 27,450 feet near the Ladrone Islands in the Pacific Ocean, and in the same year the United States ship Tuscarora, under command of Captain George E. Belknap, sounded to the depth of 27,930 feet near the Kurile Islands in the North Pacific. This is the lowest point yet reached, being over five and one-fourth miles, or nearly equal to the height of the Himalayas. In the days before scientific deep-sea soundings there were reports of depths of 7000 to 8000 fathoms having been reached, but these are now conceded to have been apocryphal. The Tuscarora's record of 4561 fathoms stands without a rival as yet.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A "Petrifying Spring" in Georgia.

The recent accounts of the wonderful properties of a certain creek in the Black Hills country, which is said to transform plants, nuts, leaves, and even flesh, into solid stone, reminds me that there is a spring in Brooks County, Georgia, which in a very short time converts wood and several other substances into hard rock. The peculiar qualities of this Georgia fountain have been known since early in the century, when an old "fur hunter" accidentally lost his knife in the basin, which has been hollowed out of the granite strata by the ceaseless bubbling of the water. A month later the old trapper again repaired to the spring and was agreeably surprised to find his favorite knife. The water had had no effect upon the bright steel, not even to the extent of leaving a speck of rust, but with the wood of the knife's handle it was far different. The petrifying particles with which the water is so highly impregnated had entered every pore and sap-tube in the wood, and what was but a few weeks before a

of a dust by placing outside the door of the room to be swept a pail of clear, cold water. Wet your broom, knock it against the side of the bucket to get out all the drops, sweep a couple of yards, then rinse off the broom again. Continue this until you have gone over the entire surface. If the carpet is very much soiled the water should be changed several times. Slightly moistened Indian meal is also used by the oldest housewives. Snow, if not allowed to melt, is also excellent as a dust settler.—St. Louis Republic.

TO FRY FISH.

"Small fish should swim twice, once in water and once in oil." Perch, brook trout, catfish and all small fish are best fried. They should be cleaned, washed well in cold water and immediately wiped dry, inside and outside, with a clean towel and then sprinkled with salt. Use oil if convenient, as it is very much cheaper than either dripping or lard. Never use butter, as it is apt to burn and has a tendency to soften the fish. See that the oil, lard or dripping is boiling hot before putting in the fish. Throw in a crumb of bread; if it browns quickly it is hot enough and the fish will not absorb any grease.—New York World.

MANY USES FOR SODA.

Tinware may be brightened by dipping a damp cloth in common soda and rubbing it well.

Very hot soda in a solution, applied with a soft flannel, will remove paint splashes. Use soda in the water to clean paint and glass instead of soap.

Strong, tepid soda water will make glass very brilliant, then rinse in cold water, wipe dry with linen cloth.

Ceilings that have become smoked by kerosene lamps may be cleaned by washing off with soda water.

For cleaning oil paint before repainting, use two ounces of soda dissolved in a quart of hot water, then rinse off with clear water.

A lump of soda laid on the drain pipe will prevent the pipes becoming clogged with grease; also, flood the pipes once a week with boiling water, in which a little soda is dissolved.

Wash white marble porches, bath, etc., with a mop dipped in boiling hot water and soda. A good deal of soda should be dissolved in the water.

USING CHLOROFORM, ETHER AND NAPHTHA.

The best of the detergents for delicate colored silks is chloroform—but it must be very carefully used, as aside from the risk of inhaling too much of the vapor it is inflammable. If used at all it ought to be done out doors.

Lay the spotted surface right side down upon a folded clean cloth, pour on chloroform enough to wet it thoroughly, then dab it over with a soft cloth also wet in the liquid. After a minute slip the spot onto a fresh space of cloth, pour on more chloroform and again dab it with the cloth held firmly over your fingers. Turn it over quickly and wipe off the right side with a fresh soft cloth.

Ether can be used in the same way—with quite the same precautions.

Both ether and chloroform are too expensive save for the most delicate and costly finery. For ordinary things naphtha used in the same manner answers excellently well. It leaves more of a mark than the anæsthetics and has a much more persistent odor.

Whatever you use test it on a bit of stuff, since nobody can say certainly what the effect will be without knowing the chemical reaction of the colors it is to encounter.—Chicago Record.

RECIPES.

Pigeon Cutlets—Stew birds (whole) in stock; cut up, dip in egg and crumbs mixed with cayenne, thyme, parsley and lemon peel. Fry in deep lard and thicken stock for gravy.

Goose and Onion—Stuff with a mixture of three hot mashed potatoes, stirred with one tablespoonful of butter, a little salt and pepper, one tablespoonful of powdered sage and three chopped onions. Serve with apple sauce.

Polatina—Take one cup of stewed tomato and the gravy left from roast beef. Let them boil, and season with cayenne and salt. Slice two onions, soak them in cold salted water, drain dry, and fry in deep fat. Cut about a pint of cold roast beef into the thinnest possible shavings. Have the platter as hot as possible, lay the shaved beef on it, pour on the boiling sauce, and garnish with the fried onions.

Saratoga Potatoes—Cut raw potatoes in slices as thin as wafers with a thin, sharp knife; lay them in cold water over night, a bit of alum will make them more crisp; next morning rinse in cold water and dry with a towel. Have ready a kettle of lard, hotter than for fried cakes, and drop in the potatoes, a few at a time. They

Malaria is responsible for half the deaths of all mankind, according to an English physician.

It is said that two-thirds of all the cotton duck produced in the world is made within twenty miles of Baltimore, Md.

It is stated by the Chicago Herald that an American house has concluded a contract for 2,500,000 tons of Japanese coal to be delivered at San Francisco in the course of the next ten years. Hitherto the coal imported at San Francisco has been principally Australian.

The American Farmer admits that "the New Zealanders are more progressive than we are. They have passed a law giving women, married or single, all the rights and privileges of citizenship. Every woman in New Zealand is now as good as any other man, and better if she behaves herself."

The effect of a newspaper paragraph may be far-reaching in its legal consequences sometimes — especially in France. M. Cornet, overseer at the West of France Engine Works, was severely attacked in the columns of a railroad newspaper L'Echo des Chemins de Fer (Enlish, "The Railway Echo"). He took these criticisms so much to heart that he committed suicide, leaving a widow and child. The said widow brought suit for damages against L'Echo, holding that her husband's death was the direct result of the criticisms in that paper, and the court, concurring in that view, awarded the full amount claimed, ten thousand dollars, and condemned the newspaper to the entire costs of the action.

In his annual report Brigadier-General Carlin, commanding the Department of the Columbia, says that the experiment of making the Indian a soldier is a decided failure so far as his experience goes, and he has recommended the discharge of the few Indian soldiers now in his department, less than a company. General Carlin reports that there has been a decided increase in desertions during the past year, due, in a great measure, to the unpopularity of the ten year service law, and he recommends the repeal of that law. He also recommends that the small posts in his department be abandoned and the troops concentrated at a general post at the principal railroad center.

The varieties of sleigh bells this season will be larger than ever, announces the Chicago Herald, and manufacturers will cater more to luxurious tastes. As one can now pay $50 or more for a whip, so can he give $40 for a body strap of bells. For that he can get a strap covered with Alaska sealskin, with sixty silver, brass, gold or nickel bells, the metal not being, of course, so precious as the names indicate. Somewhat cheaper straps are made of beaver or mink, wool seal, kangaroo, ooze calf or Persian lamb. Or if the pleasure-seeker wishes, he can imitate the tastes of the Russian, the Laplander or the Tartar. In foxtail plumes he can find the upright, the drooping and the hanging plumes, or some elegant horse hair plumes, for $40 per pair.

That grand being, the American heiress, specially created for the relief of embarrassed nobles, says the London Spectator, has attained almost to the summit of her ambition. She has not won a throne yet, though she may, if the King of Servia is a wise man, but she has almost approached that surpassing altitude. According to the Pall Mall Gazette, Miss Isenberg Brunstein has been accepted by Miss Pullman, daughter of the head of the sleeping car and the house-palace palace, as not only the child of a millionaire parent, one of the richest of all, but a lady who marry a Hapsburg, has a pedigree as important as any Austrian archduchess. At least so says the Amerikanische Journal, which is a good authority. Americans in London will have read how Consuelo Marlborough or Vanderbilt, with her sparkling eyes and face as fine as any duchess. The poorer the rank is certainly not confined to England though here it is so strong that even the Queen felt pressured when she married Alexandra.

THE HUNTER'S MOON.

A trusty presage fills the air,
The hills are lost in haze, and soon
Flags in the heavens, full and fair,
Will rise the hunter's moon.

And with the moonrise she will come
Down garden paths we knew of old,
Where summer's fairest flowers lie numb
With withered red and gold;

All save the flower of love—confessed
The bloom that holds us most in thrall,
And lads within her faithful breast
Death spring perennial.

Then rise, oh hunter's moon, and trace
The dark earth with thy silvery beam
A dearer light than lies in—her face—
To me, oh, hunter's moon!

—Ella M. Scollard, in Frank Leslie's.

MISS HELEN.

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"Why, yes, Miss; make your mind easy on that score; 'twould be done with a will. But what harm is like to come, that you need flurry?"

"Ned!" she cried, stopping suddenly, (her father always called me so), "I had such a curious dream last night. I dreamed that I went down into the little valley beyond the wood, and there I saw my father lying on the grass round asleep—so sound that I could not wake him; while the clusters of wild flowers sprang up so high that they hid him and I heard the pines in the distance chanting a solemn kind of litany. I was crying when I woke."

"You are too much alone, Miss, and grow nervous."

"My father has been very fortunate lately, has he not?" she asked.

"He has had some good finds, miss; and to day he got hold of two jolly big nuggets."

"I am glad. Will he bring them home this evening?—What's that?" and she sprang to the door, flinging it open, the shine of the lamp behind her. "Dearest father!" she cried, "is it you?" But she broke off, alarm in her voice. "Ned! Ned!" for my father was there, but two of the worst of our lot—scamps for whom heavy was grave—the one a blackguard sailor; the other a Scotch, shoon [illegible] this [illegible] lying. His name was Phil [illegible]

I remembered now, as I saw him by the flash of the light, that he as well as I, had been near when "the Squire" held up the two great nuggets; and it struck me—I'm quick at conclusions—that both scoundrels had not intended to come up to the house, but were just lurking round—What for?

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"Nay, my beauty," roared a drunken voice through the thin partition, "we'll bringin' you a cup o' whisky to drink our healths in. Ain't you longin' for us to make love to you? We'll slow away the rhino first, and then you shall have your turn."

"Be quiet," I whispered back to her, hacking at the cords with my knife; and in a few seconds I had her out of the chair, and we dashed out of the house together.

On and on and on until the last tree was at our backs. Then we made for a lane which led to Johnson's tavern, leaving the yells faint in the distance; there we stopped, and there she told her tale.

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"You are very welcome, Miss Helen." I spoke with a quiet voice. "I wish—I could have been a gentleman for just a little while, so that I might have served you better."

"A gentleman!" she cried, lifting her face, and looking full at me, and then she raised these hard fists of mine to her soft lips and kissed them. Yes, she kissed them—and I!—how was I to help it?—the touch of those soft lips broke me down smash. Yet she was not angry—not offended. She put out her little hands to me again, meaning—I knew it—both to silence and to comfort me. She did not speak—for what could she have said—what could any stately lady such as she have said?—besides, the steamer's engines were pulling, and time was up. She laid her head down on my arm a moment, and then left me with a rain of pitying tears.

When the vessel had passed completely out of sight, and its long smoke line had died out from the sky, I hurried back to Green Valley Creek, and took up my work again. Hard work is the best friend life has for us, sometimes.

But I have never forgotten Miss Helen—I never shall forget her; and I've trudged to the old spot often and stood before the empty house.

That's my story, old chappie; we've each our own, of one sort or another.—Chambers's Magazine.

Depth of the Ocean.

A dispatch from Victoria, British Columbia, says the United States steamer Albatross reports having made deep-sea soundings off the coast of Alaska, reaching a depth of 4500 fathoms, which, it is added, is "the greatest depth ever reached." If by that is meant the deepest soundings ever made in any ocean there must be a mistake in the figures reported or the claim is not correct. The depth of 30,000 feet has been exceeded three times. In what is called the "international deep," near the island of St. Thomas, one of the West Indies, independent soundings were made by American and English officers and a depth of 27,366 feet established. In 1874 the British ship Challenger found a depth of 27,450 feet near the Ladrone Islands in the Pacific Ocean, and in the same year the United States ship Tuscarora, under command of Captain George E. Belknap, sounded to the depth of 27,930 feet near the Kurile Islands in the North Pacific. This is the lowest point yet reached, being over five and one-fourth miles, or nearly equal to the height of the Himalayas. In the days before scientific deep-sea soundings there were reports of depths of 7000 to 8000 fathoms having been reached, but these are now conceded to have been apocryphal. The Tuscarora's record of 4561 fathoms stands without a rival as yet.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A "Petrifying Spring" in Georgia.

The recent accounts of the wonderful properties of a certain creek in the Black Hills country, which is said to transform plants, nuts, leaves, and even flesh, into solid stone, reminds me that there is a spring in Brooks County, Georgia, which in a very short time converts wood and several other substances into hard rock. The peculiar qualities of this Georgia fountain have been known since early in the century, when an old "t'ar hunter" accidentally lost his knife in the basin, which has been hollowed out of the granite strata by the ceaseless bubbling of the water. A month later the old trapper again repaired to the spring and was agreeably surprised to find his favorite knife. The water had had no effect upon the bright steel, not even to the extent of leaving a spark of rust, but with the wood of the knife's handle it was the different. The petrifying particles with which the water is so highly impregnated had entered every pore and sap-tube in the wood, and what was but a few weeks before a hickory handle of "home-make" was now two thin slabs of solid stone, wood-like in appearance, but as hard and unyielding as a chip from a granite bowlder. To this day the place is known as "Old Moore's Petrifying Spring."—St. Louis Republic.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

CARPET SWEEPING.

With a little care you can sweep the dirtiest carpet without raising much of a dust by placing outside the door of the room to be swept a pail of clear, cold water. Wet your broom, knock it against the side of the bucket to get out all the drops, sweep a couple of yards, then rinse off the broom again. Continue this until you have gone over the entire surface. If the carpet is very much soiled the water should be changed several times. Slightly moistened Indian meal is also used by the oldest housewives. Snow, if not allowed to melt, is also excellent as a dust settler.—St. Louis Republic.

TO FRY FISH.

"Small fish should swim twice, once in water and once in oil." Perch, brook trout, catfish and all small fish are best fried. They should be cleaned, washed well in cold water and immediately wiped dry, inside and outside, with a clean towel and then sprinkled with salt. Use oil if convenient, as it is very much cheaper than either dripping or lard. Never use butter, as it is apt to burn and has a tendency to soften the fish. See that the oil, lard or dripping is boiling hot before putting in the fish. Throw in a crumb of bread; if it browns quickly it is hot enough and the fish will not absorb any grease.—New York World.

MANY USES FOR SODA.

Tinware may be brightened by dipping a damp cloth in common soda and rubbing it well.

Very hot soda in a solution, applied with a soft flannel, will remove paint splashes. Use soda in the water to clean paint and glass instead of soap.

Strong, tepid soda water will make glass very brilliant, then rinse in cold water, wipe dry with linen cloth.

Ceilings that have become smoked by kerosene lamps may be cleaned by washing off with soda water.

For cleaning oil paint before repainting, use two ounces of soda dissolved in a quart of hot water, then rinse off with clear water.

A lump of soda laid on the drain pipe will prevent the pipes becoming clogged with grease; also, flood the pipes once a week with boiling water, in which a little soda is dissolved.

Wash white marble porches, bath, etc., with a mop dipped in boiling hot water and soda. A good deal of soda should be dissolved in the water.

USING CHLOROFORM, ETHER AND NAPHTHA.

The best of the detergents for delicate colored silks is chloroform—but it must be very carefully used, as aside from the risk of inhaling too much of the vapor it is inflammable. If used at all it ought to be done out doors.

Lay the spotted surface right side down upon a folded clean cloth, pour on chloroform enough to wet it thoroughly, then dab it over with a soft cloth also wet in the liquid. After a minute slip the spot onto a fresh space of cloth, pour on more chloroform and again dab it with the cloth held firmly over your fingers. Turn it over quickly and wipe off the right side with a fresh soft cloth.

Ether can be used in the same way—with quite the same precautions.

Both ether and chloroform are too expensive save for the most delicate and costly finery. For ordinary things naphtha used in the same manner answers excellently well. It leaves more of a mark than the anesthetics and has a much more persistent odor.

Whatever you use test it on a bit of stuff, since nobody can say certainly what the effect will be without knowing the chemical reaction of the colors it is to encounter.—Chicago Record.

RECIPES.

Pigeon Cutlets—Stew birds (whole) in stock; cut up, dip in egg and crumbs mixed with cayenne, thyme, parsley and lemon peel. Fry in deep lard and thicken stock for gravy.

Goose and Onion—Stuff with a mixture of three hot mashed potatoes, stirred with one tablespoonful of butter, a little salt and pepper, one tablespoonful of powdered sage and three chopped onions. Serve with apple sauce.

Palatina—Take one cup of stewed tomato and the gravy left from roast beef. Let these boil, and season with cayenne and salt. Slice two onions, soak them in cold salted water, drain dry, and fry in deep fat. Cut about a pint of cold roast beef into the thinnest possible shavings. Have the platter as hot as possible, lay the shaved beef on it, pour on the boiling sauce, and garnish with the fried onions.

Saratoga Potatoes—Cut raw potatoes in slices as thin as wafers with a thin, sharp knife; lay them in cold water over night, a bit of alum will make them more crisp; next morning rinse in cold water and dry with a towel. Have ready a kettle of lard, hotter than for fried cakes, and drop in the potatoes, a few at a time. They will brown quickly. Skim out in a colander, and sprinkle with salt, or lay them on a double brown paper in the oven till dry. If any are left over from the meal they can be warmed in the oven and will be just as good for another time.

A CHOCOLATE FACTORY.

WHAT COCOA IS AND HOW IT IS MADE.

The Raw Product Comes From Venezuela and Is of Many Different Kinds—Cocoa Butter.

THE largest chocolate factory in this country is in New York. It uses 100,000 pounds of the beans in a year. They are not at all pretty to look at. From their appearance one would never suppose that such delicious preparations could be made from them. Most of them come from Venezuela. The concern described ordinarily keeps in stock as many as fifteen different kinds of them. Varieties differ so much in quality that prices paid for them run all the way from fifteen cents to seventy-five cents a pound raw. Fine chocolates are made from a mixture of the different sorts of beans in carefully adjusted portions, a few pounds of the best in each hundredweight contributing flavor.

The broken chocolate kernels, duly mixed, are poured into a hopper on the seventh floor. They fall through a metal tube all the way down to the first floor of the building. There they drop into a machine which grinds them between two great steel disks revolving horizontally in the fashion of a mill. From this mill they come out by a spout—not dry any longer, but in the form of a thick liquid. This is because the beans contain forty-five per cent. of oil. The cells holding the latter are broken by the grinding process, and the oil liquefies the powdered substance.

The processes by which the beans are transformed into commercial chocolate are very interesting. To begin with, they are roasted. Then they are broken in a mill, coarsely. Next, they are sifted. The shells separated from the kernels by sifting are sold for half a cent a pound to wholesale grocers, who grind them up to adulterate pepper with. Incidentally to the same process the vegetative germs of the beans are removed. It is desired to get rid of them because they are too hard to be utilized to advantage; but they are purchased by manufacturers of cheap candies for making a poor quality of chocolate. Each germ looks somewhat like a little clove. All of this work is performed on the seventh floor of the factory.

The chocolate beans are called "cocoa beans." The liquid stuff, somewhat thicker than molasses, is termed "cocoa." It is transformed into the chocolate of commerce simply by adding sugar. It is commonly imagined that cocoa is made from the shells of the beans, but such a notion is absurd. What cocoa is really will be presently explained. The liquid stuff is transferred to a circular receptacle on which huge rollers go round. Then sugar is put in. The rollers mix the cocoa liquid and the sugar thoroughly together. When this has been done the mixture is passed through other machines with rollers revolving against each other. It goes through them again and again, until it is so finely divided that there is not the smallest lump in it. Now it is finished and has merely to be cooled in molds in the refrigerating room in order to be ready for sale.

Commercial cocoa is exactly the same thing as chocolate, without any sugar, and with two-thirds of the oil taken away. Hence, in a dry state, it has little more flavor than so much dust. By subjecting the liquid stuff to pressure the oil is squeezed out of it. Of the original forty-five per cent. of oil thirty per cent. is extracted, leaving only fifteen per cent. This oil is caught in tubs. It is clear and limpid—almost as transparent as water. Poured into molds it hardens when cold, and is thus turned out in the shape of great cakes of a yellowish-white color. These cakes are sold to apothecaries and other dealers. They are pure "cocoa butter." To a great extent this soothing and deliciously fragrant substance has taken the place of the old fashioned cold cream. It is admirable for sun-burned noses and for chapped hands. In South America the natives have recognized its virtues for many centuries.

Cocoa butter, obtained from the chocolate factories, is sold by the ton wholesale. It is useful and profitable by product of this sort of manufacture. But how about the cocoa? It comes out from the pressing apparatus in the form of dry cakes. These are pulverized to powder beneath rollers, and the powder is then sifted through cloth to an impalpable dust. Now it is ready for market and is poured into a machine which puts it up in packages automatically. The cocoa butter is put to another use. Some of it is added to the chocolate that is employed for making creams and other confections, because it makes the flavor richer. The chocolate tablets for [illegible] are made in [illegible] and set in the refrigerating room to harden. Some people make a sort of tea out of cocoa beans and [illegible] it [illegible]

The factory [illegible] in making candies and the greater part of that for [illegible] and nuts. The way in which the candies are made is very cool. A [illegible] of sugar is stirred with [illegible] in a kind of [illegible] kettle. The sugar is then [illegible] and the candies are shaped by being dropped upon a marble slab. The surface of this is laid down a board, the under side of which is covered with excrescences in whatever shapes may be desired. The board being removed perfect molds of the excrescences are left in the flour. A number of such trays of molds having been provided, the workman goes along with a cone of canvas filled with "cream," which is simply sugar and water boiled and flavored. At the point of the cone is a small copper spout, through which the operator squeezes enough cream into each mold to fill the latter. Now it only remains for the stuff to harden, and the trays are dumped into a sifter, thus separating the molded cream drops from the flour.

The cream drops next pass into the hands of a young woman with deft fingers, who drops them one after another into a copper pot filled with hot chocolate. As she fishes them out again she places them in rows upon sheets of waxed paper, which cover rectangular pieces of tin. To each one she gives a final touch, as she sets it down, by a twirl of her fingers, which makes a sort of curlycue of chocolate on the top of it. To do this properly requires great dexterity, though one would imagine that the entire process was extremely simple and easy. It is just the same if peppermints are to be chocolate-coated, or marshmallows or nuts. When finished in this manner the lollipops are placed, tin trays and all, upon shelves in a sort of cabinet on rollers. Here each trayful is carefully inspected by the foreman, who must see that every sugar plum is perfect.—Washington Star.

Cashmere Shawls.

One day we went to town to visit a manufactory of Cashmere shawls. After a terribly unattractive approach, we again clambered up some stairs and emerged into a large room, full of looms, with about forty men all hard at work. One we especially watched. He had in front of him nearly a thousand shuttles of different shades, and out of these he would select one and thread it through as many of the fine strands stretched tightly before him as his pattern directed, and after so doing he pulled toward him a heavy bar, which pushed the last little cross thread quite tight, before putting in the next.

In old days one man used to read out the pattern to all the rest, but now each has his own design on a slip of paper in front of him. It is said that the wavy line, so often seen in these shawls, was originally taken from the curves of the Jhelum. It took four months, we were told, for two men to do seven inches of this work, one yard wide, working from 5 in the morning till 5 in the evening every day, so it was hardly to be wondered at that two yards should cost nearly $500.

As we left the workroom, so glad to exchange its heated atmosphere for a cooler breath of air, it was impossible to check the obvious thought of the contrast such lives are to our own. We mingled with the gayly-dressed crowd gathered to see a polo tournament, and our thoughts strayed back to that stifling room, with its ceaseless monotony and perpetual grind, where men, more like machines, wove hour after hour varying hues of color into one harmonious whole. And yet the old simile would also assert itself, that we too, in one sense, are hour by hour working in the tiny threads that go to make up the pattern and color of our lives. The whole design, however, does not lie open before us, but is mercifully withheld by an all-wise Master hand.—The Cornhill Magazine.

Deer Caught for the Catskill Park.

Speaking of the results of his attempts to capture deer for the Catskill Park, Game Warden Fox said to an Albany (N. Y.) Argus reporter:

"We employed a little different method from any of those hitherto known to get the deer. After they were driven in the lake a boat would pid out, and, after firing two shots as a signal for help from the other foresters, the men would row up and slip a sort of ooose made by twisting together two Y-like branches at the end of a pole over the head of the swimming doe. In this way it could be held till help arrived. Then the men in the second boat turned it on its back and tied all four feet together, lifted it out on a boat, and there it was secure and unharmed.

"I do not know just how many will be sent down altogether, but I think there will be a herd of at least sixty-five in the Catskill reserve, aside from the three dozen or so now loose in the woods. This is the breeding season, and although it is not a fact, as many suppose, that does always bear twin fawns, though they generally do, I expect to find almost double or a hundred deer in that park next spring. At this rate it will not be long before there will be plenty of deer in the Catskills again."

[illegible] were shipped through Albany via the National Express, to [illegible] and will be placed in the park at [illegible]

The [illegible] of Malta has a language of its own, derived from the Portuguese and Arabian languages. [illegible] of the island speak [illegible]

CAN BUTTER.

Now is the time to put down your potted butter. Use the same accuracy as regards temperature as in other butter. Salt it a trifle over an ounce to a pound, wash thoroughly while in granular form, work well and pack. If possible, fill a jar at a single churning. On the top of each jar put a thickness of parchment paper, then the cloth cover and place in a cool, dark place, absolutely free from any odor.—American Farmer.

VENTILATE THE CELLAR IN WINTER.

Most farm cellars have no partitions. Thus in one room are stored apples, potatoes, other vegetables, the milk and butter, together with the canned fruits and meat. The cellar is usually located directly under the kitchen and sitting room, and not unfrequently the bedroom. It is a fact that unless the fruit and vegetables are carefully looked over every month there will be a great amount of obnoxious vapor constantly coming from them to contaminate the atmosphere, and being lighter than cold air it will rise to the rooms above. Hence it is best on pleasant days to open the cellar doors and windows for proper ventilation, not leaving them, as many do, tightly closed from early winter until April. Milk and butter quickly absorb the odors from decaying vegetation, injuring the quality and healthfulness.

FATTENING OF YOUNG STOCK.

Young farm stock, whether intended for the slaughter or to be retained upon the farm, should be kept growing continually until nearly, if not fully, the average size is attained. Keep the animals in good pasture during the summer and during the usual droughts of early autumn. If an extra growth of corn fodder to be used as a daily feed is not attainable, then a feed of grain should be given at least once a day. During the cold, stormy days that prevail before stock finally go into winter quarters, the grain feed should be maintained, and when brought to the yard warm, comfortable shelter be provided. Do not practice the foolish policy of attempting to see how cheaply one can winter stock, that there may be more grain and hay to sell in the spring. On the contrary, give them the best of fodder, if there be a choice. This need not necessarily be dealt out in large quantities, but in amounts that will be eaten up cleanly previous to the next feeding. A quart of ground feed fed daily to a calf or colt, or a small handful to each lamb, will greatly stimulate growth and prove a good financial investment for the stock raiser.—American Agriculturist.

GEESE AND DUCKS.

There are two advantages with these two classes of poultry over chickens and turkeys—they are less liable to disease and are less trouble to look after. After the geese and ducks get reasonably well feathered they can be turned out into a good pasture, and if there is plenty of water they will need very little attention, at least until cold weather. It takes a good breed of layers for a hen to lay more eggs than a good Pekin duck, and if well sheltered and fed they will commence laying the latter part of January and will lay all the rest of the winter and the early spring, and will usually take a second spell the latter part of the summer. To make the most of both ducks and geese it is necessary to pick their feathers regularly, commencing as soon as they are through laying in the spring. The feathers should be picked regularly all the summer until reasonably cold weather in the fall. A sufficient amount of feathers can readily be secured to pay for their keep, so that the eggs and increase may be considered as profit.

With geese, especially after the number it is desired to keep is secured, nearly or quite all the younger fowls are marketed as soon as they have made a sufficient growth, as the old fowls may be kept a number of years without change, and will give fully as good if not better results than the younger ones. Ducks can hardly be kept so long, but should be sold when five years old at least. This gives in both cases the young fowls to market, and they will sell better and can be made ready for market at a less cost than the older or more matured ones. With ducks, until the desired number is secured, it is a good plan to sell the early hatched and keep the later.

But it is best to keep good stock in making a start, and it will cost but little more to secure good fowls. The Pekin is one of the best breed of ducks, while the Embden is one of the best breeds of geese. One advantage of both of them is that the feathers are white and will sell to better advantage. The Toulouse goose are a good breed, but the feathers are dark colored. The Aylesbury is a good breed of ducks, but are not quite as large as the Pekin. These will come nearer living on pasturage and taking care of themselves than any other class of poultry.

The mash given is rather a delicacy than a benefit, and should only be given heavily when fattening for market. Bulky food is much more desirable and will give much better results in every way during growth. During the winter the need of shelter, and during what may be termed the laying season it is best to pen at night in order to make sure of the egg, but otherwise the better plan is to give them a good range in a pasture well supplied with water.—Colman's Rural World.

WHEY FOR CALVES.

In all cheese factory districts the raising of calves is one of the most difficult problems that the patrons have to deal with. Whey-fed calves are, as a rule, pot-bellied, scurfy-skinned and stunted.

Calves that are to grow up and become dairy cows should not kept in a beefy condition; yet they must be made to thrive and develop, says the Atlanta Farmer. Whey, in the best condition, only forms a partial food; but whey that has become soured is of no value whatever, as the sugar is the only food ingredient it contains.

Calves carefully fed on sweet whey with some adjuncts, such as flaxseed gruel, oil cake, and a little chopped oats, may be made to thrive and do well. The whey must, however, be in a sweet condition, and it might here be mentioned that if whey is heated to a temperature of 160 degrees F. fermentation will cease.

Whey feeding must be done judiciously, and when the calf is taken from the cow the change from whole milk to whey must be made gradually. As soon as you commence to feed any skim-milk, a little flaxseed gruel or oil cake should be added, and quantity of this increased as the quantity of milk decreases.

Always heat the feed, whether it be milk, whey or a mixture to blood heat before feeding. The milk may be lessened and the whey increased in quantity until the calf is a month and a half old, when the milk may be discontinued almost altogether. As soon as they can be got to take it, calves should have all that they will eat of chopped oats.

Under such conditions they will come along and thrive well. However, the feeding must be done with the greatest regularity as to the time, the quantity of feed, its temperature and condition. Calves should also always be supplied with all other comforts, such as dry, clean quarters a supply of fresh, green feed or pasture, and have access to salt and nice fresh water.

Thus, by some additional attention and supplying an equivalent for the casein and butter fat that has been taken from the milk, the patrons of cheese factories may be able to rear calves that will have a creditable appearance, and that are neither stunted, scurfy-skinned nor pot-bellied.—New York World.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

Gather the eggs twice daily.

Avoid placing strange broods together.

Better keep the late chickens by themselves.

The pullets will do better without the cockerels.

The Minorcas and Red Caps are among the best layers now.

Thorough ventilation is necessary to the successful keeping of fruit.

Cabbage heads should be hung up in the poultry-house for the fowls to pick at.

Get rid of your surplus cockerels early and so save feeding them at a loss.

Bees never store honey in the light, because honey thus exposed granulates.

Study the foods raised on the farm and use them for the purposes they are suited for.

New and better blood will improve the health of the fowls and the pocket-book of their owner.

It is said that rye feed gives a good color to the yolk of the egg and adds richness to the flavor.

Don't let your fowls stand out in all sorts of weather if you expect to make any money from them.

On the pruning given a tree during the first few years of life depends the future shape of the tree.

Potassic manures are best for fruit trees in general. Bone dust and wood ashes are a good mixture.

It is best to begin in good season so as to be ready to winter the bees in as good condition as possible.

Give your hens gravel or some sort of grit, and not if you would keep them well and avoid indigestion.

Fall is a good time to prune almost any kind of tree, as the wound is made at this time and not produce decay.

If you would keep the young stock growing steadily and rapidly let them have plenty of clean water at all times.

Do not spoil nice white honey by storing it away in dirty looking boxes, especially if it is to be sent to market.

As in bookkeeping, so that can produce the greatest crop is not the best beekeeper, but he that can effect it with the least expense and manage to sell it at a good profit is the best.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS

Has the Floor, Too—A Candid Answer—A Distinction With a Difference—The Only Profundity, Etc.

His better half adorned no Legislature,
She shrieked and ran whene'er she saw a mouse;
And yet she was (true to her woman's nature)
The self-selected speaker of the house.
—Louisville Times.

A CANDID ANSWER.

"Are you up in modern history?"

"No," replied the pessimist; "I'm down on it."—Puck.

A DISTINCTION WITH A DIFFERENCE.

Woof—"Fuzzy is raising a full beard, isn't he?"

Warf—"No; he has only neglected to shave."—Truth.

THE ONLY PROFUNDITY.

Spatts—"There is something very profound about Codling."

Bloobumper—"You allude to his ignorance, of course?"—Judge.

CASH TRANSACTION.

Bagley—"What is the latest news from the money market?"

Bailey—"Jack Hardy and the Newport heiress are engaged."—Judge.

LIKE ALL POLITICIANS.

"How are you, old man?"

"I'm a little better," replied the sick politician; "and," he added, significantly, "I'm still in the ring."—Puck.

NOT GUILTY.

Day—"When a doctor has charge, the coroner isn't called in case of death, is he?"

Weeks—"Not at all; the coroner only takes charge where the doctors prove an alibi."—Puck.

PAVING THE WAY.

Mr. Noeash—"Sometimes I think I'll try to win a fortune."

Miss Allgood—"This is very sudden, Mr. Noeash, but you can speak to papa; he's in the next room."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

THE UNIVERSAL CARRY-ALL.

Orator—"Where else will you find in one spot such products as marble, iron, clay, chalk, copper, lead, slate, glucose, fruits of all kinds, hemp, flax and all manner of grains?"

Man in the Audience—"In my boy's pocket."—Wail.

A DISCERNING CRITIC.

Mrs. Kultshaw—"How do you like Switzerland, Mrs. Newrich."

Mrs. Newrich (just returned from Europe)—"Immensely! But I can't help thinkin' how nice it would be if those plaguey mountains wasn't in the way."—Chicago Record.

A USEFUL MEMBER.

Mrs. Wickwire—"The idea. Here is a story in the paper about a woman suing for $10,000 for the loss of only a thumb."

Mr. Wickwire—"Perhaps it was the thumb she kept her husband under."—Indianapolis Journal.

HE KNEW WOMEN.

"She rejected you, did she?"

"Yes."

"And you say you still have hope?"

"Yes."

"Then if wasn't a positive rejection?"

"Oh, no; not so bad as that. She only said no."—New York Press.

A NOVEL REVENGE.

Cook—"Yes, my mistress is a prima donna, and a horrible creature. She treats me like the dirt beneath her feet, but I revenge myself by opening the drawing room window when she is not at home and by howling with all my might, so that the neighbors may think her voice is cracked."—Fliegende Blaetter.

LOGIC IN ARGUMENT.

Uncle George—"Instead of wearing diamonds, don't you think it would be more becoming to pay your tailor bill?"

Harry—"But if I paid my tailor bills how could I afford to wear diamonds? And if people didn't buy diamonds what would keep the diamond merchants from starving to death?"

Uncle George—"But you don't pay for your diamonds, either."

Harry—"Ah! now you are wandering from the subject."—Boston Traveler.

EVEN MURDER HAS SENTIMENTAL.

The train robber would fain have departed, but his wife clung to him desperately.

"There was a wild fear in her eyes [illegible] he murmured. "Oh, I'm afraid the [illegible] crack presently; with all the wrecks they're having on the railroads now!"

A shade swept over his strong, rugged features.

"I know it," he replied; "and if I'm [illegible] I am going to visit the [illegible]."

Encouraged in a measure, she bade him farewell.—Puck.

Pocahontas Times.

ANDREW PRICE, EDITOR

February 22, 1894.

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Marlinton, W. Va.

(Continued from first page.)

140 lbs., is reported to be able to lift a weight of 540 lbs. with ease) kicked the ball a "record" distance. Montgomery, Hazelrigg, and Grews passed, scientifically, from one side of the ground to the other, and then Lu Yeager punted a long, good shot at goal, but the ball flew over the cross-bar. Marlinton pressed hard on Mingo goal, but failed to add to their single goal. Some some desultory play passed, until Hazelrigg tracked up, and had a fierce fight for the ball with Will McLaughlin—the "champion heavy weights" of both teams meeting face to face! The "black shirts" carried down the ball and Wilson had a very close "shave" of getting a goal. At the end of 37 minutes play, Montgomery kicked the third goal for Mingo, and with a yell of triumph dashed back to his place, calling, "Now for another!" This imitation put both teams on their "mettle" and both Clubs played harder than ever.

Marlinton took the ball down to Mingo goal; but B. Earnshaw made a most brilliant run up, the whole length of the ground, finishing up with a most excellent, but unsuccessful, shot at goal. However the ball was kept in the visitors quarter, and soon Montgomery's unerring arm scored a fourth goal for Mingo.

Time is getting on, and "Play up!" from the Marlinton Captain draws forth any latent energy still remaining in his brave men. But 'tis too late! The whole twenty-two players "follow up" desperately hard, but the whistle blows twice, and the great International Match is ended! "Sic transit gloria mundi!"

The play in all respects was of a first rate description, and although Mingo Club secured 4 goals to Marlinton Club's one goal the game was by no manner of means at all one-sided. The Marlintons were to be greatly congratulated on their good play and bold bid for victory. The gathering broke up with three cheers for both teams, as well the "ladies" and both Clubs spent a convivial evening together at Mr. Hezekiah's well regulated Hotel.

The following was list of the play ers in both teams, with their positions in the field and weights:

Marlinton Club.		Mingo Club.	
FORWARDS.			
J. H. G. Williams	186	A. Hazelrigg	200
FRONT RUSHES.			
[illegible]	145	W. Montgomery (C.)	150
[illegible]	[illegible]	B. Earnshaw	148
LEFT WING.			
[illegible]	141	S. L. J. Grews	160
A. [illegible]	180	D. Earnshaw	148
HALF BACKS.			
J. Yeager	190	W. Leatherbury	145
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
TRIP BACKS.			
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	161
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	179
GOAL KEEPER.			
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

Foot ball match" be an annual event, in future, and may the Marlintonians have "better luck next time" (which is assuredly within their grasp, if they continue to improve their play in the same manner in which they have done!), is the wish of the "Mingo Football Club," and "yours to hallow":

"JOHN PEEL."

ESTRAY.

I have on my place a small yearling heifer, red, with a small white spot on either side behind the shoulder. No ear mark or other brand. Has been there about two month The owner may have the above described property by paying the cost of keeping and advertising.

[illegible]

NOTICE-

Having enlarged my shop and employed [illegible] James Elder [illegible] Blacksmithing [illegible] in the most workmanlike manner. Thanking the public for past patronage and hoping for a continuance of the same, I remain,

Yours Respt.,

Huntersville, — GEO. W GINGER.

POCAHONTAS TIMES.

This Paper is Devoted Especially to the Interests of the Farming Class.

VOL. II, NO. 32. MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, THURSDAY, MARCH 1, 1894. $1.50 PER ANNUM

Official Directory of Pocahontas County

Judge of Circuit Court,	A. N. Campbell.
Prosecuting Attorney,	L. M. McClintic.
Sheriff,	J. C. Arbogast.
Deputy Sheriff,	Robt. K. Burns.
Clk Co Court,	S. L. Brown.
Clk Cir Court,	J. H. Patterson.
Assessor,	C. O. Arbogast.
Com'rs Co. Ct.	C. E. Beard. G. M. Kee. Amos Barlow.
Co. Surveyor,	Geo. Baxter
Coroner	Geo. P. Moore.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Tuesday in April, 3rd Tuesday in June and 3rd Tuesday in October.

County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March October and second Tuesday in July. July is levy term.

BOOK-KEEPING.

To the County Superintendents and Public School Teachers of West Virginia:

In answer to the many letters and inquiries made by you during the past two years, as to text books and the most practical methods for teaching single and double entry book keeping successfully in the public schools of your State, I will try to give you, through the medium of your county papers, some of my views as to the reasons why it is not taught with as much success as other branches, and how you can make it interesting, instructive and successful.

In the first place, a text-book must be differently written according as it is intended as a book for private study or to be accompanied by oral explanation. If the former, it must go more into details, and must develop more clearly the internal relations; if the second, it should be shorter, and proceed from axiomatic and clear postulates to hints and suggestions that must have an epigrammatic keenness which should leave something to be guessed. Because, for these a commentary is expected which it is the teacher's duty to supply; such a sketch is usually accompanied by the fuller text-book which was arranged for private study. As a rule, our school books are too cumbersome, and deal too much with exceptions rather than facts. This accounts, in a great measure, for the failure that teachers sometimes make in imparting instruction.

Book-keeping is the science of recording business transactions in such a manner that a clear and accurate statement of affairs is always shown. Book keeping, business correspondence, and their adjuncts, are of essential importance in the education of the present and future generations. They are now regarded as such, and no deficiency need be feared. The Hon. Edwin T. Freedly, in his practical treatise on business, says: "Books have been called the tradesman's repeating clock, to tell him how he goes on.—The system of book-keeping by double entry, is, perhaps, the most beautiful one in the wide domain of literature or science. Were it less common it would be the admiration of the learned world." Every business that is worthy of the name has two departments; its *science*, to be understood by study, and its *art*, to be acquired by practice. A knowledge of both is especially necessary to the complete education of the teacher. What is science? "To know while anything is taking place what *must* follow; in other words, to know the necessary consequence of what is going on at the present moment,—that is science. To know, when anything has occurred, what *must* have preceded it; in other words, to know the necessary antecedents of what has occurred—that is science. It is the extracted essence of facts—the logical result deducted from repeated experiments."

To be a successful teacher of book keeping, and business, one must have personal knowledge of practical operations, illustrate and explain the rules that apply to the transactions of the book, by reference to the actual transactions and refer to the [illegible] books be [illegible] [illegible] day of the [illegible] are [illegible] with [illegible]. — There is no book-keeping [illegible] book on point in the school room. They will be practical business men and [illegible] such [illegible] [illegible]. They [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] reliance, which is an essential element to any calling or profession, more especially this of ours. In the teaching and practice of book keeping, "it is the one thing needful." There is nothing which so adds to the treasures of the mind and increases its power, as its own thinking. Learn to think for yourself. It is all very well to hear and to read the wisdom of others, but one should not let this take the place of his own thought. Many persons are like cisterns,—they are good to hold the thoughts of others, but when the time comes that they are forced to rely on themselves, they have no power to do so. The outside supply is cut off and the cistern runs dry. But if one, like the river, is constantly fed by his own springs, then as the learning of others comes to him, it unites with his own waters, and the stream widens and deepens.

Fellow Teachers of my native State, I was one of your number when there were no Normal Schools to qualify us for our duties, but the necessary qualification was, then, to take the obnoxious "Test Oath." No one knows better than I the drawbacks, trials and discouragements that public school teachers have had in their preparation for making teaching a success. I have a kindred feeling and a warm sympathy for the teacher who has had to learn his or her lessons in the school of experience where stern duty presides as master. But self-taught men are generally those whose situation in life renders it difficult for them to gain access to our halls of learning, but who, determined to rise from their humble sphere, have, by arduous toil and persevering research, gradually elevated themselves by the scale of of intelligence, and gained honorable niches in the temple of science. It is to examples so rare that fame points proudly. Their's are the names more often heard in the blasts of her "silver Bugle." Happy it is for them that the doors of a University have been closed against them. By being obliged to depend upon their own strength they have learned a lesson of self reliance which they can never forget. Self culture has called forth the hidden energies of the soul and fitted its votaries to become the pillars and bulwarks of society. It has taught them that man is not a "bending willow," but a being, noble in reason and infinite in faculties; that he must not rely wholly on foreign aid, but must task his powers and be able fully to measure his own abilities. This resolute spirit, though intent, can, when fanned into flame lead him to remove obstacle after obstacle till the path lies open to the goal of his ambition, the proudest pinnacle of science.

I feel that I would like to help all of you make the teaching of book keeping and penmanship a success, —and to this end have made you in another column of this paper a very liberal proposition, which I believe will be appreciated and accepted by many of your fellow teachers. Respectfully,

J. G. DUNSMORE.

Staunton, Va., Feb. 13, 1894.

The Decrease of Births in France.

Levasseur, in his "French Statistics," gives the following state of births in proportion to 100 marriages:

1801-1805	4.14 per cent.
1821-1825	3.84 "
1841-1845	3.31 "
1861-1865	3.07 "
1881-1885	3.13 "
1886-1887	2.96 "

In 1886, France had 10,425,321 families, of which 2,073,205 were without children; 2,542,611 had one child; 2,265,317, had two children; 1,512,054, three; 936,853, four; 519,693, five; 313,400, six; and 232,188, seven or more children. Levasseur in commenting upon the causes of the decrease of births in France, declares that one reason is that people marry at a much riper age in France than in the East of Europe. He acknowledges that many women dread to have children for fear of losing their personal beauty, and that the men object to the troubles entailed in bringing up a family. But the main reason is to be found in the laxity of public morals.—Ex.

A SLED PARTY.

BY ONE OF THE PARTY.

As the first sleighing snow of the winter was on hand last Saturday, we concluded to take advantage of it, and, procuring a sled and wagon a crowd of twenty two of us, viz., Misses Hattie Patterson, Lila Arbogast, Maude Yeager, Daisy Yeager, Bertie Nottingham, Mary Warwick, Flora Mooman, Emy Mooman Leihy Hull, Grace Hull, Annie Lightner, Cordie Wooddell, and Messrs. Hunter Mooman, Robert Oliver, Joe Hannah, Wardell Arbogast, Robert Kerr, Paris Yeager, Matthews Hannah and Prof. J. A. Arbuckle, the crowd being chaperoned by Mrs. J. P. Mooman and Mrs. C. L. Austin.

After packing in like "sardines in a box," we were ready to start at 6.30, the party being evenly divided, eleven in the sled and eleven in the wagon, hay having been put in to render the "sitting" more comfortable, and giving the plunging steeds the whip, we were soon whirling rapidly away through the cool, frosty air, the horses hoofs keeping time to the tinkling of the sleigh bells. About 7.30, we arrived at the residence of Mr. Harry Moore, near Dunmore, and after the "surprise" had "gone the rounds," we were very nicely entertained.

After having played games, laughed and chatted, kept lively by the witty remarks of Joe ——, until the old clock on the mantle-piece reminded us of the fact that midnight was at hand, we began making preparations for our return journey, but were then ushered into the dining room by the host and hostess, where we partook of a bountiful repast and refreshments.

We were at last ready for our journey, after having enjoyed ourselves to the fullest extent, but what was our chagrin to find when we emerged from the house that the rain was falling in torrents!

But being a brave set, and neither sugar or salt, we once more started for the station of Green Bank, and note the rain drops were keeping time to the jingling of the sleighbells. The wagon occupants being in advance of the sled, made better time, but after going about a mile and a half, discovered a huge tree lying directly in front of them across the road, but after depositing their load on the ground they made their way around it, and were soon at their homes, leaving on what had been the fate of their friends of the sled party.

The rain having melted the snow off, and leaving mud deep enough to "mire a sable blanket," we made our way slowly, we at last reached N road school house, and the horses being completely exhausted, we were obliged to alight, and turning the school house a little aside, which [illegible] until two of the young gentlemen went to the "nearest station" and procured a wagon. We once more seated ourselves on the hay, and using straw for lap robes and overcoats for umbrellas, we at last reached our destination at 3:15 a m.

"A good beginning makes a bad ending," but we were all soon in our beds, and fell asleep satisfied with our experience.

Green Bank, W. Va., Feb. 22, 1894.

I love you so Miss Arethuse,
That though I know you're thirty three,
You do do not seem to be much more
Than thirty-two years old to me.
—*Selected*

A St. Petersburg editor has hit upon the notion of printing his journal on paper suitable for making cigarettes. It is said that its circulation has been largely increased by this means, as the Russians are largely given to smoking cigarettes which they make themselves.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE.

The undersigned special commissioners, pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, rendered on the 19th day of October 1893, in the chancery causes of J. C. Arbogast Admr. of William Skeen decd., vs. Wm W., and J. W. McComb, and, J. C. Loury Sen. vs. the same, will proceed in front of the Court-house of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, on Tuesday the 3rd day of April, 1894, to sell at public auction to the highest bidder the land mentioned in the bills in said causes, it being a tract of 82 acres lying in said county on the waters of Cummings Creek, about 3 miles south of Huntersville and the same land on which the said defendants, Wm W and J W McComb now reside.

TERMS OF SALE.

Cash in hand on day of sale to pay costs of each of the above styled suits and costs of sale and the balance upon a credit of One, Two, and Three years in equal installments with interest from date, the purchaser to execute bonds for the deferred payments with good personal security and the legal title to be retained as ultimate security.

W. A. BRATTON } Special
JOHN W STEPHENSON } Commissioners.

I, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County do certify that the above named Special Commissioners have given bond as required by law. Given under my hand this 7th day of Feb 1894. J. H. PATTERSON Clerk.

12 80

COMMISSIONER'S SALE.

The undersigned special commissioner, pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, West Virginia, rendered on the 4th day of April 1893, in the chancery cause of the St. Lawrence Boom & Manufacturing Company, vs. Samuel Harper and William L. Harper, will proceed, in front of the Court-house of Pocahontas county, West Virginia, on Tuesday, the 3rd day of April, 1894, to sell publicly to the highest bidder, the following tract of land belonging to the defendant Samuel Harper, situated in Pocahontas county West Virginia, on both sides of Knapps creek, adjoining the lands of Samuel Harper and Hugh Dever and contains 105 acres, being the same land conveyed by Samuel Harper to Wm L. Harper by deed bearing date on the 20th day of October 1888 and is of record in the office of the Clerk of the County Court of Pocahontas county, in deed book no 13, at page 298. Said land is fertile, and a large part thereof is in meadow, or capable of being cultivated.

Terms of Sale

Enough cash in hand to pay the costs of suit and sale, and on the remainder a credit of 6 and 12 months will be given, the purchaser to execute bonds with approved personal securities for the deferred payments bearing interest from date. A lien to be retained upon the property sold and the purchase money to be paid [illegible]

G. M. McCLINTIC, Special Commr.

I, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, do certify that the above named Special Commissioner has given bond as required by law. Given under my hand this [illegible] day of May [illegible]

[illegible] J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk

A WONDERFUL UNDERGROUND TRIP IN MISSOURI.

A Cave Containing Spacious Chambers Where Nature's Finest Architectural Work is on View.

SOUTHERN MISSOURI is full of nature's caprices. Sportsmen who frequent this part of the State at certain seasons of the year return telling marvelous stories of deer lost in caverns and of wounded game escaping to rocky grottos. Hunters following wounded deer into these recesses in the mountains have found themselves lost in the many windings of underground galleries. Recently a party of St. Louisans, including a writer for the Republic, visited a recently discovered cave in Camden County. The entrance, says the writer, is about fifty feet from the river, and the little stream which flows from it reaches the water of the river by a beautiful cataract some twenty feet from the mouth of cave. The entrance to the cave is about six feet high and five feet wide and is overarched by an immense ledge of limestone. The sides of the entrance are curiously carved by the falling water from the bluff above, and here and there in the crevices maidenhair ferns wave their fronds in the cool breeze. For at least fifty feet the passage continues with the same dimensions as at the entrance. At the end of the passage we seemed to enter into a world, sunless, moonless and starless. The light from our torches was unable to penetrate the darkness in any direction. Soon, however, to the south the darkness broke and a rocky shelf pushed itself out into the light. Then another and another until the south wall stood out in outline on our right. Then the ceiling came into view, and finally the north wall became visible.

We were in the grand auditorium, a room seventy feet high, 125 wide and 350 feet long. The walls and ceilings consist of rough limestone, and the effect of the light from the torches is marvelous. Shadowy galleries occupy the sides, and straight above the vaulted roof seems wrought and builded rather than natural. The floor is of fine polishing clay, rather sticky, and in many places can be seen "wallows," made by bears, which used to infest these underground castles. At the end of this room the cave becomes much narrower, yet retaining the same height as the auditorium, and the grandeur of a look upward, revealing precipice on precipice overhanging the narrow passage, led one of the party to name it "The Covered Canon." This passage, appearing to have been caused by the action of water, winds its way into the heart of the bluff in an easterly direction. We travel on, peering into the billowy darkness ahead or glancing with enthusiasm at the weird shadows on the lofty ceiling, when immediately in front of us, and apparently fifty feet from the floor, a ghostly figure seems to be balancing itself in midair. We find ourselves in another large room, circular in shape and arched with an immense dome, from the center of which, like rich drapery, thousands of white stalactites hang. One of these, at least twelve feet long and fantastically wrought, is the ghost, which we had seen. From the floor arise to the height of fifteen feet rich stalagmites in various shapes and figures. The outer rim of the dome is upheld by massive columns of crystal, the surfaces of which shine like marble. The walls also reflect the dim light, and each crevice seems a jeweled recess into which one would need only to reach a hand to become immensely rich.

Leaving the beauties of this wonderful room behind, the party push on with eyes ready for new spectacles. A walk of perhaps two minutes, then the roof begins to rise and the walls diverge. To the left a mighty column of onyx twenty feet in diameter seems to bar the way. Its massiveness is excelled only by the beautiful tints of its surface. This marvel is called the Onyx Temple, resembling in its stateliness and grandeur some of the ancient cathedrals. The onyx from this room is said by experts who have examined specimens of it to be the finest in the State. This seemed to be the end of the cave and half of the party, after securing some fine specimens, started for the entrance. They had scarcely passed from view around a turn in the cavern when one of the remaining number found a small opening at the right side of the cavern.

Before us was the grandest sight we had yet beheld. "The Grand Dome," exclaimed the leader, and indeed it was. Seventy feet above hangs an immense stalactite resembling in the weird light of the torches a group of [illegible]. Elegant tapestry of stalactites [illegible] hangs in such graceful [illegible] that it almost seemed to move at the [illegible] from the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] never before the awful grandeur of nature. Scattered over the floor in varied contours are little pools of water, separated from each other by thin rims of crystal. The roof is literally covered with stalactites, and from the walls and galleries slender columns with crystal capitals reach down to onyx bases. No words can describe the beauty and grandeur of this underground chasm. The passage becomes narrower and the roof lower. The floor consists of rugged boulders of lime and sandstone. Precipices yawn upon every side. Deep wells, dug by genii hands, stand with uncurbed openings waiting to refresh the gnomes of the sunless world. The whole scene is enchanting.

Wonderful Strength.

Polydamas, of Thessaly, was a man of extraordinary strength and stature. As Hercules had done, he alone, without arms, killed an enormous lion that was devastating the valleys of Mount Olympus. With one hand Polydamas could hold back a chariot drawn by two horses. He could break the trunk of a tree as any one would break a small stick.

The King of Persia, Darius I., wishing to witness the feats of this marvelous man, called him to his court; he opposed to him three of the stateliest men of his army. Polydamas killed the three by simply giving them a slap on the ears; he was about to slap the faces of a few more when the King, satisfied, stopped him. One day he seized a bull by one of his hind feet, and the animal did not escape until it had left its hoof in Polydamas's hand. Like Milo, he died through over-confidence in his strength. He attempted to support a mass of rock that had given way, but he got buried under it and died.

Also in the sixteenth century there lived another remarkably strong man, a major, named Barsabas. One day he took up an anvil weighing 500 pounds and hid it under his cloaks. Often, to amuse his comrades, he went through the rifle drill with a cannon. He could crush between his fingers the limbs of big animals. One day, seeing a crowd looking at an enormous dancing bear, he offered to wrestle with the animal.

The major threw the bear down several times, and, judging it unworthy of further struggle, slew the animal with his fist, and carried it away on his shoulders, amid the cheers of the crowd. Another day, seeing several officers of his regiment surrounded by an angry crowd, he ran to them, knocking people down right and left, as a child does with a pack of cards. The crowd, exasperated, turned round on him, but, seizing two of his assailants, one with each hand, he used them as clubs on the crowd, who, astonished at this extraordinary display of strength, quickly drew back. Once he squeezed to pulp the hand of a man who wanted to fight him.

Barsabas's sister was also remarkable for her strength. Some burglars entered a convent where she was. She threw one out of the window and killed two others with a pillar she tore down and used as a club.—New York Journal.

Balloons for War.

Samuel A. King, the aeronaut, who had so narrow an escape from drowning in Lake Michigan recently, has for a long time turned his knowledge to the use of aeronautics in the science of war. During the threatened hostilities with Chile he tendered his services to ex-Secretary Tracy, of the Navy, for a balloon service, in which compressed hydrogen was to be used as the inflating gas. His system included a group of seven balloons, the car being a metal boat built in sections; each of which was to be air-tight. For observation purposes the group was to be what is known as captive and telephonic communication established with the flagship of the fleet. The casks of compressed hydrogen were to be stored on the metal boat and used when necessary for further inflation. The professor has an autograph letter from ex-Secretary Tracy, in which his system is highly commended. The professor said that from an altitude of 1000 he could make observations over the area of a circle whose radius is 100 miles. If it was deemed necessary to use the group for offensive purposes it could be made a most destructive agency. When the winds were favorable it could hover over an enemy's fleet, fortifications or city, and by dropping bombs loaded with dynamite or other explosive material, prove an ugly customer. During the late embroglio with Great Britain regarding the Behring Sea, King visited Washington and tendered his ideas to Secretary Herbert. He was to establish a signal service on each of the great lakes. It was accepted contingently upon the event of hostilities being declared.—Boston Transcript.

A curio dealer at Amoy, China, owns a group of figures carved from gnarled tea roots which stands [illegible] feet high, weighs [illegible] pounds and is valued at $[illegible].

One of the [illegible]

HOW CHINA'S REPRESENTATIVE LIVES IN WASHINGTON.

His First Dish of Ice Cream—Luxurious Quarters of the Legation—The Private Apartments.

THE Chinese Minister, Yang Yu, and his retinue are beginning to feel very much at home in their new quarters, at the head of Fourteenth street, and that they thoroughly enjoy the novelty of their new position is evidenced by the lively interest they manifest in everything and everybody, says the New York Times.

Seated on the balconies in the evening, their figures in bright-hued costumes, showing a high relief against the brown-stone background, talking, smoking and eating ice cream, of which they are extremely fond, they look the personification of comfort, indolence and happiness.

"It was amusing," said a spectator, "to see the Minister eat ice cream for the first time. When the plate was set before him he eyed it covertly and a little suspiciously, tested a very small portion of it, seemed surprised to find it so cold, blew it a few times, ate the second spoonful reflectively, and rapidly disposed of the remainder, evidently with the greatest relish."

The new Embassy, commandingly situated on the summit of a hill, affords a magnificent view of the surrounding country and combines all the advantages of a city with the attractions of a suburban residence.

The consideration of his three interesting children greatly influenced the Minister in his choice of a home. He was most anxious that they should be removed as far as possible from the noise and din of the city and enjoy the purer air of the less densely populated district. They are the brightest, oddest little figures imaginable, and hold a series of informal receptions whenever they appear abroad with their nurse. Already the little girls have learned a few English words and are very sociable.

When the Minister left China his party numbered more than seventy persons. The appointment of Consuls to San Francisco, New York, Havana, Matanzas and Callao and Charges d'Affaires at Madrid and Lima, over the Legations of which he has absolute control, has reduced the number to twenty.

As no available house large enough to meet the requirements of so large a family could be found two most imposing in appearance were purchased and made communicating by means of an arch cut through from the drawing-room of the first to the hall of the second.

Minister Yang Yu, who is very wealthy, has spared no expense in furnishing the mansion in a manner befitting his rank and importance. The spacious rooms contain every American luxury, in curious contrast to the many useful and ornamental articles brought from the Orient. On the mantels are odd-looking ivory ornaments, carved with exquisite skill, while the beautiful screens, dainty cabinets and odd bits of drapery distributed throughout the house render it so fascinating a place to linger in that guests are loth to depart.

The reception-rooms, dining-room and kitchen are situated on the first floor of the first house, the corresponding rooms in the other being given up to offices. In the drawing-room the prevailing color is old rose, and in the dining-room cream, gold and crimson.

The table was being prepared for lunch as a recent visitor passed through the dining-room on his way upstairs. On the spotless cloth were many old and beautiful pieces of china, but chopsticks were nowhere visible. Through the half-open door a glimpse was had of several Chinese cooks flitting noiselessly about the kitchen preparing various mysterious but savory dishes.

The large second-story front room is the Minister's private sitting-room, furnished plainly but handsomely in black walnut, with crimson hangings. The long French windows open upon one of the delightful balconies where the Minister usually sits and smokes when the business of the day is over. Adjoining is his bedchamber, furnished substantially in oak.

Next to this is the blue and white nest occupied by his wife. Very dainty and pretty it is, the snowy curtains caught back with delicate blue ribbons and the shining brass bedstead cupped with a canopy of fine white lace over blue silk. In one corner is a wonderful dressing case of lacquered ware, upon which are odd-shaped bottles containing all sorts of exquisite perfumes and various toilet articles. Paper, woodwork and ceiling are all in different tones of the same color, brightened here and there with touches of gold. Mrs. Yang Yu was not visible. It is said that she is very exclusive and that few people will have the pleasure of knowing her.

A peep only was permitted into the nursery, a large, light apartment. Two little white bedsteads stood side by side against one wall and various [illegible] oak. Before long, however, each will be stamped with something of the individuality of the occupant. Favorite books will occupy the now empty shelves and tables, pictures will adorn the walls, and photographs and favors be scattered in every available spot.

What will chiefly interest the younger members of Washington society is the immense ballroom at the top of the house. Long French windows at each end open upon balconies, where merry dancers may promenade after the "maddening whirl." On festive occasions it will be hung with Chinese lanterns and festooned with garlands of ribbons and flowers. It will undoubtedly be the scene of many delightful assemblages, as it is the Minister's intention to entertain extensively.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

In India there is about one Protestant missionary to every 500,000 people.

The Israelites learned weaving from the Egyptians, who had practiced it for ages.

Roman school boys used a wax tablet and pointed stylus instead of slate and pencil.

A farmer at Meson, Mich., has a dwarf pear tree that put out two sets of leaves this season.

Velvet is rarely used nowadays for binding books, but it was a favorite material for that purpose in the early days of printing.

An apple tree, which is claimed to have borne fruit for the last century and a quarter, is still in bearing in an orchard near Lenoir, N. C.

The superiority of the soldiers of the French Revolution was partly due to the introduction of a lighter musket with a stock shaped like that now in use.

Sentiment is as old as anything else, as is indicated by the discovery in Egyptian tombs dating back to B. C. 2000 of wedding rings engraved with a heart and two clasped hands.

In Athens every citizen, under severe penalties, was compelled to teach his sons to read and to swim. If he did not also fit them for some trade they were not obliged to support him in his old age.

The origin of the American Navy dates from 1775, when Congress authorized the equipment of two cruisers. By October, 1776, the American fleet consisted of twenty-six vessels, mounting 536 guns.

When Dr. W. Seward Webb's new home in the Adirondacks of New York is completed it will have cost $1,500,000, and will probably be the finest private residence in America. The house, which is to be of granite, will contain 170 rooms.

Most of our perfumes come from flowers or are made in imitation of the scents of flowers; to attar of roses, by a common consent, ranks at the head of the list of perfumes. Other preparations from roses, too, hold a high place and have long been esteemed.

Poisonous snakes are so numerous in Venezuela that snake bite is almost as common there as in India. But there are fewer fatalities, for the natives have discovered that a plant known as the ocumillo, when powdered and applied to the wound, results in a cure in almost every case.

Crises in Life.

Whoever observes closely the life of an individual or that of a Nation will notice that, from time to time, a crisis comes in their affairs involving more or less important issues, and needing special qualities of character to meet it. All of us who have arrived at middle life, and still more those who have passed it, can recall these crises in their own lives; and those of us who have read history intelligently can trace something of their causes and also of their effects upon National welfare. Most of those in our personal lives are entirely unforeseen, and many of them beyond control. Some decision made by our parents as to our education or our occupation, some choice made by ourselves when we were young and inexperienced, may have changed the whole tenor of our lives.

A marriage or a bereavement, a tide of prosperity or a crash of fortune, a friendship formed or broken, a change of place or scene, a revolution in thought, a sudden accident, a serious illness or some overwhelming influence may have transformed the world for us. Although we cannot foretell what these crises may be, or when they may come, we can do much in the way of preparing ourselves to meet them as they arise. Their results for good or evil depend far less upon their own intrinsic nature than upon the way in which we receive them. Man is no creature of circumstances, borne helplessly upon the tide of events. He cannot, it is true, change the current or resist the tide, but he can, like the skillful boatman, so adjust his course and trim his sails as to ride upon its billows, instead of being engulfed by them.—Detroit Free

Mrs. Abram Hewitt, of New York, has a special weakness for lace.

Parisian women ride bicycles followed by grooms, also on wheels.

There are eight women colonels of the German Army who receive salaries as such.

Mrs. Mackay, wife of the Bonanza millionaire, is said to have the biggest sapphire in the world.

An odd and expensive hand screen is formed with the wing of a raven attached to an ivory handle inlaid with gold.

According to the last English census there are 5000 women gardeners in that country, and six women looking after town drainage.

Austria has recently allowed women to practice medicine in Bosnia. In other parts of the empire the profession is closed to them.

An exquisite lamp shade recently imported from Paris was of pale green tulle, on which tiny humming birds were fastened at intervals.

Miss Alice Van Rensselaer, of New York, has one of the new fads of the hour—a fan, in one corner of which is an ivory miniature of herself.

Captain Magnus Andersen claims that but for his wife the Viking would not have been built and he would not have sailed it across the Atlantic.

The Probate Court at New Bedford, Mass., has authorized a young lady to change her name to Ella Rabbitt. Heretofore it has been Etta Rabbitt.

It is no longer the fashion to use marks of punctuation in your letter. "What a pity," said one society lady the other day, "for I had just mastered the art."

Young women of Germany have a superstition that if they bury a drop of their blood under a rosebush it will ever afterward insure the experimenter a pair of rosy cheeks.

Miss Helen Gould recently said in answer to some inquiries about her large expenditure on charities: "To be wealthy and not to know how to enjoy money is to be in a wretched state."

The coming woman ought to know something. It is stated by Mrs. Alice Freeman Palmer that $11,000,000 has been given in this country in the last quarter of a century to women's colleges alone.

How the bicycle interest has spread among women is evidenced by a recent announcement in the advertisement of a Brooklyn dry goods firm, that a rack is provided for bicycles and "wheels may be checked while ladies make their purchases."

Mrs. Isabella Bird Bishop, the well-known traveler and writer of books of travel, is the first woman to deliver an address before the British House of Commons. She was summoned there to tell what she had seen of the Christians of Turkish Koordistan.

The three young women who passed the entrance examination to Yale with credit will have to get what satisfaction they can from this source. They will not be allowed to pursue their studies under the elms within the inclosure sacred to the other sex.

Miss Mary Pulling took the first honors in Mental and Moral Science, English and French, at the recent graduation exercises of the University of London. On this occasion eighty women took the B. A. degree in a class of 240 graduates of both sexes.

One of the consignors to the New York Woman's Exchange supports herself and family on the sale of fruit cake. The loaf is made of nutmeal and frosted with cream heavy with white fruit—bits of canned peaches, cherries, pineapple, pear, quince and shavings of citrons, pistachio and figs. The baker gets $1.80 for every cake sold.

In an article on "The Ethics of a Dinner Party," Lady Magnus deplores the practice of employing professional entertainers to amuse guests, and shows that hospitality of this sort is vulgar and pretentious. Her ideal dinner party is one constructed on ethical principles which give equal thought and attention to the dinner and the party.

Rips in gloves should be stopped at once. A small hole can be much more neatly mended than a large one. Buttons should be sewed securely in place and under no circumstances should the ever useful pin do duty in their stead. If collars or ruchings are worn, it should be remembered that a line of white at throat and wrists, unless it is immaculate, had much better be left off entirely.

A young woman with a thorough musical education and good business ability proposes to make use of both her talents in a new way. She has opened a musical studio in a large city, and secured the agency of several of the best pianos in the market. The

FARM & GARDEN

PREMIUM HOGS

It is claimed that by feeding hogs with corn mixed with some other materials, the cost will be lessened and their thrift and health kept up, together with an increased value in the manure. Corn is in itself an excellent fattening material, but fat is not in particular demand at present. More lean is required, and it is said that this can be obtained by a mixture of ground wheat and corn.

PREVENTING CHICKEN POX.

Owing to his vigilance and the constancy of his labors in the earlier part of the year, the poultry raiser is apt to take things easier now, and liable to neglect to keep the coops of his chickens clean. But they need just as much attention now as ever—more if there is any difference, for the amount of droppings increases with the size of the chickens. It is in unclean coops that the chicken pox usually appears. About the sides of the face and on the comb, wattles and earlobes, may be noticed scabs. If nothing is done for them, the disease sometimes so spreads as to make the head a solid sore, and even to destroy the sight and cause death. Remove the scabs and rub in dry sulphur twice a day. A few applications will usually affect a cure. In the South this disease is treated with an ointment of salt and lard rubbed into the sores. A few applications will suffice. A little sulphur in the food is helpful.—American Agriculturist.

THE CABBAGE WORM.

The green cabbage worm is most easily destroyed by sprinkling a solution of saltpetre on the leaves. This kills the small worms before they have done much mischief. It is much less trouble than picking off the worms, but this may be done when only a few plants are grown in a small garden. The solution may be sprayed on the plants by a suitable force pump. Such a machine is made and sold by dealers in agricultural implements, to be strapped to a man's back and carry the supply in a small tank, the liquid flowing from it through a fine nozzle as the man walks along. For a few plants the hand rubber sprayer or a large syringe may be used. It is said that wheat bran sprinkled on the plants will keep off the worms, but it is not so effective as the saltpetre solution. The parent of this worm is a white butterfly with small black spots on the wings; if this is caught by a small hand net it will prevent the laying of hundreds of eggs, and as many worms that will have to be killed otherwise.—New York Times.

FOUNDATIONS OF PROFITABLE DAIRYING.

The foundations of profitable dairying consist of good cows that are liberally fed and milked with exact regularity, and an intelligent and observant owner. With these essentials present the details of the business are soon acquired, and the degree of prosperity is measured by the attention given to the work and the ability manifested in its execution. Dairying is a calling that requires the eye of the owner to be watchful and his mind to be thoughtful. He must be quick to detect and prompt to investigate and correct every unusual occurence that militates against the comfort and well being of his herd. Such a man is always abreast of the knowledge of the times because he is a student, not only of his specialty, but of all the various things that interest mankind. It is only by utilizing all forms of knowledge that the development of specialties is possible, and the wider the degree of knowledge the specialist possesses the greater his success. Dairying is a specialty and the wiser the dairyman is the better his dairy. All his knowledge crystallizes there to his personal advantage and the benefit of the consumers of his product.—American Dairyman.

ABOUT KILLING POULTRY.

Views as to the best mode of killing fowls differ, and the practice on general farms to chop off the head with a hatchet remains. On the broiler farms the French method of stabbing the bird in the roof of the mouth and plucking the feathers while the body is warm, is adopted as the quickest and best. When killing with the hatchet, as is generally the case in private families, the best way is to make a loop of a piece of string, which place about the fowl's head. Let one person pull on this while the executioner holds the bird's feet and the tips of the wings in his left hand. In the right hand he holds the hatchet. The person with the string now pulls the head over a block, and with one blow the executioner performs his task. The bird is then held until life is extinct. This prevents the bird from getting its feathers soiled. Some advise to perforate the neck and let the blood all run out before dressing. Others think the process of depletion renders the meat less savory than it would be if a portion of the circulation was retained in the body. The plan generally practiced by dealers. It was claimed for this method that it not only gave a speedy death, but that the flavor of the flesh was better than when all the blood was drained out. The bird is taken by the legs and wings in the left hand, while the head is taken in the right, the body and neck being stretched to the extreme length, the head is then bent backwards and pulled at the same time. Dislocation takes place, and the body is held in the same position two or three minutes for the blood to run into the neck. Then, and not before, should plucking begin.—Iowa Homestead.

PROPER CARE OF HARNESS.

Some farmers pay little attention to the proper care of their harness, devoting less attention to it than liverymen, cab and hack drivers, who attend to this matter because it pays them well to do so. It is not a rare sight to see a farmer's heavy draught and single harness that have been used for several years without a drop of any lubricant touching them since they came from the dealer's hands. All the leather portion is hard and brittle, and presents a dull appearance. If used during a shower, the parts that are rubbed look more like porous sole leather than an oak-tanned article. Such treatment shortens the life and usefulness of the harness at least one-half; whereas, a few cents' worth of oil and two or three hours' time each year would not only make the harness far more presentable, but add to its usefulness, and what is of greater importance, to its safety. Do not hang the harness in a horse stable. The ammonia arising from the floor is very destructive to leather of any kind. Before oiling the harness, remove all dirt and dandruff by thoroughly washing with strong castile soap suds. The harness should be taken apart before commencing operations. Choose a warm day, if done out of doors, or work near a stove if indoors. As soon as dry, any of the harness oils may be applied with a woolen cloth, or soft sponge, using care to saturate every portion. After each strap has been oiled, bend it back and forth, thereby introducing the oil to the very center of each strap. If not previously oiled for a long time, a second application should be given, and after a few hours go over with a dry cloth, removing all that has not been absorbed. In place of the usual neat's-foot or petroleum harness oil, melted lard free from salt, or even unsalted butter, may be used. It is better still to boil up the broken shin bones of a beef. The marrow, and what tallow there may be, will make a most valuable dressing of almost the consistency of oil, and may be bottled for future use. If a color be desired, add a little lamphlack. This will prove equally efficacious as a dressing for boots and shoes. Fifty cents' worth of these shin bones, obtained of any butcher, will yield enough neat's-foot oil to last several years.—American Agriculturist.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

There is a key to every horse's temper.

Different horses require different treatment.

Pigs grow fat on skimmed milk and buttermilk.

Habits are very quickly formed by young horses.

Aluminum horseshoes are worth a thorough trial.

The horses enjoy a good breeze as well as the driver.

If animals get off feed for a few days, it takes quite a time before they recover.

A horse with a sore mouth will pull harder on the bit than one with a sound mouth.

Quality and soundness of limbs and feet should be the first considerations in buying a horse.

A horse fed on early cut and well cured hay will come out in good condition next spring.

Heavy draft and stylish coachers command a premium above production, while the little horses do not pay to raise.

The Government has received information that the French Government will admit American forage into France free of duty.

When beet pulp is fed alone, there is danger of osteomalacia (softening of the bones). Cows are peculiarly liable to the disease.

Move the hogs frequently. A clean place is conducive to health and vigor. This can easily be done if the hogs are confined in a pasture, by hurdles.

The French and German coachers, the Cleveland bays and hackneys are fast improving the value and size of our small native horses and trotters.

It is said to be the custom in some parts of the West to turn sheep into the corn fields to eat the weeds, and that no damage is done to the corn, provided it is of good size and stands up well.

When butter comes in grannies like wheat grains cold water should be poured in to harden it; the buttermilk and water should then be drawn off, more cold water added and the churn rapidly turned in order to wash the

Not as Wicked as Painted.

It has become so much the custom for those cities jealous of the greatness and fame of Chicago to publish envious and malicious libels upon her Christian character that it is a pleasant surprise to find in a voice from Canada a fair-minded description of Sunday life in Chicago. In the course of an interesting letter published in a widely circulating Dominion newspaper the correspondent thus disposes of that venerable slander, the "wickedness of Chicago:"

"There are over 350 churches in this city, from the pulpits of which ring out 700 warnings each Sabbath to those who have ears to hear. These churches have a seating capacity of 250,000. In addition to this three of the theaters and one large hall and several smaller ones are utilized on Sunday morning for religious purposes. Supposing that each of these churches are but half filled at each service, that would possibly be a fair average for this or any other city, would give an attendance of 125,000 for each service, two services each Sunday (the Roman Catholic and Episcopal churches have more,) will show an attendance of 300,000. Add to the 8,000 or 10,000 who attend the several services in the aforesaid theaters and halls will bring the total up to considerably over 300,000 church attendants each Sunday in Chicago out of a population of 800,000. Then take into consideration the many Sunday-schools, some of them having an average attendance of 4,000 and 6,000. So, notwithstanding all that might be said about the wickedness of Chicago, she will compare favorably with like cities even in Puritan Canada."

Items of Interest.

Most people need more encouragement than rebuke.

Ohio and Michigan are better provided with public school libraries than any other States. The former has 191 and the latter 154 volumes for every 100 pupils in average attendance.

Little Rock has received 60,000 bales of cotton this season.

For every 1,000 inhabitants the United States runs trains 9,700 miles annually.

Mankind worship success, but think too little of the means by which it is attained.

Dignity is expensive, and, without other good qualities, is not particularly profitable.

The government pays the Adams Express Company $375,000 annually for the transportation of bonds and specie to different sections of the United States.

Pocahontas Times.

ANDREW PRICE, EDITOR

—Hon Wm L. Wilson is lying ill of typhoid fever in Mexico.

—The story of Hum Chin's rise has been published in papers of Wheeling Baltimore, New England, Chicago and St. Louis. We have [illegible] notice, and consid[illegible] it [illegible] as true as [illegible]

Report is that Dr. Layne of Augusta is a candidate for the Legislature, but the report has been denied, also. His friends would like to hear from him on the subject. It is never too early for the candidate who starts when the flowers come under a February snow, and from most unexpected places.

The Monroe Watchman does not endorse Mr. J. W. Arbuckle's stand for Senator from this district and after payed the tribute deserved, to his high character, says, that a candidate who has been up three times in succession for one office, should be considered as one who gave us too much of a good thing. An arrangement will be made to elect a citizen of this county to the Senate this year, and it is high time that this faithful old county did supply a man for this office.

Mr. Ahlerson's candidacy for re election to Congress is not an assured fact by any means, but if he will make the canvass, he is by far the strongest man, the Democratic party can put in the field, in these evil days. Finding the Wilson Bill anything but a Free Trade bill, he strenously objected to free coal. By far the greater part of this Congressional district is composed of counties whose prosperity depends on the coal trade. Other counties are not interested in coal, to any material extent. Among the latter are Nicholas, Webster, and Clay, out in these he is a big chief indeed. Be known there by the name, "John," no other designation being needed. Also in our own county good healthy flesh and blood is appreciate, in contradistinction to the dry rot that infests public life to such a great extent.

HUNTER.

The log camps are all on the go. Capt. Hunter has his rear through the lower dam on Cochran's Creek, about 3½ miles from Knapp's Crk. He will push her through in a few days.

Mr. John Wade will commence the public school at this place to day, Feb 26.

Mrs Geo Ashcraft who has been boarding at the Rimel House for three or four months has returned to her home at White Sulphur.

A fine 14 inch snow. If this goes off quickly with rain we will have plenty of water to move the logs out of the Knapp's Creek fork.

Aaron Jordan passed here yesterday on the hunt of Charley Evans who is some where between here and Millboro' Depot with Mr. J J Beard's team.

General good health prevails in this section at present.

BILL A. WHITECOTTON.

Commissioner's Sale of Land

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, West Virginia, rendered on the 17th day of October, 1893, in the consolidated chancery causes of Wilson & Co. vs. Herald & Moore et al., and Carter & Loring vs. same, the undersigned Special Commissioner will proceed to offer at the Court House of said county, on the [illegible] day of April, next, to sell at public auction to the highest bidder the following lots or parcels of land.

First: One acre and seventy eight poles, being the lot with dwelling thereon owned and occupied by H. P. Herold.

Second: About one half acre of land being the lot upon which the store house of Herold & Moore recently stood.

Third: A tract of something over nine and one half acres adjoining the second tract, being the same land purchased by Herold & Moore of S. L. Gibson, and conveyed by said Herold & Moore to Samuel M. Curry.

All of this land is very valuable. the first tract having upon it a nice dwelling house available and being used as a hotel with convenient out houses, and the other tracts affording fine sites for dwelling and business houses, all in the town of Frost in the said county, and the title thereto is considered good.

TERMS OF SALE.

So much cash in hand as will pay the costs of suit and expenses of sale, and for the residue the purchaser will be required to execute bonds with good personal security bearing interest from date of sale and falling due in six, twelve and eighteen months from said date. A lien will also be retained as ultimate security.

N. C. McNEILL, H. S. RUCKER, } Special Comm'rs.

I, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, W. Va., do certify that bond as required by law has been filed with me by the above Special Commissioners.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

March 1-4t. Pr fee $20

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

State of west Virginia,
County of Pocahontas, to wit:

At rules held in the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county on Monday the 5 h day of February, 1894.

Bowling, Spotts & Co. et als ref | Plaintiffs
vs.
U. S. McNeill et als | Defend'ts

The object of this suit is to have a receiver appointed to take charge of the assets of U. S. McNeill and apply the same, first, to the direcharge in full of the debts, interest and costs due W. Shackman & Co. and Spragins, Buck & Co., and the residue, after payment of the costs of this suit, applied pro rata upon all debts due from said U. S. McNeill, to require full and complete settlements of the transactions of U. T. and J. B. McNeill, assignees, and entire surrender of all property from U. S McNeill and said assignees, and for general relief, and it appearing by affidavit filed that the defendants, F. A. Davis & Co; Tompleman Bros.; Wilson Palmer & Co; Clifton Forge Grocery Company; J. K. Montague; Herb Medicine Co; Muse & Muse; Gruichen Glove Co.; Pratt Food Co.; J. W. Daniels & Co.; C. J. Rudesill and A. B. Ratterman are non-residents of the State of west Virginia. It is ordered that they do appear here within one month after the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect their interest in this suit.

witness: J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the said Court, this 13th day of February, 1894. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

McClintic & Rucker p. q. (11 34

Order of Publication.

State of West Virginia,
Pocahontas County, to-wit:

At rules held in the Clerk's Office of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas Coun on Monday February 5th 1894.

L M Waugh
vs.
Ella I Waugh

The object of this suit is to obtain a decree in favor of the plaintiff L M Waugh against the defendant Ella I Waugh, for an absolute divorce from the bonds of matrimony, and it appearing by affidavit filed, that the defendant Ella I Waugh is a non-resident of the State, It is ordered that she do appear here within one month after the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect her interest in this suit.

Witness: J. H. Patterson, Clerk of said court, this 5th day of February, 1894. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

Andrew Price, p. q. 5.95

Notice to Take Depositins.

To Ella I. Waugh: Take notice that on the 28nd day of March A D 1894, between the hours of 8 o'clock a m and 6 o'clock p m at the law office of Andrew Price in the town of Marlinton Pocahontas county, west Virginia, I will take the depositions of David Beverage and others to be read as evidence in my behalf in a certain suit in chancery now pending in the Circuit Court of the County, of Pocahontas State of west Virginia, to which I am plaintiff and you are defendant.

If from any cause the taking of said depositions shall not be commenced or completed on the day aforesaid the same shall be continued from day to day, or from time to time at the same place and between the same hours until the same shall be completed.

L. M. WAUGH,
By Counsel

Andrew Price, Atty 6 89

FIDUCIARY NOTICE

The following fiduciary account is before the undersigned commissioner for settlement:

I. B. Moore, Admr. of Moses Moore decd.

L. M. McCLINTIC
Commr. of Accts.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

State of West Virginia,
county of Pocahontas, to-wit:

At rules held in the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court of said county on Monday, the 5th day of February, 1894.

N. Frank, & Sons et ats | Plaintiffs
vs.
E. I. Holt et als | Defend'ts

The object of this suit is to have a receiver appointed to take charge of all the personal property of E. I. Holt to the exclusion of the assignees of said Holt; to apply the proceeds of said assets, first, to the discharge in full of the debts, interest and costs due N. Frank & Sons, Yancey, Snell & Co., J. A. Larue and Payne Shoe Co., and the residue of said assets, after paying the costs of this suit, to be applied pro rata upon all the debts of said E. I. Holt, and in the event said assets shall be insufficient to discharge all debts in full, to set aside the deed of trust from E. I. Holt and wife to M. J. McNeel, Trustee, bearing date February 3, 1893, and also to set aside the deed from E. I. Holt to S W. Holt, bearing date 16th day of October, 1893, as well as the pretended sale of goods at Marlinton to said S. W Holt, to require of Wm. M. Wysong strict settlement of his transactions while in charge of said assets, and for general relief, and it appearing by affidavit filed, that the defendants, Slingluff, Johns & Co., O. F. Day & Son & Co; Spragins, Buck & Co.; Tregalius, Hertel & Co.; Witz, Biedler & Co.; Armstrong, Tator & Co.; Willoughby & Wilson.; Buck & Matthias; Jones Baily & Son., Bagby & Rivers.; J. A. Horner & Co.; Stoneburner & Richards.; Samuel Hatch Jr. & Son; Drewry, Hughes & Co; J. Kyle Montague; Clifton Forge Grocery Co.; Hilt & Watkins; Bruce, Worthington & Co.; Buena Vista Saddle & Harness Co; Logan, Greer & Co.; D. S Lambach & Co. and D. M. Osborne & Co. are non-residents of the State of west Virginia. It is ordered, that they do appear here within one month after the first publication of this order, and do what is necessary to protect their interest in this suit.

Witness: J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the said Court, this 14th day of February, 1894.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

McClintic & Rucker p. q.

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HOME NEWS

—The first part of the eleventh census has been received at this office, thanks to the department.

—Withrow McClintic Esqr. drove a fine lot of cattle to Clifton Forge.

—Mr. Geo. Ginger of Huntersville has purchased from Judge Snyder the house lately occupied by F. J. Snyder, at $700.

—Remember the Photographer will remain at Academy till Mar. 25th, last chance.

—About thirty of the youths and beauties of Marlinton were out with sleighs on Tuesday evening, and dropped into Edray. Everything was closed there except Mr. P. Golden's well stocked store, and all met around the fire, making quite a jolly reunion.

—Don't you want a fine Photo, while the photographer remains at Academy.

—The landings have been broken in, partially, and Knapp's Creek is full of logs. The late snow will make good driving snow as it melts. The loggers who are in the water all day say, that, while they cannot feel that the water from the melting snow is colder than any other, it makes the bones ache horribly.

—Two trials were on before Jus Cook last Monday, both for peace warrants sworn out by parties from Swago. There have been rumors of war in that neighborhood lately, and a good healthy blood-feud may yet arise.

—Great excitement prevailed in central Marlinton, one morning last week, when some boys chased a dog so closely that he, endeavor to jump over the well at Mr. S. L. Brown's place, fell in. The dog has probably been very careless in the way of baths, hitherto, and while the well is pronounced good for rheumatism, since that time, it has not been used for cooking purposes.

—A number went forth last Friday and had a good foxchase near nearby. The fox was found on the "Johnson Place" and went away towards Stoney Creek with the dogs close after. He was seen as he passed Mr. Aaron Moore's. About nine out of ten of the meet stopped at Mr. Moore's sugar camp and and consumed great quantities of sugar. Opinion is divided as to whether "Majm" caught the fox or not, for no one ever caught up. It was a red fox and they hard to catch with dogs.

—Mr. Dave Sharp who is the proprietor of a distillery at this place finding himself the posessor of eighteen gallons of apple brandy required a gauger to test the quality thereof. The gauger drove from Buckhannon, 87 miles, for the sole purpose of testing the eighteen gallons, incurring on the journey $60, extra expenses. A deputy collector rode horse back from Braxton county 100 miles, through peril and privation, to enable Mr. Jas. M. Johnson to make a "run" of brandy during his spare time. It is like going across a county to wind up a clock.

—A truly wonderful echo has been discovered at this place.—Standing on the athletic grounds, near the horizontal bar, with your face turned toward Marlin Mountain, a sound that cannot be heard twenty yards away will echo [illegible] times. [illegible] repeated four times [illegible] when first [illegible] a second effect. [illegible] this place is [illegible] expected. A stage laugh has a most startling sound, as it fills the air with mocking voices, and you do not wonder at the tales of ghosts and their demons of the air.

—A New York woman obtained a divorce on the grounds that he had thrown the baby at her when she hit him with the coal bucket for spitting on the stove.

PERSONAL.

Mr. Joe Sharp of Green Bank is the oldest inhabitant of this county he being about 96.

Pratt Marshall Esqr. of Mingo has been in Pocahontas for a few days.

Rev. C. M. Sarver will preach his last sermon of this ecclesiastical sermon at this place on the 2nd Sunday of March.

Mr George Gray our mail carrier spent four years working on the Panama canal. Carrying the mail is a worse experience;

Capt. Wm L. McNeel, Col. Geo. McNeel and Joe McNeel Esqr. were in Marlinton one day last week.

Mr. W. B. Hannah of Frost was here on Saturday.

Atty. H. S. Rucker has been quite well for some time.

Atty. McClintic will move into his new house after April Court.

Norman Price is in Baltimore this week attending an examination looking forward to entering West Point.

—SPECIAL.—

In order to close out my stock of Rubber goods I will offer them at the following cut prices.

Mens Bay State rubber boots,	$2.50.
Ladies Pebble grain " "	1.50.
Mens Arctic overshoes,	1.25
" Sandals	.60.
Ladies "	.38.

Yours Respt.
P. GOLDEN.

CLOVER LICK.

The sick are Mrs. Wm. Sharp and Jas Meeks. J. C. Price is on well.

Woods Dilley has erected a new blacksmith shop nearer the high way.

Mr Forrest Warwick made a pleasant call at this place the other day.

Mr J. W. Hill is at Clover Lick.

"Stonewall" Jackson was in the fox-chase the other day and kept up with the hounds until they put the fox into a hollow log. One of the hounds following, got fast in the log, and Stonewall had to run for an axe. He cut the fox and dog out, finding the dog almost dead.

Mr. Phillip Kramer smokes the finest pipe in town.

Died: At her home on Feb. 20th, Mrs. Emma Shineberry, after an illness of one month, aged 34 years. She leaves a husband and four little children to mourn their loss. The kind women of this neighborhood were attentive and waited on her through her illness. Much sympathy is felt for this family.

"Let not your heart be troubled ye believe in God, believe also in me."

Y. K. W.

HILLSBORO.

The ground is again covered with the beautiful white snow and we hear the merry jingle of the sleigh bells.

Prof. Davis Barlow spent Saturday and Sunday at home, and we won't tell on him.

Mr. Geo Baxter of Edray was in town last week.

Mr. C. Kershner of Frankford spent a few days looking after his interest at this place.

Miss Mattie Curry who has been teaching school near Frost.

Our pavements are for people to walk on, not horses.

Mr. F. A. Renick and daughter, Miss Jessie left Monday morning for Pierceville, Kansas. Mr. Renick expects to visit his daughter Mrs Parker at Oklahoma before returning. We wish them a pleasant and prosperous journey.

The laddies and lassies had quite a merry sleigh ride last night.

JIM.

Rev. J. F. A. Lautenschlager will preach at New Hope Church near Driscol on the 1st Sunday in March at 11 o'clock a. m.

DUNMORE.

Messrs. Wine and Lambert have arrived and will commence sawing soon.

The auction sale was largely attended at Dilley's Mill.

Stonewall is the champion fox hunter.

We understand that a boy living with Hamilton Collins died last week of rheumatism.

We have 14 inches of snow and the sun is shining.

Miss Minnie M. McElwee and brother are up on a visit.

Mr John A. Gafford and wife of Hillsboro are up visiting friends

Messrs. Phil Edmiston and Sam Rugly are from camp.

Still the valentine goes.

Aunt Priscilla McCutcheon, the oldest lady in the county is on the sick list.

CUPID.

PUBLIC RENTING.

I will on first day of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, west Virginia, appointed to commence on the

3rd day of April 1894,

rent to the highest responsible bidder for one year from date of renting

about 304 acres

of land the greater part of which is in good grazing condition, situated on the headwaters of the "Old Field Fork of Elk," and known as "The Allie McLaughlin Lands." The above property has been very much improved during the last year, fences having been improved, brush cut and cleaned up generally.

Sheep are not to be grazed on said land.

TERMS: 12 months, the rentor to give bond with approved security. Interest from date of renting.

AUSTEN GWIN,
Guardian of Allie McLaughlin.

JUST RECEIVED. AT THE

U. S. McNEILL STAND

a complete stock of groceries of all kinds.

It is my intention to keep up this stock complete at all times in the grocery line. We are selling goods at cost and are closing out every day bargains to our customers bargains that carry gladness wherever they go.

To all who know themselves to be be indebted to the late firm of U. S. McNeill I will say that further indulgence cannot be granted, and all ope. not settled in a very few days will be placed in an officer's hands for collection.

Respectfully Yours,
LEVI GAY, Recvr.

Marlinton, W. Va. Feb. 20th '94.

To the Superintendents and Teachers of West Virginia.

In order that you may have an opportunity to spend 2 or 3 months at my College and acquire a more practical knowledge of

BOOK-KEEPING, THE SCIENCE OF ACCOUNTS, PENMANSHIP, COMMERCIAL ARITHMETIC.

and "the thousand and one" essentials to the successful teaching of the same, I make to all active (white) Public School teachers the following low rates of tuition and board:

Tuition per calendar month	$ 4 00
Board " " "	14 00
Board to teachers entering in clubs of five	13 00
Board to teachers entering in clubs of ten	12 50

This offer must be accepted before March . 1894.

Time for entering must be before June 1st, 1894.

For further particulars address

J. G. DUNSMORE,
Feb 22 2t Staunton, Va.

NOTICE.

All persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the firm of E. I. HOLT, will come forward and settle at once or they will be put out for collection, and all persons holding claims against E. I. HOLT will present them for adjustment.

N. J. BROWN
Feby. 20th, '94. Receiver.

HOTEL BYRD,

The Hotel Marlinton by H. A. Yeager has recently changed hands and is now under new management

RATES.

Meals 25c
Per day $1.00 & 1.25
Per month $15,00
Table board $12.00

Special arrangements can be made with visiting lawyers for rooms as offices during the courts.

THE STABLE

has been thoroughly cleaned and fixed up, and is in charge of a competent man. Special arrangements can be made for keeping horses.

Marlinton. M. M. Byrd, Prop.

FOR RENT.

My Tanyard with tools, etc., ready for work, for three years free of charge except repairing. Fine Location. Call on or address me at Green Bank, W. Va.

Respt., J. H. CURRY, JR.

C. Z. HEVNER'S,

BLACKSMITHING AND WAGON REPAIRING establishment.

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Shops situated at the Junction of Main Street and Dosty Ave

nue, opposite the POST OFFICE.

MARLINTON HOUSE.

Located near Court House.

Terms.

per day - - -	1,00
per meal - - -	25
lodging - - -	25

Good accommodations for horses at 25 cents per feed.

Special rates made by the week or month.

C. A. YEAGER, PROP

Fire! Fire! Fire!

Insure against loss in the

Peabody Insurance Company.
Wheeling, W. Va.

Incorporated March, 1869.
Cash Capital $100,000.00.

N. C. McNEIL, MARLINTON W. Va.
Ag't for Pocahontas County.

M. F. GIESEY

Adjuster and Superintendent.

Room, 19, Reilly Block,
Wheeling, W. Va.

DAY'S
HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS,

Good for all Diseases of HORSES, CATTLE, CHICKENS, TURKEYS, HOGS, SHEEP etc.

FOR SALE BY
PRICE & SMITH

DR. RICHARD WILLIAMS,
Hightown, Va
Highland Co.

Will be at Travelers Repose twice a week.

DR. H. LEE,
Veterinary Surgeon,
Marlinton, W. Va.

Treats all diseases of horses.

WM. A. FRAZIER, M.D

Practice limited to the

EYE, EAR, NOSE & THROAT.

Formerly Consulting Oculist and Aurist to the St. Louis City Hospital and Surgeon-in-Charge of the Missouri Eye and Ear Infirmary, St. Louis.

Office—over Augusta National Bank Staunton, Va. June 1 yr.

—The Photographer at Academy is now able to do your work cloudy weather, weather is not objectionable.

For Sale!

The U. S. McNeill buildings at Marlinton, W. Va.

Consisting of large and commodious store room, ware room, and four living rooms upstairs; and a stable.

Also the old store house now occupied by A. S. McNeill—3 rooms and a kitchen.

About two years ground-rent contracted for, buildings are owned as personal property with privilege to remove.

Interested parties are requested to call early on the undersigned.

LEVI GAY
Receiver.

PREACHING APPOINTMENTS AT THE MARLINTON CHURCH.

1st. and 3rd. Sundays at 11 a. m. Rev. W. T. Price. 2nd. Sunday at 11 a. m., Rev. W. H. Hart. 2nd. Sunday 7 p. m, and 4th Sunday at 11 a. m. by Rev. C. M Sarver. 2d. Sunday at 2 p. m. by Rev. C. S. Morgan.

Prayer-meeting Wednesday night at 7 o'clock.

Choir practice, Friday night at 8 p m

PLASTERING

BOYD B. BARTLETT,

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will undertake plastering in any part of the County.

Contracts by the sq. yd.

To furnish material, or otherwise.

Satisfaction GUARANTEED.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED

FEED, LIVERY & SALE STABLE.

First rate teams and Saddle Horses provided

HORSES FOR SALE AND HIRE.

Special accommodation for Stallions

A Limited Number of Horses Boarded.

All persons having horses to trade, are invited to call.

Young horses broken to ride or work.

J. H. G. WILSON,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

[illegible]

Pliny says that gold is not as valuable nor as necessary as iron or lead.

A Montana man has just completed and applied for a patent on an automatic machine that bids fair to revolutionize the cutting of precious stones. This machine can do the work of at least twelve men.

The Chicago Herald has discovered that every crowned head of Europe, with the exception of that of Turkey, is descended from one or two sisters, the daughters of Duke Ludwig Rudolf of Brunswick-Wolfenbuttel, who lived about one hundred and fifty years ago.

We have an idea that the United States is a great place, with its 60,000,000 people, observes the Detroit Free Press, but there are 800,000,000 people in Asia, and more than 200,000,000 in Africa. The scientific estimate is that there are 1,450,000,000 people on the earth, of whom not more than 500,000,000 wear clothing from neck to sole.

The Manufacturers' Record of Baltimore publishes a list of 502 industrial concerns established in the South since the 1st of July, showing that business was affected very little by the panic below Mason and Dixon's line. The list is made up largely of cotton mills, canning factories, foundries and woodworking establishments. During the first half of the year some 1400 new enterprises of this kind were started in the South.

M. Francisque Sarcey, the French dramatic critic, announces himself as a convert to vegeterianism. He has written a letter to a Paris paper describing his experiences, in which he says that he is only a "moderate" vegetarian—that is, he eschews only meat and admits eggs, butter and cheese, milk and fish to his regimen. He finds that he is in much more vigorous health and in better working condition than before. The first week, he says, is rather hard to bear, but the benefit is soon felt thereafter.

Since the advent of Leo XIII. to the pontifical throne he has created ninety-two cardinals, that number having died in the course of his pontificate. The College of Cardinals, since the nominations at the last consistory, numbers sixty-three, of whom thirty-four are Italians and twenty-nine foreigners. The foreigners are divided as follows, according to their nationality: Seven French, five Austro-Hungarian, five German, four Spanish, two Portuguese, two American, one English, one Irish, one Belgian and one Australian.

A great English firm of hatters send their wares all over the world, and in doing so have a good chance to study the distinctive features of the heads of the various nationalities. A synopsis of their studies is given below: German heads short and round, average head measures twenty-two inches; English, well shaped, rather long, average hat, 7¼, which means a head measuring 22.77 inches; Scotch, long and thin; Canadians exceptionally large; average United States head and hat same as English. South Americans and Australians have very small heads, seldom measuring over twenty inches.

The Atlanta Constitution says: "After sixty years of restricted suffrage, Belgium, under her new constitution, is about to try a startling experiment. The new law gives a vote to every male citizen who has reached the age of twenty-five. A married man who pays taxes or a tax-paying bachelor of thirty-five, is entitled to an extra vote. A third vote is given to a citizen of independent means, possessing a certificate of high education, or who holds or has held a public office of a certain rank. It is believed that every husband will place his extra vote at the disposal of his wife, thus indirectly giving her the elective franchise. Under the new constitution the number of votes in Belgium will leap from 110,000 to 1,200,000. A well equipped Belgian will now be able to cast a vote on election day just after breakfast and if he feels greatly interested in the proceedings he can stick in another vote before dinner."

LOVE'S COMPLETENESS.

Not the low, mysterious murmur,
Ringing through the forest deeps,
Not the footsteps of the summer
Making green the mountain steeps,
Not the sound of childhood's laughter,
Nor the poet's silver tone,
With the plaudits ringing after,
From the palace or the throne,
Hold for us the tender sweetness
Of one chord of love's completeness.

—Caroline Dana Howe.

SPEED THE PLOW

BY COUSIN MAY CARLETON.

THE November sky was livid and ominous and streaked with bars of fiery red; the evening wind wailed through the black pine trees, writhing like Dryads in the death throes; the long, winding village road was deserted, and the lonely depot down in a dismal sandy flat was weird and spectral enough for anything in the ghostly evening light. So the tall sunburnt young fellow, dressed in gray homespun, Scotch cap and tall top boots, walking up and down with his hands in his coat pockets, thought as he watched the darkening of the dreary day into still more dreary night and listened to the wild melancholy moaning of the mysterious pine woods.

With an unearthly shriek, such as only an Indian or locomotive can give, the train steamed in and stopped to let the passengers for Ashfield get out. Half a dozen countrymen, two old women, a baby, a young lady and gentleman, and a little white lap-dog—that was what the car disgorged, and then the bell rang, and it went steaming off like a fiery meteor back to the city. The countrymen, the old women and the baby went away, and only the young lady and gentleman and lap-dog remained, with Mr. John Ward in the background reconnoitering. The young lady threw back her veil, disclosing a pair of particularly bright brown eyes, hair to match, wavy and glossy, a rosy little mouth, and an intensely anxious expression of countenance generally.

"Dear me! it's very odd! I told Kitty I was coming to-day, and she assured me her brother or some one would be in waiting. It's getting dark, and I don't see whatever we are going to do in this wilderness."

"Perhaps that fellow over there in the gray homespun may know how to direct us," suggested the young gentleman, who was a very stylishly got-up young gentleman, indeed, with a cloak and a mustache, and a pale and interesting countenance, illuminated by a pair of large, dark, melancholy eyes. "Shall I ask him?"

John Ward, in his distant corner, saw the bright brown eyes turn his way and become painfully conscious of his gray homespun and coarse boots, took his hands out of his pockets and blushed, "celestial, rosy red," under favor of the darkness. Resisting a delirious desire to knock the owner of the stylish cloak and mournfully dark eyes down, there and then, he advanced and touched his hat with an awkward grace of his own, to the brown-eyed young lady.

"Beg your pardon—is your name Miss Grant?"

"Yes, sir; and you are—"

"John Ward, Kitty's brother; and the gig's right out here, waiting. Is this your luggage?"

He was lifting a huge trunk and huger bandbox, still red to the roots of his hair, when a little hand, daintily kidded, was held out, and the pretty face was looking up at him with the prettiest smile in the world.

"I am very glad to see you, Mr. Ward. I have heard so much of you from Kitty that I don't feel as if we were strangers at all."

"You are very good to remember me!" John stammered, dropping the lavender glove as if it burned him. "Will you get into the gig? it's cold here."

"Certainly; but first let me make you acquainted with Mr. Duval—Mr. Ward, Mr. Duval."

Mr. Duval lifted his excessively becoming cap an inch from his choo locks and replaced it again, staring at John all the while as if he were a live kangaroo; and John seized the trunk as if it were a work box and carried it in his strong arms to the gig. Mr. Duval followed with the young lady, the lap dog and the bandbox, and took his seat quite as a matter of course beside her while John drove through the lonely road whistling "Speed the Plow," and trying to appear very much at ease and quite unconscious of the animated conversation going on behind him. Now and then little Miss Grant would lean over and ask him a question, but John's answers were not elaborate and tall all on one side soon fag.

He had been silently whistling for upward of a quarter of an hour, when they drove through a wooden gate, up farm house, whose windows were all ablaze with illumination.

At the sound of the wheels, the hall door was thrown open and a bright face, framed in golden hair, dimpled and smiling and rosy, peeped out. One glance was sufficient, and with a shrill little shriek of delight, Miss Kitty was clasped in the arms of Miss Hattie.

"My own dear, darling Hattie! Oh, I'm so glad you've come!" cried Kitty, in shrill tones of joy.

"Oh, Kitty, how nice it is to meet you again!" cried Miss Hattie, with equal shrillness. "And how well you are looking! Just to think it is two whole months since we parted last."

"Yes, doesn't it seem like an age! But come in; I expect you are freezing."

"Let me make you acquainted with Mr. Duval, dearest," was Miss Hattie's somewhat inapposite reply; and Mr. Duval bowed much more politely to sister than he had done to the brother, while Kitty gave him her plump white hand with frank carelessness and bade him welcome to Ashfield. Then they all followed her into the lighted hall and from thence into the great family sitting-room, where a real country fire of huge hemlock logs blazed in an immense gulf of a fireplace and the red and green carpet on the floor, and the crimson window curtains, and the cushioned rocking-chairs, and the home-made sofa, and the book-case, and the little cottage piano in the corner, all looked delightfully cosy and homelike in its ruby glow. But delightfulest sight of all, a table covered with the whitest of damask stood in the centre of the room, laden with that profusion that only country folks know how to revel in. How fragrantly the hot tea and warm biscuits smelt! how tempting looked the fruit, ham, golden butter, the buttered toast, the apple tarts, the cold chicken and cheese and cake and the amber jellies, sparkling like huge jewels in the cut glass dishes!

What a merry meal it was! and how Kitty and Hattie's tongues did run! and how politely and languidly fascinating Mr. Duval tried to be! and how John, coming out of his bashfulness, began talking to Miss Grant and was, after a while, quite astonished at his own fluency! And when supper was over, and she sat down at the piano, what was his surprise and delight to see her dear little white fingers go rattling over the keys to the merry tune of "Speed the Plow," instead of the dismal and dreadfully long fantasias Sister Kitty affected, and of which he never could make head nor tail. Miss Grant was a perfect little darling, and so Kitty had rapturously said when she kissed that lady for the thousandth time and showed her to her chamber and, returning to the sitting room, found Brother John there alone, looking thoughtfully into the roaring, red fire.

"And I wish," cried Kitty, ecstatically, "oh, how I do wish she was my sister!"

"And so do I, Kitty," said Brother John, starting up. "Good night."

When Mr. Duval took himself off next morning, Miss Grant's last message had been:

"Tell mamma and all the folks I will be home in a fortnight, at the farthest." But the fortnight passed and she was not at home. Christmas came and went, and still Miss Hattie rusticated. It was the oddest thing in the world, Miss Hattie's mamma said; what could keep the child in the country? or what charm was there to keep the gay city girl so long? If it was August, now; but December—only fancy! And all her numerous admirers began to echo the exclamation and turn their thoughts to an investigating trip to Ashfield themselves. Ah! had they only known what good times Hattie was having sleighing all over the country with Kitty and Brother John, and out skating every evening on the lake, and going to quilting frolics and surprise parties, and doing everything else she liked—free and independent for once in her life; quite forgetful of the existance of the terrible lady, Mrs. Grundy; and finding out, too, what a poet brother John was and how beautifully he could read aloud stormy evenings, while she and Kitty embroidered, and how he knew Latin and lots of things nobody would ever suspect! Ah! it was all delightful and the only pity was it could not last forever. But New Year was at hand and there was a peremptory letter from mamma commanding an instant return home for the grand reception of that day. It was the evening before her departure—a stormy December evening, with rain and sleet lashing the windows and the gale sobbing and surging wildly around the old farm house. But in the sitting-room, where the hemlock logs roared and blazed, flooding every corner with rosy light; where the crimson curtains were drawn, everything was delightfully warm and cosy and Hattie sat alone at the piano, the open letter lying on it, her fingers straying over the keys and one bright drop after another falling unheeded on the polished ivory. Presently the door opened, some one came in and stood beside her, but Hattie never looked up.

"Where's Kitty?" asked Brother John.

my trunk!"

"You are going away to-morrow, then?"

"Yes," very faintly.

"Won't you play for me once more before you go?"

The restless fingers were still for an instant, then "Speed the Plow" rang gayly through the room.

Brother John looked down at the little white hands, still once more without venturing a glance at the downcast face.

"'Speed the Plow' is a very pretty tune; but plows are extremely vulgar things in reality—don't you think so."

"No!"

"Are you not glad you are going back to the city and your gay life there?"

No answer.

"You must have found it very dull, I am afraid, in this quiet country place for the past month?"

Still mute.

"Mr. Duval is coming for you, I think Kitty said."

"Yes!"

"You will be very glad to see him again, will you not?"

"Not particularly!"

"I suppose you will forget all about us old-fashioned country folks before you are home a week."

"You know better than that!"

How John's heart went thumping against his side and what a torrent of words were on his tongue if he could only get them off. It might be presumption, it might be folly, but he felt he must say it or die in the attempt. To say he was blushing would be a mild way of describing the fury tide he felt ebbing and flowing in his face. Even that was a drawback. Could the self-possed young lady of the world ever love a man who blushed? Kitty's dress was rustling down the stairs; she would be in in two minutes, and then good-bye to all chance of uttering the magic words!

"Miss Grant—Hattie!" said brother John, in desperation. "You have lived a month in the country; do you think—do you think you could ever live in it all your life?"

It is astonishing how cool women can be at these trying crises. John blushing and stammering and trembling, great giant that he was, stood in strong contrast to the extreme composure of the young lady, who enunciated with unmistakable distinctness

"Yes, I think I could!"

Kitty's step was in the hall; brother John stopped and grasped one little white hand.

"Hattie—oh, Hattie! do you think you could stay with me?"

"Y-e-s, I think I could!"

"Oh, Hattie, I know I am a great, rough fellow, but I love you with all my heart. Do you—can you—will you love me in return?"

"Yes!" said Hattie.

And just then, as Kitty came in, she snatched her hand away and took to playing "Speed the Plow" as if for a wager.

"Dear me!" cried Kitty, innocently, "how red and hot you look, John! Your trunk's packed, Hattie; but, my goodness, I don't know what I'll do when you go."

"Don't cry, Kitty; I'll come back again!" said Miss Hattie, demurely.

And so she did when the June roses were in bloom, to the great amazement and disgust of her friends, and has staid ever since and will stay for life by John's side—willing to play at all times and seasons, "Speed the Plow."—New York Mercury.

She Was a Paragon.

"Yes, there was one girl who lived right along with us for twenty-two years," said the old lady with a reminiscent sigh, "and she might have been with the family yet if she had wanted to stay."

"She must have been a jewel," said one of the callers.

"Yes. We never had any trouble with her about wages or afternoon out or anything of that kind."

"Good cook?"

"Excellent. She could play the piano beautifully, too."

"Did you let her do that?"

"Oh, yes. And she read the papers to us and kept the library in order, and could keep accounts and paint on china and embroider on silk as nicely as anybody you ever saw."

"I never heard of the like! How in the world did you happen to let her go?"

"Well, there came a young man along one day—a professor in college—and said he wanted her, and—and here's one of her children now. Come, darling, and sit on grandmother's lap."—Chicago Tribune.

A Child's Presence of Mind.

During the Inventions Exhibition I happened to be standing next to the second in command of the London Fire Brigade, and he pointed out to me that presence of mind was required in using all these inventions, and that it was rarely met with at fires. "One of the few cases of presence of mind that I have met with," said my informant, "and the most extraordinary, was at a big fire in a girls' school. A number jumped and were lost, but one little girl of ten took off her shoes and stockings so as to get a firm foothold and

Speaking of employer's unions, all classes of Chinese men have their guilds and these are almost as old as the country. One of the finest Club Houses of China is that of the Canton merchants of Foo Chow. It is made up of a great number of finely finished rooms elegantly furnished in Chinese fashion and located in the best part of the city. Here the merchants come to drink tea and to chat. They have a temple and a theater connected with it, and the club consists of five hundred members. I visited at Shanghai some of the finest specimens of Chinese architecture I have seen. They were guild halls belonging to tea and rice merchants, and they had wonderful gardens of caves and rocks built up in the busiest part of the city. These guilds regulate the commerce of China. They fill the rate of interest, the time on which goods may be sold, the weights and the standards of goods. A member using different scales than the one prescribed is fined, and a man acting contrary to the guild can, in many instances, not go on with his business. One of the druggists' guilds has just adopted some new rules which lie before me. These prescribe that accounts shall be settled three times every year, and that a discount of 5 per cent. may be allowed on cash transactions. No member in the guild shall be permitted to trade with the others while he is in debt to a member of the guild, and any member who violates these laws shall pay for two theater plays for the guild, and for the drinks and a feast for twenty members. Some of these guilds prescribe that promissory notes shall be dated on the day of sale, and all of them fix the rules of giving credit. The bankers' guild fix all matters relating to interest, and these different organizations make the dealings of foreigners with the Chinese more safe than such dealings would be in other countries. The Chinamen respects his contract, and if he does not his guild makes him.—*Frank G. Carpenter's letter from Pekin.*

The little toe is said to be disappearing from the human foot.

In 1672 the whale fishing was begun by vessels from Nantucket.

There are 200,456 miles of telephone wire in this country.

Salmon was formerly believed to promote drunkenness! 15

WAX FIGURES.

THE METHOD OF MAKING LIFE-LIKE MANIKINS.

The Melted Wax Is Run to Molds, Just Like Candles Are—Then the Sculptor Models the Beautiful Show-Window Ladies.

TWO ladies were looking in a show window the other day, admiring an imported hat displayed on a revolving figure. The pretty wax lady, dressed in her Sunday best, turned complacently round and round with a self-satisfied simper, her features were faultless, her hair done in the newest twist, and the feathery creation of an imaginative foreigner crowning her improbable head was the finishing touch to an impracticable whole. Both model and hat belonged just where they were—under glass. Imagine the flesh and blood, everyday woman, with a turned-up nose, wind-blown hair and a mole in the wrong spot, trying to be consistent in that hat!

"It's no use," sighed the more practical of the two women. "You couldn't expect me to look like anything in a real Frenchy hat! That's a French figure; of course, it has the proper air and style to it!"

She was right about the hat, but she was mistaken about the figure. It was as American as she was. Those "French figures" are made right in this city and generally by a German, writes Frances M. Benson in the New York Recorder. They used to be imported at considerable expense, but now we import the makers instead, and they are kept busy, I can tell you. The three principal branches of their work are for museums,

SEWING IN EACH HAIR SEPARATELY.

retail stores and churches. Museum work is the most difficult, because it must be as nearly exact in likeness as possible; waxen images for cathedrals are purely imaginative, and the least troublesome, but the most profit comes from the stores, which freshen up their show windows annually and change their exhibition ladies from delicate blonde to plump brunette or back to rosy auburn at Fashion's dictates. The museums, by the way, frequently have their own sculptors and workmen on the premises, and make their own figures, so that when anybody becomes sufficiently noted or notorious, and the crowds are sufficiently curious, all hands go right to work from a photograph, and have a home-grown celebrity ready in a jiffy.

Up a flight or two of bare stairs there is a sculptor's studio and workshop, scattered over two entire floors. The sculptor himself is a typical German. Everything is white with plaster of Paris, and plaster casts stand around like tombstones, while distressing inanimate heads and limbs and half figures are shelved in rows or scattered around promiscuously. In a baby's bathtub, right in the center of the floor, floats the prettiest, pinkest, plumpest baby's foot and leg you ever saw, cut off half way above the knee, and you turn away from it only to encounter a dimpled arm and hand, with the tapering finger pointing straight at you from the nearest shelf.

The sculptor sits unmoved by his grewsome surroundings. He has a big apron on and is modeling a child's head out of clay. Sometimes he works from a living model—a professional sitter—sometimes from a photograph, sometimes from his fancy, according to the needs of his customer

[illegible]

house, which is already working on its display, and it is to be an ideal Santa Claus child. When the clay head is finished, it is given to a young man, who puts it on a pedestal, and with a broad, flat knife, covers it with plaster of Paris in two sections, being careful to grease the edges, so the front and back sections will fall apart readily when the plaster is stiff enough to come off. This plaster cast faithfully copies every outline of the clay figure, even to the tiniest curve, and when the melted wax is poured into it the outlines are re-reversed and the figure comes out right side again.

The wax comes in bulk, in a pure white state, and when melted is tinted only in the groundwork or flesh color. For the delicate coloring of a hair store beauty, the wax must be the daintiest pink; for a man's face it is darker, and for an Indian or mulatto darker still. The melted wax is thin as water, and when poured into a mold fills it completely. Curiously enough, when it cools it solidifies to such an extent that there is barely two inches thickness of the wax, and it is perfectly uniform and as smooth as satin on the inside. The face side, however, from the contact with the plaster mold, is rough, and has to be scraped with a knife, the little airholes filled with wax by a hot iron, and the whole surface polished with fine sandpaper. Then the smooth, bald-headed figure is handed to a hairdresser, who has a bunch of human hair and a stick with a needle in the end of it. This needle is an ordinary sewing needle, with half of the eye broken away, leaving a little fork to catch the hair with. Maybe you thought these dummies wore wigs pasted on, but let me tell you that each hair is put in separately and quickly, and poked in to a depth of half an inch, so that when finished the hair can be combed and dressed as readily as if on a human head; more so, if anything, for it won't come out. The eyebrows, eyelashes and—on occasion—whiskers are put in in the same deliberate fashion, and are as real as they look.

The next process is to burn out the eyes and mouth with specially shaped hot irons. Glass eyes come by the box and pearly teeth, such as dentists put in real heads, come strung on a wire in separate sets. An eye is impaled on a stick and inserted in place, while drops of hot wax from the outside holds it in place temporarily; the teeth are also put up through my lady's throat and occasionally get loose from their moorings and rattle in my lady's head. They are finally got into place and a thin coating of wax put on the inside of the head with a brush holds them there, and the lady is ready to have her cheeks and lips painted, and the fashionable shadows put under her eyes.

This finishes her as to head and shoulders. The part of her anatomy that is not to be exposed to public gaze is, I am sorry to say, somethinx of a sheto. Pasteboard is cheaper, lighter and more durable that way, and when it is to be covered up answers the same purpose. However the pasteboard outlines are just as faithfully carried out. The models are [illegible] and layer after layer of heavy paper well soaked in [illegible] are pressed [illegible] fully into the [illegible] and when dried this paper is as firm as [illegible] This pasteboard dummy is then [illegible] with strong cloth and [illegible] coating of plaster of Paris, and, [illegible] that it is hardly [illegible]

[illegible] used in ancient warfare, when [illegible] were very [illegible] to frighten them to [illegible]

IN THE WORKSHOP.

A Plymouth Rock for the West.

California also has her Plymouth Rock. It is the spot where the first recorded church service was held on the Pacific slope, more than three centuries ago, and it is to be marked by a memorial cross, the gift of George W. Childs, of Philadelphia. The memorial is to be placed about three-quarters of a mile from the lighthouse on Point Reyes Peninsula and will have the following inscription:

CALIFORNIA'S MEMORIAL CROSS.

> Consecrated October 25, 1893, by the Church Missionary Council as a memorial of the service held on the shore of Drake's Bay about St. John Baptist's Day, June 24, A. D., 1579, by Francis Fletcher, Priest of the Church of England, Chaplain of Sir Francis Drake, Chronicler of the Service.

The design is a copy of an ancient Celtic cross, and the stem is to be richly carved after the manner of the early Celtic Christians. The principal device above the arms on the face of the cross will be the "Book of Common Prayer." On the reverse will be the arms of the Episcopalian diocese of California and three inscriptions reciting that it is a memorial of the first Christian service on the coast, of the first use of the "Book of Common Prayer" in the country, and one of the first recorded missionary prayers on the continent.

The sub-base will be seven feet high and ornamented with Runic designs, each facade presenting a cross like that of the main shaft above it.

The Oldest Postmistress.

There are, according to a recent computation, 6335 women postmasters in the United States, Pennsylvania having 463, the largest number, Alaska having only one. In this position women have won highest praise for

THE OLDEST POSTMISTRESS.

the excellence and accuracy of their work and the conscientiousness with which it is executed, says the Boston Journal. They are almost a [illegible] popular, both with their patrons and with the Government Department, simply because, working with all their tact and business ability, they are courteous and try to please the people they serve. They are sometimes the most important persons in their own towns, and, without reading the postal cards that pass through the office, are well informed regarding what is going on around them. Miss Martha E. Stone, of North Oxford, Mass., is the oldest woman postmaster in the country. She received her commission April 27, 1857, from Horatio King, who was then First Assistant Postmaster General. There were then only two mails a day at North Oxford, but since that time the business is nearly quadrupled. Miss Stone has always had the office in her sitting room. She was [illegible] Sculptor George in compiling the history of "Davis Genealogy," and Judge Learned, of Albany, in compiling the genealogy of the Learned family. From the Learned family, which was one of the wealthiest and most influential in Oxford, Miss Stone traces her descent, as she is the great-great-granddaughter of Colonel Ebenezer Learned, one of the pioneers of the town, which was settled in 1713. Miss Stone was for [illegible] years a teacher and has also served on the School Board.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

The fly lays four times each summer and eighty eggs each time.

The descendants of a single female wasp will often number 25,000 in one season.

Female fish of all species are considerably more numerous than males with two exceptions—the angler and the catfish.

The giant of the planetary system is Jupiter, with a diameter of 275,000 miles at the equator, and a volume 1234 times as great as that of the earth.

The weight of a molecule of hydrogen is approximately 0.000,000,000,000,000,000.04 of a gramme; the atomic weight of iron is 0.000,000,000,000,000,000,002.2 gramme.

The blood in its natural state contains an amount of pure water that is really astonishing to one who has not given the subject attention—nearly seven-eights of its entire bulk.

A non-venomous South African snake lives entirely on birds' eggs. Each egg is swallowed whole, and by a muscular contraction of the gullet its contents flow into the stomach, while the shell is rejected by the mouth in the form of a pellet.

It is stated that ordinary bricks boiled in tar for about twelve hours, or until they are saturated with it, are increased about thirty per cent. in weight, are much harder than common ones and unaffected by frosts and acids as well as perfectly waterproof. They form an excellent flooring for work shops or storerooms, particularly in chemical establishments.

There is a remarkable sympathy between the eyes. So much is this the case that any serious injury to the one is almost certain to effect the other, hence the necessity which often arises for the removal of the injured eye mainly for the sake of saving the other. This sympathy has been shown to extend so far that color perceived by one eye alone excites the retina of the other.

In the colliery fields of South Staffordshire, England, hundreds of acres of land are covered with shale or waste material from mines. It is a kind of slate-colored clay. This material, when ground and otherwise manipulated, proves to be an excellent material for the manufacture of bricks. These bricks, when taken from the kiln, are as uniform and rich in color as those made from red clay, and their qualities are of such a nature as to assure an industry of considerable proportions.

Frogs, whether blind or not, become dark green or black if they are kept in a dark vessel in a sparingly-lighted room, but when a larger branch with green leaves is introduced into the vessel, they all recover their bright green color, whether blind or not. In some way unknown the reflected green light acts either upon the nerves of the skin, or—what seems more probable, if Steinach's experiments are taken into account—directly upon the pigment cells. Moreover, the sensations derived from the toes have also an influence upon the change of color. When the bottom of the vessel is covered with a felt or a thin wire net, the frogs also become black, recovering their green color when a green branch is introduced into the vessel.

Criminal Festivals.

The great solemn popular festival of the Khonds included the annual immolation of a victim. After three days of indescribable orgies, in which women often participated dressed like men and armed like warriors, the victim was bound to a stake in the midst of the forest, and left there all night alone; in the morning the people returned, with a great noise of bells and gongs, singing and shouting; when the multitude had become well intoxicated with the uproar, and greatly excited by disorderly dances, the grand priest would command silence and recite a long prayer, and would then slay the victim, usually with a single stroke of the knife. The multitude, which had been waiting for that moment, rushed upon the quarry with piercing cries, each one trying to tear off a piece of the palpitating flesh, to hack the body to pieces.

A criminal ceremony exists among the tribes of the interior of Sumatra, which is without doubt the survival of an ancient and very cruel custom, that has passed in the course of time into a civil and religious duty. These people, although of rather gentle disposition, piously and ceremoniously kill and eat their aged parent in the belief that they are performing a sacred duty. At the appointed day the old man who is destined to be eaten goes up into a tree, at the foot of which are gathered the relatives and friends of the family. They strike the trunk of the tree in cadence and sing a funeral hymn. Then the old man descends, his nearest relatives deliberately kill him and the assembled mute eat him.

With some peoples animals take the place of human victims. But when we had said to a Siamese [illegible] that [illegible] with these people he [illegible] was formerly a [illegible] though individual crimes are [illegible] regarded as something [illegible] detestable.—Popular Science Monthly.

AS IN THE LONG AGO.

As in the long ago, my love,
As in the long ago,
We wander over the dear old place,
Each object there recalls thy face,
Each fragrant zephyr breathes a sigh,
For tender joys in days gone by,
Low falls again the evening glow,
And calls the thrush so soft and low,
As in the long ago, my love,
As in the long ago.

As in the long ago, my love,
As in the long ago
We wander slowly, hand in hand,
In young love's dreary wonderland,
Again the light of evening skies
Shines in mine own from thy dear eyes;
Again the distant chimes so low,
Send forth the hour in measures slow
As in the long ago, my love,
As in the long ago.

As in the long ago, my love,
As in the long ago
The vespers' dying echoes peal
Among the hill. Again I kneel
And moan and weep beside thy grave,
Where grass plumes in the wild winds wave
And sway in mute grief to and fro.
While calls the thrush so sad and low,
As in the long ago, my love,
As in the long ago.

—Emile Pickhardt, in Boston Globe.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Bound to please—Gilt-edged holiday books.—Truth.

Club-footed—Bills paid by the organization.—Puck.

The popular pianist finds little difficulty on his notes of hands.—Buffalo Courier.

It is only the women who can lawfully hold up a train.—New York Journal.

The sculptor is generally fishing for issue when he makes a cast.—Glens Falls Republican.

"That beats me," the drum said confidentially, referring to the rosewood stick.—Somerville Journal.

No man is as good as he demands the young man shall be who asks for his daughter.—Atchison Globe.

It is rather too much to expect a man on his uppers to be a whole-souled fellow.—Buffalo Courier.

Love is said to be blind, but it usually gets there ahead of the old man just the same.—Galveston News.

A trunk differs from a man in that it can be completely strapped without becoming broke.—Buffalo Courier.

> Everyone said he was color blind,
> Though it did not seem quite clear,
> That because his clothes were loud
> He selected them by ear.
> —Chicago Inter-Ocean.

When there are no hard times to complain of some men find their occupation completely gone.—Washington Star.

Pessimist—"Don't you wish you'd never been born?" Book Agent—"No; I let other people do that for me."—New York Journal.

By the way, why doesn't the conductor punch the train robber? He might at least give him a check.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Is the boss at home?" Housemaid—"No, Tuesday is bargain day, and she never gets home until real late in the afternoon."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

> Little stocks of water,
> If mixed with proper sand,
> And floated on the market,
> Stiff rates oft command.
> —Kate Field's Washington.

Mendicant—"Can't you give a poor blind man a few cents?" Banker—"No! The outlook is so bad that you are to be congratulated."—New York Journal.

Watts—"How did you come out in your little wrestle with the Chicago wheat market?" Potts—"I went after wool and got worsted."—Indianapolis Journal.

Anxious Husband—I am afraid, doctor, that my wife is a very sick woman. She hasn't spoken a word all day." Doctor—"Then you don't need me. You want an undertaker."—Judge.

> "What makes the men love Mary so?"
> The jealous maidens cry.
> "Oh, Mary doesn't say, we know,
> And more—she doesn't try."
> —Kansas City Journal.

"Isn't there something the matter with the feet in this poem?" asked the editor. "Sir," replied the haughty man, who stood by his desk, "I am a poet; not a chiropodist."—Washington Star.

"I am really at a loss," said the young minister, "to know why you did not like my last sermon. Did you not consider my arguments sound?" "Yes," she replied, "exceedingly."—Washington Star.

> [illegible]

Most Crowded Spot on Earth.

The most crowded spot on earth is the Mazzini quarter, which is one of the quarters of Valletta, the capital of the Island of Malta. In Valletta itself the population is 78,000 to the square mile, but in the Mazzini quarter 1000 people dwell in a square [illegible] and a half in extent, and the ground for long distances [illegible] 1617 [illegible] the population [illegible] the present day [illegible] the area.—New York Dispatch.

[illegible] as ultimate security.

S. C. McNeer,
Special Commissioner.

S. B. Tapscott, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, do certify that bond as required by law has been filed by the above special commissioner, S. C. McNeer.

J. B. Parrish, Clerk.

WEEKLY REGISTER.

PUBLISHED AT

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THE REGISTER,
WHEELING, W. VA.

POCAHONTAS TIMES.

This Paper is Devoted Especially to the Interests of the Farming Class.

VOL. 11, NO. 36. MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, THURSDAY, MARCH 29, 1894. $1.50 PER ANNUM

Official Directory of Pocahontas County

Judge of Circuit Court,	A. S. Campbell.
Prosecuting Attorney,	L. M. McClintic.
Sheriff,	J. C. Arbogast.
Deputy Sheriff,	Robt. K. Burns.
Clk Co Court,	S. L. Brown.
Clk Circuit Court,	J. H. Patterson.
Assessor,	C. O. Arbogast.
Com'rs Co Ct.	(C. E. Beard. H. M. Kee. (Amos Barlow.
Co. Surveyor,	Geo. Baxter
Coroner	Geo. P. Moore.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Tuesday in April, and Tuesday in June and 3rd Tuesday in October.

County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, October and second Tuesday in July. July is levy term.

ODDS AND ENDS ABOUT MARLINTON.

—Though a good deal has been written concerning the town of Marlinton, the drift of the records would have one believing that Col. John T. McGraw found the place in the woods and with a magic touch transformed it into the "the center of the two Virginias." While we owe the existence of the place as a village to this wealthy and brilliant West Virginian, the place had been cleared and redeemed from the primeval forests long ago.

By authority of the "Virginia Historical Collections," a very old and rare work, the first man that crossed the Alleghanys, came to the Greenbrier River here and returned, reporting that he found the waters running in the wrong direction.

Acting upon the information of this prospector, who was called a "donnybrook" in an old work, as he wandered to the woods the whole of his time on like expeditions, Jacob Marlin and Stephen Sewell came West and built a cabin here on a spot near the A. M. McLaughlin house, at the mouth of a certain "Slough" that comes down to Marlin's Run, and just opposite was a large, hollow sycamore. They quarreled, living together, and Sewell moved into the hollow tree. Sewell went, finally, to Greenbrier county, and was killed by the Indians on Sewell Mountain. It seems that then Marlin returned to Virginia from whence he had come.

About the year 1750, General Andrew Lewis located a "survey" meant to be inclusive of all the rich bottom land and must be the oldest title in the county. It is reported that this survey was once sold for a pony and a keg of whiskey. Old residents say that Maj. Jacob Warwick was the first to clear a field.

About 1816, a postoffice was established and the place called Marlin's Bottom. The mail came once a week. Before that Huntersville was the postoffice for all of Edray District, as well as the greater part of Huntersville District.

The place bore that name until about 1887, when the name was changed to Marlinton, by a petition brought forward by Mrs. Annie B. Skyles, who all remember as a lady of culture and refinement, and who desired a more euphonious appellation than one ending with "Bottom." The old citizens were much incensed at the boldness of a new comer, and felt that they had sustained irreparable damage, but the postoffice department had decided adverse to double names and Marlinton stood, to have every stranger of high or low degree insert a "g" in spelling.

There are many traditions of the Indians, and of places a pocketfull of flint or arrowheads may be picked up in a short time. One well established legend tells of the buried of an iron pot containing all the valuables of a party of emigrants and $[illegible] in Spanish doubloons. On a tree known as "deerlick," a mile from the river, is a deep hole dug in search of this treasure by a man who entered and died while searching for it.

During the late war, Gen. Robert E. Lee's troops and Federal troops [illegible] Marlinton. [illegible] Greenbrier [illegible] Marlinton, then [illegible] by the Confederate [illegible]

[illegible] and, with the exception of one lot, that on which the Skyles House stands, and which has been the subject of a suit in the Supreme Court, there had never been a lot sold in the place, the original owners holding the land with almost or quite a tacit understanding that such was always to be the case.

An impression has been made on some that the land here is swampy, even to one gentleman's saying in the heat of the campaign on the courthouse removal question, that "the Peices and McLaughlins had lived in the swamps until they were web-footed."

However, the land is naturally very fertile, a great part of it, indeed having once been covered with thick walnut trees. The swift-flowing streams, the Greenbrier River and Knapp's Creek, drain the land well leaving it high and dry, and the bottoms are wonderfully free from swamps considering their width.

Marlinton now is a pretty place with tasteful cottages dotted about on the green sward, that comes down to the water's edge, and all one needs, is summer, to know the delights of sitting on a grassy bank where our feet hang over the crystal waters below.

But to this Eden comes the still, small voice which says "what is life without a railroad?"

Our Easter Thanks.

Thank God for the dear ones safe to-day,
Safe at home on the happy shore,
Where the smile of the Father beams for aye,
And the shadow of pain shall fall no more.

Thank God for the hearts that have done with sin,
For the eyes that shall never be blind with tears;
Thank God for the beautiful, entered in
To the perfect rest of the deathless years.

Thank God to-day for the pilgrim feet
Which have trodden the last of the toilsome way;
For the strong, for the frail, for the babes so sweet,
Who have left forever this crumbling clay.

Who have changed earth's trial and loss and moan
For the victor's palm and the voice of praise.
Who dwell in the light of the great white throne,
And join in the songs which the ransomed raise.

Thank God to-day for the hope sublime
Which fills our souls in the darkest hours:
Thank God that the transient care of time
Are wreathed in the glory of fadeless flowers.

Thank God for the rift in the desolate grave:
'Tis the soldier's couch, not the captive's prison;
He hallowed its portal, who died to save,
And we write o'er its arch, "The Lord is risen!"

—*Margaret E. Sangster.*

THE PARTY WARNED OF A BAD POLICY.

Referring to Hon. John W. Arbuckle's candidacy for the State Senate, the Pocahontas *Times* says:

"Arrangement will be made to elect a citizen of this county to the Senate this year, and it is high time that this faithful old county did supply a man for this office."

Monroe county does not concede that the citizens of Pocahontas county are superior to her own; but it is undoubtedly true that either of them have the precedence over Greenbrier. It is bad party policy for the larger counties to overrule and supplant the smaller counties. It often repeated it breeds bitter and ugly feeling of jealousy which will do the Democratic organization no good. It is known that that feeling exists already to some extent in regard to the State Senatorial nomination. It ought not to be aggravated.

But apart from this, there are other considerations which operate to render the nomination of Mr. Arbuckle improper. If our Greenbrier friends will examine the whole subject thoroughly we are convinced that they will not undertake to press his candidacy upon the party.—*Monroe Watchman.*

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

State of West Virginia,
Pocahontas county, to-wit:

At rules held in the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, on Monday, the 5th day of March, 1894.

Levi Gay, Admr. of Patsy Savey decd., of Peggy Savey, decd., of Rachel Gay, decd., Lucinda Jordan decd.; J. C. Arbogast, Admr. of Nancy Rider, decd.; Sarah A. Sharp, Admx. of Andrew Sharp, decd, and Ann Cackley, Plaintiffs.

vs.

J. C. Arbogast, Sheriff, and as such, administrator of Wm. Skeen decd., Matthew Wallace, assignee of Rebecca Lewis, Georgianna Skeen, widow of Wm. Skeen decd., Robert M. Skeen, J. Curry Skeen, Catherine McClintic (nee Skeen), George T. McClintic, her husband, Virgie Skeen, Jessie Skeen, Mary Skeen, heirs at law of Wm. Skeen decd. . . . . Defendants.

The object of suit is to revive the Chancery cause of James Sharp's Ex'or., etc. *vs.* James Sharp's legatees, etc., and the petition of plaintiffs filed therein, pending in the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, West Virginia, against the administrator and heirs of Wm. Skeen decd., and to proceed upon said petition to final decree for the payment of the debts of said Skeen in said petition mentioned, and to this end to subject to sale any property of said Skeen, and it appearing by affidavit filed that the defendants, Georgianna Skeen, J. Curry Skeen, Robert M. Skeen, Catherine McClintic (nee Skeen), George F. McClintic, Virgie Skeen, Mary Skeen and Jessie Skeen, are non residents of the State of West Virginia. It is ordered that they do appear here within one month after the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect their interest in this suit.

Witness: J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the said Court, this 5th day of March, 1894.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

H. S. RUCKER P. Q.

PUBLIC SALE

OF

LAND

in Pocahontas County, West Virginia.

By virtue of the provisions of the will of Alexander Rider decd., the undersigned will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, in front of the Court house at Marlinton, Pocahontas County, W. Va., on

Tuesday, April 3rd 1894

(first day of the Circuit Court) the following tract of land, to wit:

400 acres

known as the "POPLAR FLATS" situated in said county on Beaver Lick Mountain and is the same land recovered in an action of Ejectment by said Alex W. Rider *vs.* Wm. T. Perry.

TERMS OF SALE: Cash in hand on day of sale sufficient to pay costs of sale and other expenses and the balance on a credit of one, two, and three years in equal instalments with interest from date, the purchaser to execute bonds with approved personal security, and vendors lien retained as ultimate security. For further information apply to the undersigned at Green Bank, W. Va.

J. C. ARBOGAST,
S. P. C. and as such Admr. with will annexed of Alex. W. Rider, decd.

John W. Stephenson Atty.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE.

The undersigned special commissioners, pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, rendered on the 19th day of October 1893, in the chancery causes of J. C. Arbogast Admr. of William Skeen dec'd., *vs.* Wm. W., and J. W. McComb, and, J. C. Lorry Sen. *vs.* the same, will proceed in front of the Court house of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, on Tuesday the 3rd day of April, 1894, to sell at public auction to the highest bidder the land mentioned in the bills in said causes, it being a tract of 82 acres lying in said county on the waters of Cummings Creek, about 3 miles south of Huntersville, and the same land on which the said defendants Wm W and J W McComb now reside.

TERMS OF SALE.

Cash in hand on day of sale to pay costs of one of the above styled suits and costs of sale and the balance upon a credit of One, Two, and Three years by equal instalments with interest from date, the purchaser to execute bonds for the deferred payments with good personal security and the legal title to be retained as ultimate security.

W. A. BRATTON } Special
JOHN W STEPHENSON } Commissioners.

I, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County do certify that the above named Special Commissioners have given bond as required by law. Given under my hand this 7th day of Feb 1894. J. H. PATTERSON
12 80 Clerk.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE.

The undersigned special commissioner, pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, West Virginia, rendered on the 4th day of April 1893, in the chancery cause of the St. Lawrence Boom & Manufacturing Company, *vs.* Samuel Harper and William T. Harper, will proceed, in front of the Court house of Pocahontas county, West Virginia, on Tuesday, the 3rd day of April, 1894, to sell publicly to the highest bidder, the following tract of land belonging to the defendant Samuel Harper, situated in Pocahontas County, West Virginia, on both sides of Knapp's Creek, adjoining the lands of Samuel Harper and Hugh Dever and containing 165 acres, being the same land conveyed by Samuel Harper to Wm. T. Harper by deed bearing date on the 20 th day of October 1882 and of record in the office of the Clerk of the County Court of Pocahontas county in deed book no. 15, at page 233. Said land is fertile and a large part thereof is in meadow, or capable of being cultivated.

[illegible] cash in hand to pay the costs of suit and sale, and on the remainder a credit of 6 and 12 months will be given. The purchaser to execute bonds with approved personal security for the deferred payments bearing interest from date. A lien to be retained until all the purchase money on said land is paid.

[illegible]

[illegible] military [illegible] is used as a protectorate, and in twenty the prisoner is handcuffed to the wall.

An English witness returns thanks to a choir for their sweet singing at his wife's funeral, thereby enlivening and brightening up the dullness and monotony which not unfrequently characterizes a funeral service."

Frederick Remington says that the revelations of instantaneous photography taught him to observe more closely than ever the appearance of the horse in motion and to catch with the pencil the spirit of those peculiarities of the horse that made people laugh when instantaneous photography was first brought to bear upon the movements of animals. Mr. Remington's method to make his horses look like the products of instantaneous photography, but he draws what he sees, and what he sees many observers fail to see in life. The [illegible]

[illegible] New York has recently a [illegible] which [illegible] the [illegible] and [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] been sold by the trustees, and one of the lot owners [illegible] proper [illegible] Our Surrogate [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] the trustees [illegible] the legislature to enable them to sell the cemetery, but the judge said that the legislature cannot give them power to sell [illegible] and give [illegible] bill reducing [illegible]

Among the men who have died during the past year and whose names will figure in history are James G. Blaine, late Secretary of State; Alexander of Battenberg, once the Prince of Bulgaria; ex-President Hayes, [illegible] General Benjamin F. Butler, Chief Justice Waite and Blatchford, Hamilton, Tilden, Beauregard and Smith, Confederate generals, the Earl of Derby, Milnes, Interior Minister of France, Pasteur, Stanley, Stanford, the founder of the Leland Stanford University, Sir Alexander Galt, Sir John Abbott, ex-Premier of Canada, Frederick Douglass, Admiral Tryon, of the Victoria, first of English naval officers of the day, Mitchell, in its various members, has lost Phillips Brooks, Abbey, Bayne, Butler, Cushing, Dwight, Eaton, Frothingham, Hale, Hopkins, Jewett, Lathrop, Lowell, Mitchell, Moulton, Norton, Parsons, Perry, Phillips, Ritchie, Sargent, Stedman, Stoddard, Thaxter, Thompson, Trowbridge, Ward, Whittier, Wilder, Woolson, Mrs. Hayes, Mrs. Lamb, founder of the Magazine of History, Dr. Mulligan, Jenny Lind, Jewett and Dr. Mulligan, the [illegible] Among the men who have died during the past year and whose names will figure in history are James G. Blaine, late Secretary of State, Alexander of Battenberg, once the Prince of Bulgaria, ex-President Hayes, General Benjamin F. Butler, Chief Justice Waite and Blatchford, Hamilton, Tilden, Beauregard and Smith, Confederate generals, the Earl of Derby, Milnes, Interior Minister of France, Pasteur, Stanley, Stanford, the founder of the Leland Stanford University, Sir Alexander Galt, Sir John Abbott, ex-Premier of Canada, Frederick Douglass, Admiral Tryon, of the Victoria, first of English naval officers of the day, Mitchell, in its various members, has lost Phillips Brooks, Abbey, Bayne, Butler, Cushing, Dwight, Eaton, Frothingham, Hale, Hopkins, Jewett, Lathrop, Lowell, Mitchell, Moulton, Norton, Parsons, Perry, Phillips, Ritchie, Sargent, Stedman, Stoddard, Thaxter, Thompson, Trowbridge, Ward, Whittier, Wilder, Woolson, Mrs. Hayes, Mrs. Lamb, founder of the Magazine of History, Dr. Mulligan, Jenny Lind, Jewett and Dr. Mulligan, the [illegible]

THE FOOD SOURCES OF THE ESKIMOS DESTROYED.

An Effort to Save the Starving by Domesticating the Asian Reindeer—Small Herds for Each Family.

FOR some years the Indians and Eskimos in the northern half of this continent have lived most precariously. Their usual food resources have repeatedly failed them. They have been reduced to extreme destitution, and many have perished of starvation. One year or another famine has afflicted the entire inhabited region from Labrador to Alaska.

Little as we know of the history of the Eskimos on the American mainland, it is certain that thousands formerly lived where hundreds are now found. Captain French, an experienced pilot along the Labrador coast, says there is now only one Eskimo where twenty used to live. Years ago the Indians killed many of them, and they have been gradually diminishing ever since on account of the growing scarcity of seal, fish, birds and game, and also by the diseases of civilization, their close winter houses inducing consumption and other diseases.

This condition [illegible] and of population [illegible] the islands and along the coasts of Alaska appeals all the more to our sympathy because [illegible] have been destroyed by the industries of white man.

LOBELIA.

Right across the narrow sea from Alaska [illegible] and extending some [illegible] interesting hardy, active and well-fed tribes allied to the Eskimos of our continent, [illegible] The flesh and skins of these animals supply them with food, shelter and clothing. As far as their own people are concerned, they do not know what [illegible] During the past two years the matter has been well looked into, and it has been found that there is no reason why the domestication of reindeer should not thrive in Alaska and further east. Indeed, there seems to be no reason why these animals should not be a source of wealth and security to the natives of the entire northern part of this continent. On the islands of Alaska and further inland, the mosses and grasses thrive on which these animals live in Asia [illegible]

The Rev. Sheldon Jackson, [illegible] general agent of education in Alaska, had the honor of suggesting the importation of domesticated reindeer. A considerable sum of money was contributed by the public in 1891 and a grant of $6,000 from the Government in 1892 [illegible] Mr. Sheldon, with the assistance of Captain Healy and the revenue cutter Bear, [illegible] the experiment. It is now so far advanced that its practicability of raising reindeer in Alaska is concerned, is assured. Mr. Sheldon's report on this work has been printed by the Government, and the facts given here are taken from the object of this sort to [illegible]

It was objected to the work in the outset that [illegible] would kill their deer and [illegible] [illegible] In Russian a book he says that in the two years [illegible] Siberia but one of the parties murdered [illegible] Tchuchchers [illegible] It was said that the natives would make beef [illegible] small [illegible] It was found that the natives would wander, though it took [illegible] to overcome their reluctance to part with [illegible] Fifteen were bought [illegible] kept [illegible] weeks. [illegible] Instances proved that they would be tractable [illegible] easily [illegible] The reindeer [illegible] the [illegible] of the Government [illegible]

WISE WORDS.

L. M. McCLINTIC.

Those who offer wares [illegible]

Stopping [illegible] a sinking vessel [illegible]

Hobbies are the most uncomfortable of all beasts to ride.

[illegible] is required

One is apt to undervalue what he has valued overmuch.

[illegible]

There is one body which [illegible] anybody [illegible]

The best way to keep good acts in memory is to refresh them with new.

The influences that go into us in childhood fashion the experiences that we go into in manhood.

[illegible] succeed through success; they much oftener succeed through failure.

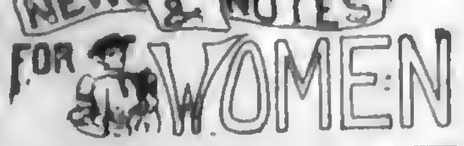
When a man [illegible] see brightness where [illegible] wears a [illegible]

When [illegible] you will, and the man who has no faith in religion has faith in the night-mare [illegible]

The foot that treads on the adder [illegible] [illegible] the serpent shall be [illegible] Humanity will [illegible] the human comedy [illegible] patronize [illegible] journalism is grumbling [illegible] mirror, [illegible] hearted than a thousand sermons. [illegible] are done in [illegible] daily [illegible] ward [illegible] themselves are the most [illegible] things of life. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Temper at the Breakfast Table.

Many persons, [illegible] with a peculiar [illegible] organs are seized, [illegible] an almost uncontrollable irritability [illegible] breakfast table [illegible] an excuse [illegible] Archbishop [illegible] by a [illegible] due to a too vivid [illegible]



England has female bank clerks.

New York has a female lion-trainer.

A new fancy in plates is the Empire.

The Bank of England has decided to appoint women as clerks.

The Shetland women are the finest knitters in the world.

Of the 100 medical missionaries in China fifty-six are women.

A good sewing-machine is supposed to do the work of twelve women.

The Baroness Burdett-Coutts is said to own the finest flock of goats in England.

Nine-tenths of the students and copyists at the National Gallery, London, are ladies.

A maid of honor to Queen Victoria gets fifteen hundred dollars for thirteen weeks' service.

For many years a woman has been engraver of medals in the Royal Mint at Stockholm, Sweden.

Women students are now admitted to qualifying clinical instruction in the Royal Infirmary at Edinburgh.

The dress bill of a certain English titled lady amounts to $7400 for one year, and her hat bill for six months is $200.

Miss Eleanor C. Donnelly, who is somewhat prominent in the world of literature and lectures, is a sister of Ignatius Donnelly, of cryptogram fame.

The $10,000 bequeathed by Miss Emma Turner to the British Museum for the purpose of enabling it to conduct archæological researches is to be utilized in exploring the site of Amathus in Cyprus.

The Paris police have warned stout cyclists against the rational cycling costume which they have pronounced infringes the law against women wearing men's clothes. They must dress differently.

The Sheffield Cutlers' Society has established for the improvement of domestic service, five prizes to women who have remained in the service of the same family for terms of five, ten, twenty and thirty years.

The Queen of England rarely sends any telegrams to any member of the royal family, or to her intimate friends, otherwise than in cipher, a system of figure ciphers having been carefully prepared for her and their use.

The first and only doctress of law in France is Mlle. Jeanne Chemin. Assuming order of the Vice-Rectors of the Academy of Paris forbids women from pleading, having complied with the code, Mlle. Chemin's instructions to her clients were wholly oral.

Miss Dittweiler, who was for many years one of Queen Victoria's personal attendants, is always invited over to spend her Christmas [illegible] retired a few years [illegible] her native place, [illegible] looked as the [illegible] comes round.

Mary Frances Butts, author of the lines beginning "Boots and saddles," [illegible] trust around to-day (which are usually quoted anonymously), lives in Boothbay Harbor, Me., and has devoted herself for twenty years past to her children.

Miss Mary Proctor, daughter of the late Richard A. Proctor, [illegible] recently delivered a lecture in Brooklyn on "The Giant Sun and His Family," which, although prepared for children, proved instructive and entertaining to adults. [illegible]

The band of adventurous women who have had a [illegible] Mrs. Little, accompanied by her husband, [illegible] Constantinople [illegible] last for a trip across Asia Minor, Kashmir, [illegible] last arriving in China with safety. The marvel is that she is not going to write a book. [illegible]

CLEANING GLOVES.

Gloves that are but slightly soiled may be easily cleaned by the exercise of a little patience and care. The best way to do this is to place the glove upon the hand, wet a piece of clean flannel with benzine, and wipe the stained part very lightly and carefully. As soon as the flannel shows any discoloration, take a new portion. Do not rub the glove at all, or the color may be ruined, but wipe it gently from the tips of the fingers toward the wrist. The smell of the cleaning agent will be gone as soon as the glove is dry.—New York Observer.

HOW TO MEND CROCKERY.

A valued correspondent says: Before being allowed to get dirty or greasy tie all the broken pieces in their places nicely with any kind of string that suits, then put in an iron or tin dish that can be put on the fire, pour in as much milk as will cover the fractures well, put on the fire and boil for say ten minutes, and the whole operation is complete. Don't undo the wrapping until the dish is completely cold, and if yours hold as ours do, you will call it a success.—Scientific American.

LINOLEUM IN THE KITCHEN.

An authority on such matters recommends a thin quality of linoleum to be used as a dado for the walls in a kitchen. It should be glued close to the wall, and may be finished at the top with a plain molding. It may then be oiled or varnished, or left in its natural condition, as one chooses. It is in every way to be preferred to a dado of wood, which is liable to crack and leave interstices in which insects may lodge. The dado of linoleum is as easily washed as a dado of tiling and is even more durable, while it is a good deal cheaper.

In the natural wood color in which this material comes it would make a very pretty dado for a wall painted pale blue. As linoleum is nothing more than the blown pulp of wood, combined with oxidized linseed oil, it can be readily seen that it can be treated in any way that wood can be treated, while it is exactly suited to this purpose and the purpose of covering kitchen floors. A dado is almost a necessity in a kitchen, because a wall gets chipped with continual wear. Linoleum offers just the right material necessary for such protection.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

THE GARNISHES AND SAUCES.

Apple sauce is for roast goose and roast pork.

Barberries, fresh or preserved, go with game.

Currant jelly is used for game, also for custard or bread pudding.

Drawn butter is served on onions that have been boiled.

Egg dressing is used on cold meats and salad.

French dressing is used often on [illegible] and other vegetables.

Horseradish is used for roast beef [illegible] fish.

[illegible] sauces of all kinds are best served with plain cake.

Mustard served on sliced cold turkey is very palatable.

Lemon dressing is often served on salmon.

Mint is for roast lamb, hot or cold.

Raw cucumbers are used as a garnish [illegible] dressing for cold beef or veal.

Onion dressing is served with chicken or turkey.

Parsley is the most common garnish for all kinds of cold meats, poultry, fish, etc.

Quince served on toast is liked generally.

Raisin sauces are generally served with apple or rice pudding.

[illegible] mustard are served on cold meats mostly.

[illegible] is used on any cold meat.

[illegible] dressing on lettuce and tomatoes.

Vienna coffee serve with cream sauce [illegible]

[illegible] with maple syrup [illegible] Central American [illegible]

[illegible] of eggs is a great [illegible] making all kinds of [illegible]

KING OF GAME FISH.

THE NOBLE SALMON OF THE COLUMBIA RIVER.

He is Going the Way of the Buffalo—Caught by the Thousands in Inhuman Wheels—May Very Soon Be Extinct.

FAR out beyond Nebraska's dusky plains—where but late was wont to roam the king of American beasts—lies the Columbia's scenic land, known still to fame as the home of the monarch of our inland waters, the splendidly royal salmon.

Every American sportsman knows, says the Washington Star, something of the keen delights of spearing a chinook or a steelhead, to say nothing of

AN ORIENTAL FISHERMAN.

the pleasures of landing a hinback, even (the dons't know that their scientific names, the oncorhynchus chouicha and the salmo gairdneri, are nearly as large as themselves.

But few of us seem to realize that the salmon is in the same danger that overtook the buffalo, and that, unless their senseless slaughter be retarded, they will become extinct. Unlike the buffalo, the salmon has no [illegible] the protection afforded him by [illegible] he can be murdered by [illegible]

[illegible] shed by the [illegible] 1892, shows [illegible] year [illegible] The super[illegible] more than [illegible] both figures [illegible] a birth and [illegible] use we are [illegible]d."

[illegible] trap that was not resorted [illegible] land.

Fortunately, the salmon are not as numerous as [illegible] the buffalo, but they are [illegible] and less merciful. There [illegible] excuse of the savage [illegible] shown half a herd of hoof [illegible] found something of brutal [illegible] to the spectacle. The [illegible] has no eyes to see [illegible]

[illegible] fish wheels in the taking of salmon ought to be prohibited, as they not only maim hundreds of fish unfit for food, but being operated on the upper reaches of the river near the spawning grounds, they capture thousands of fish who have escaped the nets lower down.

The destruction of one such female fish means the loss of hundreds of eggs. When it is seen that the Government is able to afford but two stations on the west coast for the maintenance of the salmon, the one on the McCloud in California the other on the Little Clackamas, an Oregon tributary of the Willamette, and that the average number of eggs taken at the Oregon station is only about five million per annum, decadence of the upper Columbia fisheries would seem to be painfully near.

As a matter of fact it has begun.

Four years ago splendid fishing existed everywhere along the upper portions of the river. Now it is becoming rare. The fish are thoroughly frightened and even that most patient of anglers, my Chinese friend, Wing, finds the still water sport of the tamest. In order to understand just how tame my celestial friend found it, he should be seen like the prehistoric "bump on a log" at Rooster Rock, where some superb fifty-pounders have been speared; with a [illegible] "sprats" as he calls them [illegible]

Then one should watch [illegible] in Wheel-formed Indians fro[illegible] nearly as they sta[illegible] their swaying [illegible] spear a swift [illegible] lower down [illegible] balanced [illegible] for "a [illegible] sport used here. All Marlinton hear[illegible] as it [illegible] fish his home at this place.

[illegible] Miss Mabel Ligon passed through Marlinton *en route* from school at Academy to her home at Clover Lick, to spend Easter.

Miss Belle Armstrong visited her friend, Mrs. Jas. F. Byrd one day last week.

Messrs. E. I. Holt, E. H. Moore and Wm. Hysong, of Academy, were in Marlinton on Tuesday.

Attorney J. T. McAllister, of Warm Springs, now writes his name J. T. McAllister, Sr.

Editor Pocahontas Times:

Dear sir,

The item in your last issue stating that the Cumberland Lumber Company had refused to allow Smith, Whiting & Co. the use of their splash dam, on Cochran's creek, because by so doing they would have driven out some of the James R. Breckenridgs, and that the recess of the use of these dams delayed the Smith, Whiting & Co. drive for a day, does injustice both to myself as their foreman on Cochran's Creek, and also to the Cumberland Lumber Company.

The use of the dams was at first refused Smith, Whiting & Co. because I had no knowledge of the contract whereby they got the use of the Company's dams, and having no orders from the Company on the subject, I had no authority to allow the dams to be used by any one.

And more than this, the refusal did not delay the drive two days as stated, or even one day, as there was not water enough in the creek at the time to have made a splash of any size. Yours very truly,

JOHN C. HUNTER.

BUCKEYE.

Farmers are busy plowing, and sowing oats.

A large crowd attended the entertainment on Friday night, which consisted of plays, dialogues, recitations, etc. All was performed excellent. Good music was discounted on the organ by Miss Maud Kee.

Miss Sadie Hollinger has returned from Clover Lick where she has been visiting her sister Mrs. Hamrick.

D. W. Loudermilk lost a valuable horse.

[illegible] B. Hamrick is [illegible]

The [illegible] of Marlinton [illegible] for the year just [illegible]

[illegible] Feed was on the Grand Jury.

with recollections of the great estate, the foundations of whose fortunes were laid there, and the scene of Washington Irving's picturesque account thereof.

They are cosmopolitans of the worst class to be found there during the fishing times, but they have energy enough to set seines and not to resort to the wheel of torture. They realize that, like Othello, their occupation will soon be gone if the fish do not spawn in season, and they would be among the very first to advocate the surest salvation for our salmon—the calling together of an interstate commission with powers to act in framing an effective law against the use of wheels, providing for a uniform season in all the States, regulating the catch or cannery for a few years and the providing for increased propagating facilities both at the McCloud and Clackamas stations.

The United States Commission did some good work in July, 1887, on the grounds above Astoria, but there is room for more.

As the commission has [illegible] "protective culture is [illegible] ficial culture" [illegible] our salmon [illegible] than [illegible] Skeen's, George T. McClintic, her husband Virgie Skeen, Jessie Skeen and Mary Skeen heirs at law of Wm. Skeen dec'd. Def'ts.

The object of this suit is to revive the chancery cause of Levi Gay admr, etc. *vs* Wm. Skeen *et al* pending in the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, West Virginia, against the administrator and heirs of said Wm. Skeen, and to proceed in said chancery cause and petition filed therein to a final decree for the settlement of all debts of said Skeen, and the sale of any property of said Skeen necessary to this end. And it appearing by affidavit filed, that the defendants George H. Moffett, Wm. M. McAllister, special receiver, James W. Warwick Jr., Mary W. Sharp, Mitchie A. Sharp, Ann R. Jordan, Ruth J. McGhaughlin, Stuart J. Sharp, Georgianna Skeen, Robert M. Skeen, J. Curry Skeen, Catherine McClintic (nee Skeen), George T. McClintic, Virgie Skeen, Jessie Skeen and Mary Skeen are non residents of the State of West Virginia. It is ordered that they do appear here within one month after the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect their interest in this suit.

Witness: J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the said Court this 5th day of March, 1894.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

H. S. Rucker p. q.

PUBLIC RENTING.

I will on first day of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, west Virginia, appointed to commence on the

3rd day of April 1894,

rent to the highest responsible bidder for one year from date of renting

about 304 acres

of land the greater part of which is in good grazing condition, situated on the headwaters of the "Old Field Fork of Elk," and known as "The Allie McLaughlin Lands." The above property has been very much improved during the last year, fences having been improved, brush cut and cleaned up generally.

Sheep are not to be grazed on said land.

Terms: 12 months, the renter to give bond with approved security. Interest from date of renting.

ALEXR GWIN,
Guardian of Allie McLaughlin.

JUST RECEIVED.

AT THE

F. S. McNEILL STAND

a complete stock of groceries of all kinds.

It is my intention to keep up this stock complete at all times in the grocery line. We are selling goods at cost and are closing out every day bargains to our customers bargains that carry gladness wherever they go.

To all who know themselves to be indebted to the firm of F. S. McNeill I will say that to those indebted cash is required, and all accounts not settled in a very few days will be placed in an officer's hands for collection.

Respectfully Yours,
LEVI GAY, Recvr.

Marlinton, W. Va. Feb 28 1894

CARROT GRUB.

An English gardener reports that he effectually destroyed the carrot grub, after it had become so abundant as to cause the tops of carrots to wilt, by watering them with a liquid made by putting a bushel of lime and a bushel of soot into 100 gallons of water. This was well stirred up and allowed to stand over night, then the next morning the clear water was used freely in the common rose-nozzled water-pot. —New York World.

WASTE OF HIGH FODDER.

An enormous quantity of corn [illegible] is grown each year, but no [illegible] made of its feeding value [illegible] rooms as of Hundred [illegible] the future.

THE STABLE

has been thoroughly cleaned and fixed up, and is in charge of a competent man. Special arrangements can be made for keeping horses.

Marlinton, A. M. Byrd, Prop

FOR RENT.

My Tenyard with tools, etc., ready for work, for three year free of charge except repairing. Fine Location. Call on or address me at Green Bank, W. Va.

Respt., J. H. CURRY, JR.

C. Z. HEVNER'S,

BLACKSMITHING AND WAGON REPAIRING establishment.

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Shops situated at the Junction of Main Street and Dusty Avenue, opposite the POST OFFICE

MARLINTON HOUSE.

Located near Court House.

Terms.

per day	1.00
per meal	25
lodging	25

Good accommodations for horses at 25 cents per feed.

Special rates made by the week or month.

C. A. YEAGER, PROP

Fire! Fire! Fire!

Insure against loss in the

Peabody Insurance Company.
Wheeling, W. Va.

Incorporated [illegible]

N. C. McNeil, Marlinton W. Va
Ag't for Pocahontas County.

M. F. GIESEY

Architect and Superintendent.

Room, 19, Reilly Block,
Wheeling, W. Va.

DAYS HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS.

Good for all Diseases of HORSES, CATTLE, CHICKENS, TURKEYS, HOGS, SHEEP &c.

FOR SALE BY
PRICE & SMITH

DR. RICHARD WILLIAMS
Rightown, Va
Highland Co.

Will be at Travelers Repose twice a week

D. H. LEE,
Veterinary Surgeon,
Marlinton, W. Va.

Treats all diseases of horses.

WM. A. FRAZIER M.D

[illegible] PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

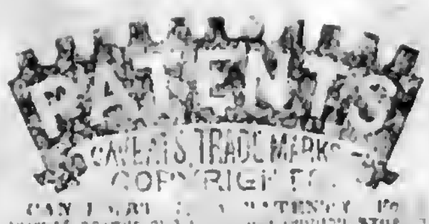
[illegible]

feed trough, but on account of the great waste in feeding long hay and whole grain, the hay should be cut and the grain, finely ground, be mixed with it. This avoids the loss by waste, which is often one-half of the food. It is desirable to have a drain from the stable to a manure pit at a distance, where the liquid may be absorbed by the coarse litter. The width of a horse stable should be not less than twelve feet, to afford space to move about in easily. The loose boxes, made nine feet square, are the most desirable for safety and convenience, and these may open into a passage five feet wide. A feeding passage should be made in front of the stalls.

[illegible] fulfill [illegible] ground [illegible] rent [illegible] buildings [illegible] defined as personal property [illegible] privilege to remove.

Interested parties are requested to call early on the undersigned

LEVI GAY
Receiver.



[illegible] PATENT [illegible]

[illegible] THE MARLINTON [illegible]

1st and 3d Sundays at 11 a. m. Rev. W. T. Price [illegible] at 11 a. m., Rev. W. H. Hart [illegible] Sunday 7 p. m., and 4th Sunday at 11 a. m. by Rev. C. M. Sarver. 2d Sunday at 3 p. m. by Rev. C. S. Morgan.

Prayer meeting Wednesday night at 7 o'clock.

Choir practice, Friday night at 8 p. m.

Many Persons

[illegible] BROWN, from RICHMOND

[illegible]

VARICOCELE AND STRICTURE

[illegible]

DR. WARD INSTITUTE.
120 N. [illegible] ST., ST. LOUIS, MO.

PLASTERING

ROYD B. BARTLETT,

MARLINTON,
W. VA.

Will undertake plastering in any part of the County

Contracts by the sq. yd.

To furnish material, or otherwise.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

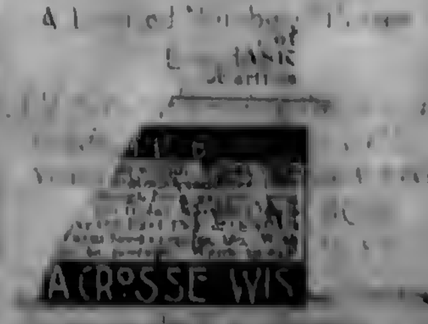
CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED

FEED, LIVERY & SALE STABLE.

First rate teams and Saddle Horses provided

HORSES FOR SALE AND HIRE.

Special accommodations on Stallions



[illegible] at he will do."

LIO

ON THE ROAD TO DREAMTOWN.

Come here, my sleepy darling, and climb up on my knee
And [illegible] all in a moment a trusted steed I will be
To [illegible] that country where troubles are [illegible]
And we'll set off for Dreamtown,
Trot,
Trot,
Trot!

[illegible] bells of Dreamland are ringing [illegible] and low!
What a pleasant, pleasant country it is through which we go!
And little [illegible] travelers are seen in every spot,
As riding off to Dreamtown,
Trot,
Trot,
Trot!

The lights begin to twinkle above the sky—
The star-lamps that the angels are hanging out on high,
To guide the drowsy travelers where danger lurketh not,
As they ride off to Dreamtown,
Trot,
Trot,
Trot!

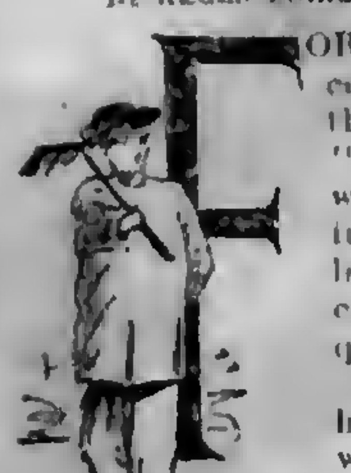
Snug in a wild-rose cradle the warm wind rocks the bee,
The little birds are sleeping in every bush and tree
I wonder what they dream of? They dream, and answer not,
As we ride by to Dreamtown,
Trot,
Trot,
Trot!

Our journey's almost over. The sleepy town's in sight
Wherein my drowsy darling must tarry overnight.
How still it is, how peaceful, in this delightful spot,
As we ride into Dreamtown,
Trot,
Trot,
Trot!

—Ellen E. Rexford, in Independent.

RESCUED AT LAST.

BY HELEN FORREST GRAVES.



"FORWARD, lace counter!" shouted the floor-walker. "Miss Garrick, what are you thinking of? Show these ladies heliotrope chiffon and be quick about it!"

Isola Garrick hurried to her post, with one hand pressed to her forehead. All day long she had suffered from a racking headache, but in this promising dry goods firm headaches were not "business," and no allowances were made for them.

"Why, mamma," whispered a tall, red-cheeked young woman, in a seal coat and a velvet toque, nodding with jets, "it's Cousin Isola!"

"Hush—sh!" said the other lady, who was stout and short, with a gold eyeglass and big diamonds in her ears. "We are not supposed to recognize her now. No"—to the young girl behind the counter—"this is not the right shade. This is violet, and I inquired for heliotrope. Some people seem to be absolutely color blind!"

Isola looked wistfully at her aunt. Surely—surely she could not intend entirely to ignore her!

But Mrs. Pierson Garrick's gaze was wholly unrecognizing.

"We have heliotrope also," said she, taking down another box.

But the tall young lady tossed her head impatiently.

"It isn't the right color at all!" said she. "Come away, mamma."

The floor-walker administered a sharp rebuke to Miss Garrick, when the customers were gone.

"Really," he said, "it would seem as if a cat might have been [illegible]."

Isola's eyes brimmed over with tears which it would have been "unbusinesslike" to shed. Six months ago [illegible] a timid inexperienced orphan to New York, and naturally her first idea was to go to her father's brother, Mr. Pierson Garrick.

That gentleman, however, was not at home. He generally contrived to be out of the way when any embarrassing circumstance occurred, and his wife gave Isola to understand that it was quite impossible to do anything for her.

In the [illegible] farmhouse [illegible] hospitable had always [illegible] [illegible] Mrs. Garrick [illegible] [illegible] where to take herself she did not know, but of one thing she was quite certain—she would be no burden on these supercilious people.

A kindly country neighbor had a daughter married and settled in a confectioner's shop on Third avenue, and here she took refuge.

"Surely," she argued within herself, "my good education must stand me in stead here!"

But she was destined to be speedily disenchanted, and after various intervals of sickening suspense, was finally overjoyed to secure a situation in the dry goods house where she received the smallest possible salary for the largest possible amount of work.

As it happened, Mr. Benjamin Garrick, of Rio Janeiro, was staying at the house on Lexington avenue, the one sole guest who represented the "household of company," mentioned Mrs. Garrick.

In the [illegible] days Cousin Ben had been the [illegible] sheep of the family. But the Pierson Garricks, who had been the loudest in his [illegible] while he was under a financial cloud, were his most devoted adherents, now that he had come home the lucky possessor of ruby mines, railway shares and thriving coffee plantations.

"You must do your very best, Cornelia, to make yourself agreeable to him," said Mrs. Garrick to her tall daughter. "Who knows how he may decide to leave his money?"

"Oh, by-the-way!" said Cousin Ben, the first day that he came home to dinner. "I met Burley in the Exchange, and he was telling me that Alfred was dead."

"Yes," smiled Mrs. Garrick. "Some soup, Benjamin? It's lobster bisque, and very nice. Oh, yes—we are all mortal!"

"Well," quoth Ben, smiting the table with his fist, "there isn't a soul that I've calculated more on seeing when I came back than Alfred! Nobody but myself ever knew how good Alfred was to me in the days when all—yes, Louisa, you and Pierson, too—turned their back upon me. Ah, you never knew it, but I went up into the old garret one day, with a clothes line, to hang myself. There didn't seem to be anything else to do. And Alfred came after me—it was when that little baby of theirs was so ill of croup, and he was looking for herbs to make herb tea—and I tell you he talked to me as no one else had ever done. And he took his last five hundred dollars out of the bank and packed me off to South America with it. Oh, I sent back the money long ago! But what could pay for the kind words and the helping hand—eh? Poor Alfred! So he's dead? And that pretty little wife of his—and the child? She grew up, didn't she? What has become of her? I mean to go out to Elmville to-morrow and see after the child. They called her some strange Spanish name—Isidora or Isola. Alfred's wife was always fanciful."

Mr. Pierson Garrick swallowed his soup silently. Mrs. Garrick and her daughter exchanged glances behind the tea urn.

How lucky it was that they had sent their country cousin away! For the Garricks were money worshipers, and the idea of diverting one cent of Ben's fortune from their own coffers was terrible to them.

Benjamin Garrick went to Elmville the next day, but to no purpose.

The old house was closed, padlocked, and drifted knee high with frozen January snows, and no one could tell him what had become of the solitary child with the strange Spanish name.

And no one sympathized more deeply with him in his disappointment than Cornelia Garrick!

Isola had heard her father speak of the wayward cousin who had drifted off into the auriferous South, but that was all. Of his return she knew nothing, or she might have felt more hopeful that evening when the floor-walker notified her in an incidental way that, as it was necessary to cut down their expenses after the holidays, they had decided to dispense with her services thereafter.

Poor Isola! Did the floor-walker know that she had but twenty-five cents in her pocket? that she was in debt to the confectioner's wife? that in all the great, dreary city she knew not whither to turn?

The man made some little careless jest as he counted out their week's salary, minus sundry fines, to her and the five other victims who were on the discharge list.

They looked blankly at each other, but went quietly away. What else was there to do?

"I must go to Mrs. Pierson Garrick now," said Isola, "even though she stared me full in the face and never [illegible] to recognize me to-day. She is at least a woman and she has a daughter of my own age."

The next day she paid her small stock of money to the confectioner's wife for the present toll—it was little enough and the poor woman had need of it—and walked through the deep snow to the handsome house on Lexington avenue.

As she stood hesitating at the foot of the steps, a stout, ruddy gentleman [illegible] in a fur [illegible] and a [illegible] down the steps.

[illegible] at her, but she [illegible] her face. It [illegible] was a beggar, and the shame of it—oh, the shame of it!

"Pretty girl," said Cousin Ben to himself. "Hangs down her head too much, though."

"He has a kind face," thought Isola. "I wish Uncle Pierson was like him."

And then she timidly ascended the slippery steps and rang the bell.

Mrs. Pierson Garrick was adding up her housekeeping accounts in a pretty little room opening from her husband's library. Between the two apartments hung a portiere of richly-colored Italian silk.

She looked up indignantly as the parlor maid ushered in the unwelcome visitant. Fair Cornelia raised her eyes from the novel she was reading.

"Well, I declare!" cried she. "And what is it that brings you here, Isola? Did not mamma tell you that you must depend on yourself?"

"I never saw such assurance in my life!" said Mrs. Pierson Garrick, growing very red.

Isola looked piteously from one to the other.

"I have tried to depend on myself," said she, "and I have failed. Please don't look so cruelly at me. All I ask is a little money to take me back to Elmville. I can get housework to do there, or I can work in the factory. But oh, this cruel city is killing me!"

She burst into tears; but Mrs. Pierson Garrick did not relent one whit.

"This is all nonsense, Isola," said she. "I have already told you that we can do nothing for you. Why don't you go to the intelligence bureaus or the employment agencies? Mr. Pierson and myself have all we can do without providing for all our penniless relations. And I beg you will go away at once. This is dear Cornelia's at home day, and I can't have her nervous system upset. I—"

"Hollo! what's all this?" spoke a deep voice, and Cousin Ben appeared from between the rich Roman portieres. "Who is this girl? Not Isola, Alfred Pierson's daughter? By Jove! I believe she has her father's very eyes! And what are you bullying her for, Louisa? Turning her out of your house? Then, as sure as the world, I'll go, too. Come here and kiss me, Isola. I've held you on my knee many a time when you were a baby. I'm your Cousin Ben, and your father was the best friend I ever had in the world. And I've looked for you—I've hunted high and low, and these people have allowed me to believe you were dead. Yes, Louisa," in answer to Mrs. Garrick's pleading glance, "I did go out, but I returned after a paper I had left behind me in Pierson's study, and so I heard it all. I couldn't believe that a woman could have been so false and cruel. Little Isola, will you come to me and be my adopted daughter? I owe more than that to your father's child."

And Isola ran, sobbing, into his arms.

That was the last of all the dark days she had endured. Nothing was too good thenceforward for Cousin Ben's adopted child.

But Mr. Pierson Garrick shrugged his shoulders. He was one who always laid the blame of things on other shoulders.

"You have outmanaged yourself Louisa," said he.—Saturday Night.

Poisoned Arrows.

Poisoned arrows have been in use since time out of memory. We have it on the authority of both Strabo and Aristotle that the ancient Gauls poisoned both their arrows and the shafts of their spears with a preparation of vegetable poison extracted from what is now believed to have been a species of hellebore. The Scythians went a step farther and used the venom of serpents intermixed with the virus of putrid blood, the latter being one of the most active and incurable of the poisons known even to-day.

The natives of Japan, the Ainos, prepare their arrow poisons from a secretion of the bamboo, and the same may be said of the Aborigines of Borneo, Java and New Guinea.

In Central and South America the "Woorara" poison was the terror of the early explorers, as well as of the modern scientific expeditions. Analyses of several specimens of arrows rubbed with this poison prove it to be a mixture of rattlesnake venom, putrid blood and juice from the plant or tree which produces the strychnine of commerce.

Among the North American Indians the Sioux, the Apaches, Comanches, the Bannocks, the Shoshones and the Blackfeet were the chief tribes which used poisoned war implements. The Sioux obtained their supply of venom and virus by forcing large rattlesnakes to strike their fangs repeatedly into the liver or kidney of a deer or buffalo, and then allowing the meat to putrefy. When a war party went out, one of their number was made bearer of this putrid, venom-soaked mass, and whenever a battle was imminent each brave would take turns at jabbing his arrows into the poison. Among the other tribes mentioned, although the process of obtaining the poison supply was not always identical with the above, the general modus operandi and results were very similar.—St. Louis Republic.

[illegible] is probably an effort of nature to force lazy people to take

THE CZAR'S MUSCLE.

RUSSIA'S RULER SAID TO BE A VERY STRONG MAN.

Miss Bentley Relates Her Experiences Among Europe's Crowned Heads—How She Baffled the Czar—A Muscular German King.

MISS PHYLLIS BENTLEY, says the Strand Magazine, is well known to the public by her clever exhibition of experiments in lifting and balancing. These experiments she has had the honor of performing before many of the crowned heads of Europe, and in the following interesting article relates her experience of these royal personages:

The first court I had the honor of visiting was the Danish Court, last summer, during the celebration of the King and Queen of Denmark's golden wedding. Among those who tested my experiments were their Majesties the Emperor of Russia and the King of Denmark and their Royal Highnesses the Crown Prince of Denmark, the Duke of Cumberland, Prince George of Greece and Prince Waldemar of Denmark.

Of the Czar's enormous strength I had heard a great deal. I had been told of his ability to bend together with one hand the points of a horseshoe and of his accomplishing feats which even a Sandow might envy, and it was naturally a matter of great interest to me that His Majesty should try his strength upon me. The Czar, who prides himself upon his physical powers, too, was, he assured me, anxious to see whether his strength could be as readily nullified as that of others who had taken part in my experiments.

MISS BENTLEY LIFTING THE CZAR, CROWN PRINCE OF DENMARK, PRINCE GEORGE OF GREECE AND DUKE OF CUMBERLAND.

To say I was not a little anxious when I placed myself before the Czar, for him to essay the task of lifting me, would not be true; I was just a bit nervous, for there flashed across my memory the long record of the wonderful things he had accomplished, and of his alleged lack of gentleness when his purpose was thwarted. But there was in reality no sort of cause for anxiety. His Majesty took me by the elbows, with the object of lifting me; to him it at first, I think, seemed an easy task, and he did not put forth all his strength; but finding I remained standing on the floor he commenced to lift in earnest.

But in spite of His Majesty's efforts I did not go up. That he was considerably astonished was evidenced by the look on his face, and he plied me with questions as to how I had arranged to so completely defeat his endeavors to lift me. I explained to him the principle of the angle wherein the secret of the power of resistance lies, and he at once commenced operations with the ladies of the royal party to see how far they had mastered the secret of that angle. His first effort was with the Princess of Wales, who, with charming readiness, had placed herself before His Highness to be lifted. Quite easily Her Royal Highness, who had not yet mastered the secret of the angle, went up, much to her and the Czar's amusement.

THE CZAR LIFTING PRINCESS OF WALES.

Then followed the Czarina, who went up with the same ease as had the Princess of Wales. But the task of lifting the Crown Princess of Denmark—who is, if I may be permitted to use the word, of almost masculine build—was, His Majesty discovered, somewhat more difficult; but in the end the Czar's strength and the Crown Princess's lack of experience told, and she, too, was lifted.

In all the other experiments—those with the billiard cues and the one of, while grasping my shoulders, endeavoring to push me against the wall—that he tried with me I experienced the same gentleness and strict observance of the conditions as in the lifting test. His Majesty assured the company (which assurance was not necessary for me, for I felt it) that in each test he had put forth his full strength. But it was the strength of a man who had approached the subject scientifically, and not the indiscriminate employment of brute force.

The last King whose strength of muscle I had the opportunity of testing was the King of Wurtemberg, and that only a few weeks ago. His Majesty did me the honor of inviting me to his villa—locally termed schloss—at Marienwahl, Ludwigsburg. His Majesty is somewhat above the medium height, broad of chest and strong of arm. He, like all German officers, is exceedingly fond of gymnastics, and knows exactly how to use his strength. He, therefore, approached the subject more as an expert than as a novice, and his knowledge of the principle upon which my experiments are performed was greater, I think, than any of my previous experimenters. But His Majesty did not for a moment allow his knowledge to infringe upon the conditions under which the various tests can alone be effectively demonstrated. It was all the more interesting to me to do my experiments with one who had such an inside knowledge of the question, especially as I was altogether successful in everything I attempted.

What I think most interested His Majesty was the chair test, in which I lifted four members of the court seated on a chair, whilst his hands were placed between my hands and the sides of the chair.

I knew he was looking forward to this test, for the first words he addressed to me after the presentation were: "Have you brought the famous chair?" I had brought the "famous chair" and I pointed it out to him, who examined it with considerable interest.

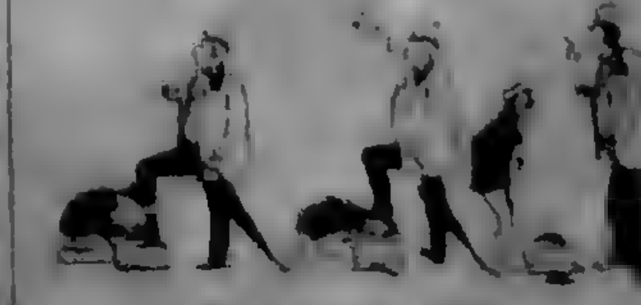
MISS PHYLLIS BENTLEY.

It is an ordinary looking chair, strongly built and painted black, and has been made famous from the fact upon it I have lifted one Emperor, several Kings, Princes and other famous folk. In fact, more royalty, intelligence, and more wealth have sat upon that chair than upon any one single chair in the world. It has been with me through all my travels, and all my public and private tests have been performed with it. It is not an object of admiration, but it is certainly an object of interest, and it is amusing to hear in different countries the various remarks people, knowing its history, pass upon it as they see it at the railway station or standing upon the stage.

Many people have been anxious to buy it, but it is not for sale. Only the other day an American millionaire expressed a great desire to take it back with him to the States.

Said he: "I guess I ought to have the chair; it ain't much to look at but it's got a mighty interesting history. They don't grow chairs like that in the States, and I should have what no other man could either buy or steal. I guess if I stuck that in my hall at home my friends would just give themselves up to it. What, you won't sell it? Well, let's have another squat in it; it ain't every day one gets an opportunity of squatting in a chair as [illegible] a whole bilin' of Kings have been lifted upon." And he squatted.

A Sudden Change of Base.



—W[illegible] Magazine.

THE GREENMANS STORY.

A PROMINENT MINISTER RELATES HIS REMARKABLE EXPERIENCE WITH THE GRIPPE.

[illegible]

Rev. Thomas L. Lewis, who resides at [illegible] Pastor of the Richmond [illegible] He is an alumnus of Bucknell College at Lewisburg, Pa., where he also received the degree of Master of Arts. With his brother [illegible] he edits and publishes The [illegible], a monthly journal devoted to the interests of the church. He [illegible] the practical side of life, both preaching and publishing the importance of good health, and when asked to tell what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had done for him, he went before Eugene Ziegler, a Notary Public at 2720 Neff Street, and cheerfully made affidavit to the following narrative:

"I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People two weeks ago this Sunday. I had been ill for more than two weeks. I had great trouble during that time with my eyes and head. The disease also affected my appetite and my stomach.

"In a week's time the effects of the grippe were completely removed. I then continued the remedy on account of my stomach diffidently, being confident that it would remove that. I want to recommend the use of Pink Pills to all those who are affected as I have been. I believe they will build up grippe patients.

"As for myself, I cannot say too much for them. I went on the scales two weeks ago to see what I weighed, and again to-day, wearing the same clothing. I found I had gained twelve pounds—a pound a week.

"On account of the sedentary habits natural to my occupation, and to some internal injuries sustained years ago, I have had a severe stomach affection, and have been troubled, beside a great deal with indigestion. Since taking the Pink Pills my appetite has improved, my digestion is better, and my stomach has been relieved of its pain.

"I was struck accidentally in the stomach by an iron bar and once I was kicked by a mule in the same place. It was 20 years ago when I was hurt first. Since that time I suffered from stomach difficulties. I was treated frequently, but not cured. I feel better now than at any time since I was hurt, and I am so pleased with my improvement that I am glad to let the public know of my bettered condition. I have heard of other cures effected by the Pink Pills, but I prefer to speak only of my own case.

"Rev. L. Lewis."

Sworn and subscribed before me this 29th day of April, A. D., 189[illegible]

EUGENE ZIEGLER,
Notary Public.

[SEAL.]

The discoverer of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People certainly deserves the highest tribute that pen can frame. His medicine has done more to alleviate the sufferings of humanity than any medicine known to science, and his name should be handed down to future generations as the greatest savant of the present age.

Messrs. Scull, Kline & French, the well-known wholesale druggists, said that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have an enormous sale in Philadelphia, and that from all quarters come in growing reports of the excellent results following their use. In nearly every case the good work has been accomplished after eminent physicians had failed and pronounced the patient beyond the hope of human aid. An analysis proves that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, that tired feeling resulting from nervous prostration, all diseases resulting from vitiated humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow faces. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature.

They are now manufactured by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., and Brockville, Ont., and are sold in boxes (never in bulk) at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, and may be had of all druggists.

An exchange remarks oracularly that the coming girl will cook her own food and will die an old maid. Is there a subtle connection between these two facts?

The English language contains forty-one distinct sounds.

When oxygen is in a liquid state it is strongly attracted by a powerful electro magnet.

The beef extract factories in South America make one pound of extract from thirty-four pounds of meat.

A cubic foot of new fallen snow weighs five and one-half pounds on the average, and has twelve times the bulk of an equal weight of water.

It is strange, though true, that in Asia and Africa, where grass will not grow, the most beautiful flowers and shrubs flourish to perfection.

In filing band saws, tie a string where you begin to file, and then you can tell when you get around, and therefore all the teeth will be sharp, and you will not file any of them twice.

Dr. O. V. Thayer, of San Francisco, has successfully used the solar cautery—burning glass—in removing facial discolorations of the skin of large areas, also in removing tattoo or India ink marks.

At the two large abattoirs of Lyons, France, the guards protect the animals to be slaughtered from seeing anything connected with the slaughtering of other animals; a terror is found to have an injurious effect upon the secretions and flesh of dumb creatures.

Refined crystalized sugar, whether made from the beet or the sugar cane, is almost chemically pure and saccharose, and is the same substance in both cases. Few articles of food are so generally free from adulteration as granulated—not powdered or coffee-crushed—sugar.

The rate of mortality of London is shown by a recent report to have steadily decreased with the introduction and perfection of adequate means of disposing of the sewage of the city. At the end of the eighteenth century the annual average mortality was estimated at fifty per 1000, and in 1892 it had dropped to 19.1 per 1000.

In South America among the mountains the evergreen oak begins to appear at about 5500 feet, and is found up to the limit of the continuous forest, which is about 10,000 feet. The valuable cinchona tree, from which Peruvian bark is obtained, has a range of elevation on the mountain slopes running from 4900 to 9500 feet.

In the process of extracting gold from its ores molten lead is used instead of mercury. The lead is melted on a shallow hearth and the powdered ore is fed at one end and carried forward as a film over the surface of the lead by means of an agitator moving over it. It is thus brought to the other end, where it escapes through a hopper. In order to prevent oxidation of the lead the chamber is kept filled with carbonic oxide from a gas producer.

A Man With Three Legs.

Of late years I have lost all trace of my old and oddly malformed friend, George Leppert, whom I first met at Tiffin, Ohio, in 1881. George was a Bavarian by birth, and came to this country twelve years ago, settling at Baltimore, where he followed the trade of a wood-carver. Should you happen to meet him on the street you would notice nothing peculiar either in his gait or general makeup, unless it was that the right leg of his trousers was something near twice the size of the left, and too full to wrinkle besides. This lopsided appearance was caused by a remarkable malformation. Mr. Leppert being the not over proud possessor of two right legs and one left; or, in other words, of three perfectly formed lower limbs. I often remarked that should nature, through some of her odd freaks, choose to increase my normal supply of legs by fifty per cent I would do my best to play the fiddle in a dime museum before the setting of the sun on the day following the addition of the extra member to my anatomy.

He often told me that when he was a small boy in his Bavarian home he had perfect use of all three of his legs, but when I saw him last—in 1887—the extra member was slightly paralyzed, probably the result of being bound to its companions an operation that was necessary in order to get both into one trouser leg. When I last heard from him, he was at the Bellevue [illegible] Hospital, undergoing treatment for rheumatism.—St. Louis Republic.

The Best True Bridge.

[illegible]

For generations it has been the custom to mix the batter for buckwheat cakes with yeast or emptyings, retaining a portion of the batter left over from one morning to raise the cakes for the following day.

If kept too warm, or not used promptly, this batter becomes excessively sour and objectionable. Buckwheat cakes raised by this means are more often sour or heavy than light and sweet. If eaten daily they distress the stomach and cause skin eruptions and itching.

Instead of the old-fashioned way we have been making buckwheat cakes this winter with Royal Baking Powder, mixing the batter fresh daily, and find the result wonderfully satisfactory. They are uniformly light and sweet, more palatable and wholesome, and can be eaten continuously without the slightest digestive inconvenience. Besides they are mixed and baked in a moment, requiring no time to rise. Following is the receipt used:

Two cups of pure buckwheat flour (not "prepared" or mixed), one cup of wheat flour, two tablespoons of Royal Baking Powder and one-half teaspoonful of salt, all sifted well together. Mix with milk into a thin batter and bake at once on a hot griddle. Once properly tested from this receipt, no other buckwheat will find its way to your table.—Domestic Cookery.

Hit Him Hard.

"How did my poem strike you?" asked a writer of the editor.

"Very forcibly."

"Indeed; I am gratified to hear it."

"Yes; I took the manuscript home with me to look it over, and my little boy chewed some of the pages up into suitable wads. I don't think I was ever more forcibly struck."—*Boston Transcript.*

Knew All About It.

A teacher asked a girl how many bones there were in her body and the glib girl nearly swallowed her chewing gum in her haste to answer 208. "Wrong; there are only 207," said the teacher. "Yes'm," was the triumphant response, "but I swallowed a fish-bone to-day."—*Philadelphia Record.*

100 Bus. Wheat From Two Acres.

This remarkable yield was reported by Frank Close, Minnesota, on two acres of Marvel Spring Wheat. Speaking of this wheat, this new sort takes the cake. It is the greatest cropping spring wheat in the world. Farmers who tried it the past season believe seventy-five to one hundred bushels can be grown from one acre, and are going to get this yield for 1894. At such yield wheat pays at 30c a bushel. Salzer is the largest grower of vegetable and farm seed in the world.

If you will cut this out and send it with 10c postage to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will get free their mammoth catalogue and a package of above spring wheat. A

CROUPS AND HOARSENESS. The irritation which induces coughing immediately relieved by use of "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*" Sold only in boxes.

Japanese Tooth Powder, Genuine.

A large box mailed for 10 cents. Lapp Drug Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

Beecham's Pills correct bad effects of overeating. Beecham's—no others. 25 cents a box.

Hatch's Universal Cough Syrup, most prompt, pleasant and effectual. 25 cents.

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Hatch's Universal Cough Syrup, most prompt, pleasant and effectual. 25 cents.

mate association between music and poetical speech, but also between music and speech generally. The Chinese being a monosyllabic language, it depends to a great extent upon musical intonation to convey meaning. If you listen to the conversation of your Chinese laundrymen you will discover that their ordinary speech is almost as the *recitativo secco* of the Italian opera.

Many words in the Chinese language take from three to six different meanings according to intonation. These intonations, as Dr. S. Wells Williams forcibly urges, have "nothing to do either with accents or emphasis." They are distinctly musical, and it is much to be regretted that Dr. Williams was unable, for obvious want of the musical talent, to study them from a musical point of view, as it is all but impossible to convey a clear understanding of their nature by description.

There seem to be many variations, but generally there are four of these intonations, or *shing*, named and defined as follows: 1, *ping shing*, or "even tone"; 2, *shang shing*, or "rising tone"; 3, *k'en shing*, or declining tone"; and 4, *juh shing*, or "entering tone."—*Century.*

Closed, but Not "Busted."

A closed bank in Arizona has issued the following notice: "This bank is not busted; it owes the people $36,000; the people owe it $55,000: it is the people who are busted; when they pay we'll pay."

A Means Out of the Difficulty.

Any strain or bending of the back for any length of time leaves it in a weakened condition. A means out of the difficulty is always handy and cheap. Do as was done by Mr. Herman Schwaygel, Aberdeen, S. D., who says that for several years he suffered with a chronic stitch in the back, and was given up by doctors. Two bottles of St. Jacobs Oil completely cured him. Also Mr. John Lucas, Elnora, Ind., says that for several years he suffered with pains in the back, and one bottle of St. Jacobs Oil cured him. There are manifold instances of how to do the right thing in the right way and not break your back.

At present the population of the world is estimated to be 1,500,000,000.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

{SEAL.}

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Pocahontas Times.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $1.00 PER YEAR.

March 22 1894.

[illegible]

ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 in.	2 in.	6 in.	1 yr.
One inch	$ 1 00	$ 2 00	$ 3 00	$ 5 00
Two inches	2 00	4 00	6 00	10 00
Quarter col.	3 00	6 00	10 00	17 00
Half col.	6 00	12 00	20 00	30 00
One col.	10 00	20 00	30 00	50 00

Reading notices, not exceeding five lines, twenty cents for each insertion and five cents a line for each additional insertion.

Commissioner's Sale of Lan

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, West Virginia, rendered on the 17th day of October, 1893, in the consolidated chancery causes of Wm. Beeler & Co., vs. Herold & Moore [illegible] and Greer & Laing vs. same, the undersigned Special Commissioners will proceed in front of the Court House of said county, on the [illegible] day of April, 1894, to sell at public auction to the highest bidder the following lots or parcels of Land:

First: One acre and seventy eight poles, being the lot with dwelling thereon owned and occupied by W. C. Herold.

Second: About one half acre of land being the lot upon which the store house of Herold & Moore recently stood.

Third: A tract of something over nine and one half acres adjoining the second tract, being the same land purchased by Herold & Moore of L. Gibson, and conveyed by said Herold & Moore to Sam'l M. Greer.

Of these, land scarce valuable, the first tract having upon it a nice dwelling house well adapted and being [illegible] with convenient out-houses, and the other tracts adjoining [illegible] the dwelling and business houses, all in the town of Pocahontas, and the [illegible] are considered good.

TERMS OF SALE.

So much cash in hand as will pay the costs of suit and expenses of sale, and for the residue the purchaser will be required to execute bonds with good personal security bearing interest from date of sale [illegible] payable [illegible] and [illegible] from said date. A lien will also be retained as ultimate security.

N. C. McNeil, Special Commr.

[illegible] Special Commr.

[illegible] Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County.

[illegible]

J. H. Patterson, Clerk.

[illegible]

IN THE 2ND DAY OF APRIL, 1894, a tract of 70 acres of land as shown by recent survey adjoining the lands of J. J. Miles and others on Cummings Creek in said county. This land is principally valuable for its timber and the title is considered good.

Terms of Sale.

So much cash in hand as will pay costs of suit and expenses of sale and for the residue the purchaser will be required to execute bonds with good personal security falling due in 6 and 12 months from day of sale and bearing interest from date.

A lien will be retained as ultimate security.

N. C. McNeil, Special Commissioner.

I, J. H. Patterson Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, do certify that bond as required by law has been filed by the above special commissioner, N. C. McNeil.

11 75 J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

FURNITURE

Fine Hardwood Furniture

Stock always on hand

ORDERS TAKEN

All Handmade

WAGON

MAKING AND REPAIRING

SAW FILING

GUN & LOCKSMITH WORK.

Prices Reas'nable

A G BURROWS

Marlinton, W. Va

CLUBBING RATES.

THE REGISTER

AND

THE TIMES

$2 for both papers.

We will offer to those paying up back subscription to the TIMES and a year in advance or any subscriber who advances his subscription one year from this or later date, both the above papers one year for $2.00.

The Register contains 12 pages per week of carefully selected reading matter.

To Our Subscribers,

We would like as many of our subscribers as find it possible to take advantage of the following terms and to accommodate us by paying something into the treasury. Nearly all of our subscribers owe us on subscription from the 18th day of November, 1892. We would like those to pay us a year's subscription, at least, by the last of April Court,

OR,

all paying up or subscribing during that time may have the opportunity of taking this paper at one dollar per year in advance. We must collect some money on subscription.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

I offer for sale my store house and lot, together with 12,000 feet of lumber, 7,000 shingles, 10 windows, 4 kegs of nails. Terms reasonable.

Also, one tract of land containing [illegible] acres and one of 78 acres, valuable property on Hill's Creek, Pocahontas county, W. Va.

Address, W. B. HILL, Lewisburg, W. Va.

POCAHONTAS TIMES.

This Paper is Devoted Especially to the Interests of the Farming Class.

VOL. II, NO. 37. MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, THURSDAY, APRIL 5, 1894. $1.50 PER ANNUM

Official Directory of Pocahontas County

Judge of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell.
Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClintic.
Sheriff, J. C. Arbogast.
Deputy Sheriff, Robt. K. Barlow.
Sch'l Co. Court, S. L. Brown.
Clerk of Court, J. H. Lutterman.
Assessor, C. O. Arbogast.
Com'rs in Co. Ct. (C. E. Beard. G. M. Kee. Amos Barlow.)
Co. Surveyor, Geo. Baxter
Coroner Geo. P. Moore.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Tuesday in April, 3rd Tuesday in June and 3rd Tuesday in October.

County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, October and second Tuesday in July. July is levy term.

ODDS AND ENDS ABOUT MARLINTON.

Some have doubted the veracity of the statement, made in last week's paper, that the first inhabitant of the place lived in a hollow sycamore tree for one winter, but they have no reason to doubt the legend. Until very recent years there was to be seen here a tree large enough to accommodate a man with sleeping quarters, and in the memory of old inhabitants there existed three or four such trees. There is reasonable doubt, however, which one was originally occupied by the hunter Sewell. The last one to go was one at the mouth of the Kee Run, which the writer cut down with a few strokes of the axe. The entrance of the hollow was about ten feet high and the roof sloped back to the ground.

He remembers shooting off the head of a blacksnake which was up this tree, with an old mountain rifle, but that is another story, and one he does not insist on being believed. This tree's trunk was simply a shell and having a heavy top, got very tottery at last and it was a mercy to put it out of its misery.

Anyway, we would like to believe that the first settler of the county used this novel shelter from the winter's storms, with no rent to pay, which is a custom our citizens are too familiar with.

The confluence of the streams here made this a particularly good place for the followers of the chase. The bear that got up before the dogs made an out and out, honest bolt for his life going straight up and down hills, and knowing the country better than a book, he was sure to come down the point of the ridge east of the mouth of Knapp's (or Nap's) Creek and up the opposite mountain side, or the reverse, as he might be making for Webster or Bath according as his nose was turned.

With a deer, the sound of the dogs caused it to seek the water and it would come to the creek or river at certain "stands," as infallibly as if it was obeying a law from which there should be no variance. A man may live here a long time now and escape being run over by a deer, but in those days, in corn husking time, a gun lay near the husker, who kept his head up, looking out for deer, so much, that his work was mechanically done, often, and while it was well husked the corn would be scattered over a wide area of ground.

The place has too much life about it now for deer to come and graze in the wheat fields, and for some years they seem to have gradually disappeared, but it was quite possible to find a house without a gun with a "sober load" in it, before the town was built.

The boys to-day have to be satisfied with a fox chase, or the catching of an occasional raccoon or otter. The duck hunting here is really excellent, as are also the ducks that may be killed.

Since the beginning of the new era the town has become the county seat, after the hardest fought contest in the history of the county. In those former times, of which we are speaking, the idea of removal was advanced in a debating society then in being, which met at the school house on Friday evenings, as is the time-honored custom of such institutions of learning. The question was discussed and the great guns from Huntersville and all the districts of that county came down to Hunter's Hotel town spoke very much against their natural propensities of acquisition it was settled that same time that the court house should be built here and at a place not more than a hundred yards from where the foundation is now laid, it was to have been upon the bluff at the foot of which the building is being erected, it may be said to have been, in a good many things, a better site than the one chosen.

In those days, the "centre of the county" was shifted from one point to another, until Edray seemed to have established her claim satisfactorily.

It remained for Forest Moore, now Judge Moore, of Clifton Forge, to declare that "Quince Poage's log pen" was the centre of the county, and there it has evidently stayed, as he showed conclusively then that he had ascertained its whereabouts. At least his research had made his argument unanswerable on this point.

Well, if Marlinton is to lose the distinction of being the geographical center of the county, we must sincerely hope that said center will not be routed from its present quarters soon, to be driven from pillar to post, seeking another resting place and finding none.

At Marlinton the ways converge so as to render it a crossing place for man as well as beast. On Mr. George Kee's land there is a well worn Indian pony trail on which relics have been found.

The two turnpike roads of the county, with the exception of the Staunton and Parkersburg pike, which would have come by here except for lobbyists, meet at this place, and the State of Virginia built the costly good bridge here in 1854, which miraculously escaped being burnt in war times. Our old citizens firmly believe that it would have been burned if there had been a man bad enough to set fire to such a noble structure.

Before the bridge was built various fords were used, but the Marlin Ford was especially noted for its safeness. It is about half a mile above the bridge and is a terror to our river pilots.

Before concluding this disjointed narration we will say that we want to get into print a lot of folk-lore dear to the heart of Pocahontas people, and if we print what we ought not to have printed or do things we ought to have left undone, the injured party has his remedy.

There is much that should be preserved in some other form than that of mere memories, which too soon find their resting place in the graves of their owners.

THE IRON DEPOSITS

in West Virginia, have not yet attracted much attention. Perhaps one reason for this is that the regions supposed to be richest in this mineral are not accessible to the railroads. In Pocahontas and Greenbrier counties there is a mountain range something like forty miles in extent, filled with workable veins of red fossil, red shale, and intermitting pipe ores, which are claimed to be equal in quality and quantity to the ores of East Tennessee. With the extension of the Camden system of railroads to Marlinton in Pocahontas county, and the Warm Springs branch of the Chesapeake and Ohio railroad to the same town, under an agreement already entered into between these two roads, we may expect an early development of this iron region. *Ex Gov. Fleming at Pittsburg.*

WHEN IS A LIBEL SUIT JUSTIFIABLE?

Maximilian von Harden, the Editor of the *Zukunft*, Berlin, has on several occasions been prosecuted for libel. In Germany, such prosecution does not necessarily emanate from the individual whose reputation is supposed to have been injured by some passage in a newspaper or magazine article. When public officials are attacked unjustly as private individuals by any publication, it is the duty of the State Prosecutor of the district in which the offending publication is issued to proceed against the Editor.

Von Harden has in several instances been pronounced not guilty in the courts; at other times, he has escaped with a nominal fine.—Sometimes the judges have even declared that his writings "breathe nothing but the highest patriotism." Commenting upon his latest experience of this kind, when he was fined 30 marks, $7.50, for an alleged libel upon Chancellor von Caprivi, von Harden, in the *Zukunft*, February, says:

I think it is perfectly correct, and even needful and useful to the community, that legal complaints should be made in case of libel, especially if it can be proved that assertions have been made which are likely to lower the complainant in the eyes of his fellow citizens, I do not acknowledge the right of the Press to make such untrue assertions; but neither do I acknowledge that the State Prosecutors, under cover of their official position, have a right to insult the accused. When the Press supplies gossips and scandal mongers with such matter as in the case of General Kirchoff, no punishment is too severe. It would be well for the German authorities to follow the lead of England in this matter, by introducing "colossal" fines. Only when the publishers are hurt very materially in pocket will such insults cease. Imprisonment of the editor has no effect, for it is of little importance to the publishers that the "scoolie," hired to represent the editor, is made to live on lentils for a few days. Neither do I think that the men whom we pay our money to administer the affairs of State should be insulted with impunity. Those who publish libels against men in official positions ought to be punished rigorously. But what is a libel? I acknowledge freely that great men are entitled to greater consideration than I. But the courts are hardly able to say who is a great man. I have always been led to believe that we citizens are all equals before the law. A feeling of insult is a very subjective feeling. Earl Caprivi feels insulted by my articles. I feel insulted when a high official talks about things which he evidently does not understand.—Citizen George Leo von Caprivi is of no importance to me. I have to do only with the responsible official. His honesty of purpose I have always admitted; but I believe that wicked and frivolous statesmen are not half as dangerous to the country as statesmen who are conscientiously duped by their own honest convictions, and I cannot draw the "proper line" in this subjective manner of looking at things, as this has been clearly pointed out to me. Pleasure and confidence reigned in Troy before the curtain fell, and if Priam had began proceedings for libel against Cassandra, that lady would certainly not have come off without a fine of 500 drachms.—*Literary Digest.*

A GOOD SIGN.

The earnest important questioning as to the proper relations of wealth and labor, so widely discussed in all industrial centers, seem to point to some such conclusion as this:

The existence of wealth is morally right, something necessary and good, but it may be abused. For the present millionaires though dangerous are never the less desirable. Their chief sin of commission is extravagance, and their chief sin of omission is idleness. Hence it is not possible to set the rich against the poor, as hostile classes. The proper distinction should be between the thrifty rich and poor on one side, and the thriftless rich and and poor on the other. Every citizen rich or poor who is industrious works and saves, is a friend to his country, and every man rich or poor who is idle or wasteful is of no advantage to his country, but is a positive enemy to all real prosperity.

When it comes to be understood in this light, we shall see the thrifty banded in a noble brotherhood, on the principle of living and letting live, promoting the interests of the home and nation, while the drones will be stung with clipped wings out of all social relations.—This seems to be the tendency just now and may it soon realize in results.—*Contributed.*

THE CONGRESSIONAL CONVENTION. (DEM.)

The Democratical Congressional Committe of this district met at Hinton on March 24. W. J. Brightwell had the proxy of Hon. L. M. McClintic, the member from this county, as press of business prevented his attending.

In selecting the place for holding the convention, G. L. Hayes placed Hinton in nomination, Judge C. P. Snyder nominated Charleston, and J. M. McGrath nominated Bluefield. The vote was taken and Hinton was selected. Wednesday, August 1, 2:30 p m was fixed as the time of the convention.

The committee adopted the following:

Each of the following counties in said district shall be entitled to one vote for each 100 Democratic voters and one vote for each fraction of part thereof fifty or over, on the basis of the vote cast for President Cleveland, in 1892, namely:

Boone	9	Clay	5
Fayette	22	Greenbrier	23
Kanawha	45	Logan	5
McDowell	6	Mercer	18
Monroe	14	Nicholas	11
Pocahontas	10	Raleigh	10
Summers	10	Upshur	9
Webster	7	Wyoming	6

A JAPAN CASE.

A somewhat curious case was recently heard in the Osaka Appeal Court. Two farmers of Toyama quarreled; one of them bit the other in the hand, and wounded it so that it finally causing the loss of part of that member. This prevented the injured from cultivating his land, and he had to employ other labor instead. A claim was accordingly made for heavy damages against the biter, and 3,300 yen damages were given, being at the rate of 240 yen per human for 14 years, the plaintiff being now fifty six, and it being thought reasonable to suppose that he would have been able to till the land until he was seventy.—*The Herald, Kobe, Japan.*

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...that elaborate meth-
...ing the waters will be
... within a few years.

...reat American Desert,"
...aped a vast area on the
... ago when school children
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...rs from the Atlantic to the
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...n area of a few hundred
...es in Utah, west and south-
...reat Salt Lake.

...eeks ago a train robber in
...was sentenced to twenty-five
...prisonment. In Texas four
...ers have just pleaded guilty
... sent to State Prison for
... years each! The New York
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...e San Francisco Examiner,
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...where near the actual slaugh-
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...ure five out of six, the figures
...e a slaughter that the existing
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... we kill faster than the
...n produce. Seal hunting in
... sea must be stopped if the
...d is to be preserved. The
...ions recommended by the arbitra-
...rt should be strictly enforced.

[illegible]

Is to be big, like you, and tall."

I asked a maiden sweet and fair,
Of dreamy eyes and wavy hair,
"What would you wish, pray tell me true,
That kindly fate should bring to you?"
With timid mien and downcast eyes
And blushes deep and gentle sighs,
Her answer came: "All else above,
I'd wish some faithful heart to love."

I asked a mother, tried and blest,
With babe asleep upon her breast:
"O, mother fond, so proud and fair,
What is thy inmost secret prayer?"
She raised her calm and peaceful eyes,
Madonna-like, up to the skies:
"My dearest wish is this," said she,
"That God may spare my child to me."

Again, I asked a woman old,
To whom the world seemed hard and cold;
"Pray tell me, O thou blest in years,
What are thy hopes, what are thy fears?"
With folded hands and head bent low
She answer made, in accents slow:
"For me remains but one request:
It is that God may give me rest."

—Emile Pickhardt, in Boston Globe.

THE SURPRISE PARTY.

BY HELEN FORREST GRAVES.

THER'S gwine to be a good hard frost to-night," said Deacon Cummings, as he pulled the ragged buffalo robe over his knees, settled the tub of lard in front of him, and touched up Old Dick with the extreme point of his whip-lash.

In the east a burning planet glowed like a point of argent fire; all along the western sky the evergreens tossed to and fro against an orange background, and the air was full of the faint, sweet perfume of dead leaves. And Clara, nestling close to her father's side, remembered the days of her childhood when she went nutting on Barrack Mountain amid just such sweet scents as this.

"It is cold," assented Clara, her blue eyes intently fixed on the evening star.

The deacon was grim and hard-featured, with a nose that reminded one of Cape Cod on the map, and a complexion like a badly-tanned piece of leather.

Clara was plump and pretty, with skin like a rose-leaf, long-lashed eyes, and a dimple which no one had ever been able exactly to locate.

Clara might grow old one of these days, but she never would grow into the pattern of the deacon's old age.

"Hey!" said the deacon. "What's that air in your lap, Clara? A bandbox? I didn't buy nothin' that would likely be packed in a bandbox."

"No, I know you didn't," said Clara, a blue gleam of mischief coming into her eyes. "It's a bonnet for mother. There's the surprise party, you know, at the parsonage to-night, and I'm going to trim up something decent for her to wear."

"A—bonnet!" The deacon jerked the reins in a way that had nearly collided Old Dick with the churchyard wall. "Ain't your mother got a bonnet? It does seem, Clara, as if money turned a hole in you young folkses pocket."

The soft pink on Clara's cheek had changed into deep rose by this time.

"Got a bonnet? Of course she's got a bonnet!" retorted she. "The same she's had for five years, until I'm sick of the brown satin bows and the black poppies on it. Mother's a real pretty old lady, father, or she would be, if you'd give her a chance."

"And who's to pay for all this finery?" demanded the deacon, after an ominous silence.

"It isn't finery, father, it's only bare decency. And I'm going to pay for it," said Clara.

"Humph!" grunted the deacon. "I'm glad you feel so rich. I don't. [illegible] or I'll let you know I'm [illegible] lazy, idle critter."

"The bonnet was only fifty cents—a real good straw," pleaded Clara. "And the ribbon was a quarter, and I'm going to trim it myself with some [illegible] off my last spring's hat. I couldn't let mother go to the surprise party with that horrid old brown thing."

"Humph!" again uttered the deacon, [illegible]

[illegible]

for mother to carry," said she, "even if it's no more than one of her delicious pumpkin pies or a loaf of gingerbread. I shall take a ten-dollar gold piece. My salary was paid last week, and I shall never forget how good Parson Potter used to be when I was a child!"

"Ten dollars!" echoed the deacon. "In money!" Be my ears a-deceivin' of me?"

"Yes, ten dollars—and in money. It's my own, isn't it, to spend or keep, as I please?"

"It's a downright flingin' away of money!" gasped the deacon. "Ten dollars! Is the gal crazy! Why, I declare to goodness, it's enough to make a man's hair stand on end!"

"Here we are!" cried Clara, joyously springing over the wheel. "And the firelight shining out into the road, as if the old back-log had never left off crackling since I was here last, and Prince barking, and the big red lily in bloom on the window-sill! Oh, it does seem so nice to be at home again!"

Mrs. Cummings hurried, smiling, to the door; but the deacon looked sour enough as he drove around to the barn.

"I hadn't thought o' going!" faltered Mrs. Cummings.

"But you must go, mother!" said Clara, with the bow of ribbon twisted around her finger.

"I hain't nothin' to take."

"There's that loaf of plumcake that you baked for Sunday's tea. Nothing in the world could be nicer."

"I've got a piece o' blue gingham—three yards—that I hain't made up into aprons yet. Would that do?" wistfully questioned the poor woman.

"It would be just lovely!" protested Clara.

And then she confided to her mother the secret of the ten-dollar gold piece.

"You see," said she, "I feel somehow as if I were paying a debt to these dear old people, who have worked so hard all these years for so pitiful a salary. And I've put the money in the little, flat shopping-bag—just like the one I gave you, dear—and I shall slip it into Mrs. Potter's hand. Won't she be surprised when she comes to open it?"

Clara Cummings, however, had an auditor to their sweet filial confidences of whom she little knew.

The deacon, hanging up his old harness, back of the kitchen door, had

"It's sinful," said the deacon to himself—"absolutely a-temptin' o' Providence! Ten-dollar gold pieces! Ginghams! Loaves o' cake, not to say nothin' of the dried apples I was calculatin' to fetch! I—don't—see—"

Suddenly the deacon's dull eyes brightened. He came to a dead standstill on the stairs. The deacon had an idea.

"The very thing!" he muttered to himself.

Going softly to his wife's bureau, he abstracted the little leather reticule which Clara had given her on her fifty-second birthday, a brief while ago, and quietly substituted it for Clara's, lying on the pillow of her bed, first, however, placing in its outside pocket a squarely-folded one-dollar bill.

"That'll be a deal more suitable," thought he. "The bags is just alike and Clara won't know the difference. And I'll keep this 'ere gold-piece, towards the shinglin' of the barn ruff. Goodness knows, I need money a great deal more than Parson Potter does, and Clara 'ain't no business to be so wasteful and extravagant."

And he went down stairs, chuckling softly to himself.

"Ain't supper ready?" said he. "What! cold corned beef and parsnips? And biscuit! There wan't no need of anything but bread and cheese, seein' we're goin' to hev a slap-up supper to the parsonage. But women hain't no judgment. Here, Clara, put this meat on the shelf for breakfast to-morrow mornin'. An' set them preserves back in the closet. Humph! we'd all fetch up in the poorhouse if we went ahead this fashion."

Mrs. Cummings would have enjoyed her evening at the parsonage, if her husband had not glared so severely at her new bonnet.

"Gloves, eh?" said he, as she climbed out of the wagon. "Squire Silleck's wife don't wear no gloves. I'll go bail them cost fifty cents! Humph!"

"But they're mended, father, and I've had 'em a year."

"Humph!" was all the reply he vouchsafed.

The parson, a withered little man in a threadbare black suit, received his guests in a truly Christian spirit of [illegible]

[illegible]

"Oh, Clara!" she faltered, "how can I thank you enough for your kindness—you noble generosity? Mr. Potter is as grateful as I am, but his voice is simply gone. He can't speak."

The deacon hugged himself.

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[illegible]

English scientists are very much worried over the results of an investigation which has shown beyond peradventure of a doubt that the seas around the British coast are being rapidly exhausted of fish. The subject is receiving grave consideration, and it is probable that elaborate methods of restocking the waters will be undertaken within a few years.

The "Great American Desert," which occupied a vast area on the maps of the time when school children were taught that perhaps sooner or later lines of stage coaches would convey travelers from the Atlantic to the Pacific, has gradually dwindled. It was still formidable on the maps of thirty years ago, but now it is confined to an area of a few hundred square miles in Utah, west and southwest of Great Salt Lake.

A few weeks ago a train robber in Missouri was sentenced to twenty-five years' imprisonment. In Texas four train robbers have just pleaded guilty and been sent to State Prison for thirty-five years each! The New York Tribune confesses that it is most encouraging to see law-breakers of this class dealt with so promptly and rigorously in the West and South. The Texas gang were disposed of within ten days after their crimes were committed. If the States deal with such rascals in this fashion there will be no need of making train robbery a capital offence, as has been proposed.

M. Gault states that the Russians, since their occupation of the district embraced by the valleys of the Syr Daria and the Zarafshan, have given a very great development to the cultivation of cotton, and have introduced several American varieties of the plant, notably the upland. At first the natives were so prejudiced against the new plants that the experiments failed, but the Russians persevered, and, whereas nine years ago Turkestan produced only 3300 poods of cotton worth $1433, the quantity exported in 1890 was about 2,000,000 poods, of an estimated value of $7,000,000.

The report of the last season's sealing shows that the regulations decreed by the arbitration court have come none too soon. The figures of the catch in the Pacific are: American and Russian sealers, 69,936; Canadian sealers, 69,741. It is probable, suggests the San Francisco Examiner, that these returns are not complete. As most of the sealing was done in the open sea it certainly does not represent anywhere near the actual slaughter for the season. Whether we take the revenue officials' statement that the poachers get only one out of five of the seals they kill in the open sea, or accept the sealer's estimate that they secure five out of six, the figures represent a slaughter that the existing seal herds cannot stand. The guns of the sealers can kill faster than the herd can produce. Seal hunting in the open sea must be stopped if the seal herd is to be preserved. The regulations announced by the arbitration court should be strictly enforced.

It is said that a good deal of talk has been created in Washington by the fact that visitors of the Capitol are debarred the privilege, which they have hitherto enjoyed, of inspecting the Senate chamber when it is not in use. Formerly, from [illegible] to 11 [illegible] a. m., whoever pleased had free access; now the visitor finds the doors and windows guarded by pages who forbid approach. It is said that the [illegible] of Senate have been driven to make this change by the extreme destructiveness of relic hunters during the past three months. [illegible]

WISHES.

I asked a little child one day,
A child intent on joyous play,
"My little one, pray tell to me
Your dearest wish: What may it be?"
The little one thought for a while,
Then answered with a wistful smile;
"The thing that I wish most of all
Is to be big, like you, and tall."

I asked a maiden sweet and fair,
Of dreamy eyes and wavy hair;
"What would you wish, pray tell me true,
That kindly fate should bring to you?"
With timid mien and downcast eyes
And blushes deep and gentle sighs,
Her answer came: "All else above,
I'd wish some faithful heart to love."

I asked a mother, tried and blest,
With babe asleep upon her breast:
"O, mother fond, so proud and fair,
What is thy inmost secret prayer?"
She raised her calm and peaceful eyes,
Madonna-like, up to the skies:
"My dearest wish is this," said she,
"That God may spare my child to me."

Again, I asked a woman old,
To whom the world seemed hard and cold;
"Pray tell me, O thou blest in years,
What are thy hopes, what are thy fears?"
With folded hands and head bent low
She answer made, in accents slow:
"For me remains but one request:
It is that God may give me rest."

—Emile Pickhardt, in Boston Globe.

THE SURPRISE PARTY.

BY HELEN FORREST GRAVES.

"THER'S gwine to be a good hard frost to-night," said Deacon Cummings, as he pulled the ragged buffalo robe over his knees, settled the tab of lard in front of him, and touched up Old Dick with the extreme point of his whip-lash.

In the east a burning planet glowed like a point of argent fire; all along the western sky the evergreens tossed to and fro against an orange background, and the air was full of the faint, sweet perfume of dead leaves. And Clara, nestling close to her father's side, remembered the days of her childhood when she went nutting on Barrack Mountain amid just such sweet scents as this.

"It is cold," assented Clara, her blue eyes intently fixed on the evening star.

The deacon was grim and hard-featured, with a nose that reminded one of Cape Cod on the map, and a complexion like a badly-tanned piece of leather.

Clara was plump and pretty, with skin like a rose-leaf, long-lashed eyes, and a dimple which no one had ever been able exactly to locate.

Clara might grow old one of these days, but she never would grow into the pattern of the deacon's old age.

"Hey!" said the deacon. "What's that air in your lap, Clara? A bandbox? I didn't buy nothin' that would likely be packed in a bandbox."

"No, I know you didn't," said Clara, a blue gleam of mischief coming into her eyes. "It's a bonnet for mother. There's the surprise party, you know, at the parsonage to-night, and I'm going to trim up something decent for her to wear."

"A—bonnet!" The deacon jerked the reins in a way that had nearly collided Old Dick with the churchyard wall. "Ain't your mother got a bonnet? It does seem, Clara, as if money burned a hole in you young folkses pocket."

The soft pink on Clara's cheek had changed into deep rose by this time.

"Got a bonnet? Of course she's got a bonnet!" retorted she. "The same she's had for five years, until I'm sick of the brown satin bows and the black poppies on it. Mother's a real pretty old lady, father, or she would be, if you'd give her a chance."

"And who's to pay for all this finery?" demanded the deacon, after an ominous silence.

"It isn't finery, father, its only bare decency. And I'm going to pay for it," said Clara.

"Humph!" grunted the deacon. "I'm glad you feel so rich. I don't. Get up, Dick, or I'll let you know I'm here, ye lazy, idle creetur'."

"The bonnet was only fifty cents—a real good straw," pleaded Clara. "And the ribbon was a quarter, and I'm going to trim it myself with some purple asters off my last spring's hat. I couldn't let mother go to the surprise party with that horrid old brown thing!"

"Humph!" again uttered the deacon, who had by this time urged Dick into a [illegible]. "I don't myself see no reason for goin' gallivantin' around to surprise parties—the hull [illegible] Of [illegible] there. [illegible]

[illegible] old man. "Ther' ain't nothin' broke, luckily. I didn't realize we was goin' so fast, an' the roads is froze pretty stiff. You see, I'd calkilated to carry a nice bag o' dried apples for my share, an' if your mother goes—"

Clara shrugged her shoulders.

"I dare say we can find something for mother to carry," said she, "even if it's no more than one of her delicious pumpkin pies or a loaf of gingerbread. I shall take a ten-dollar gold piece. My salary was paid last week, and I shall never forget how good Parson Potter used to be when I was a child!"

"Ten dollars!" echoed the deacon. "In money! Be my ears a-deceivin' of me?"

"Yes, ten dollars—and in money. It's my own, isn't it, to spend or keep, as I please?"

"It's a downright flingin' away of money!" gasped the deacon. "Ten dollars! Is the gal crazy! Why, I declare to goodness, it's enough to make a man's hair stand on end!"

"Here we are!" cried Clara, joyously springing over the wheel. "And the firelight shining out into the road, as if the old back-log had never left off crackling since I was here last, and Prince barking, and the big red lily in bloom on the window-sill! Oh, if does seem so nice to be at home again!"

Mrs. Cummings hurried, smiling, to the door; but the deacon looked sour enough as he drove around to the barn.

"I hadn't thought o' going!" faltered Mrs. Cummings.

"But you must go, mother!" said Clara, with the bow of ribbon twisted around her finger.

"I hain't nothin' to take."

"There's that loaf of plumcake that you baked for Sunday's tea. Nothing in the world could be nicer."

"I've got a piece o' blue gingham—three yards—that I hain't made up into aprons yet. Would that do?" wistfully questioned the poor woman.

"It would be just lovely!" protested Clara.

And then she confided to her mother the secret of the ten-dollar gold piece.

"You see," said she, "I feel somehow as if I were paying a debt to these dear old people, who have worked so hard all these years for so pitiful a salary. And I've put the money in the little, flat shopping-bag—just like the one I gave you, dear—and I shall slip it into Mrs. Potter's hand. Won't she be surprised when she comes to open it?"

Clara Cummings, however, had an auditor to their sweet filial confidences of whom she little knew.

The deacon, hanging up his old harness, back of the kitchen door, had

"It's sinful," said the deacon to himself—"absolutely a-temptin' o' Providence! Ten-dollar gold pieces! Ginghams! Loaves o' cake, not to say nothin' of the dried apples I was calculatin' to fetch! I—don't—see—"

Suddenly the deacon's dull eyes brightened. He came to a dead stand-still on the stairs. The deacon had an idea.

"The very thing!" he muttered to himself.

Going softly to his wife's bureau, he abstracted the little leather reticule which Clara had given her on her fifty-second birthday, a brief while ago, and quietly substituted it for Clara's, lying on the pillow of her bed, first, however, placing in its outside pocket a squarely-folded one-dollar bill.

"That'll be a deal more suitable," thought he. "The bags is just alike and Clara won't know the difference. And I'll keep this 'ere gold-piece, towards the shinglin' of the barn ruff. Goodness knows, I need money a great deal more than Parson Potter does, and Clara 'ain't no business to be so wasteful and extravagant."

And he went down stairs, chuckling softly to himself.

"Ain't supper ready?" said he. "What! cold corned beef and parsnips? And biscuit! There wan't no need of anything but bread and cheese, seein' we're goin' to hev a slap-up supper to the parsonage. But women hain't no judgment. Here, Clara, put this meat on the shelf for breakfast to-morrow mornin'. An' set them preserves back in the closet. Humph! we'd all fetch up in the poorhouse if we went ahead this fashion."

Mrs. Cummings would have enjoyed her evening at the parsonage, if her husband had not glared so severely at her new bonnet.

"Gloves, eh?" said he, as she climbed out of the wagon. "Squire Silleck's wife don't wear no gloves. I'll go bail them cost fifty cents! Humph!"

"But they're mended, father—and I've had 'em a year!"

"Humph!" was all the reply he vouchsafed.

The parson, a withered little man in a threadbare black suit, received his guests in a truly Christian spirit of resignation.

"I hope there'll be enough for them to eat," whispered he to his better half, a tall, pale woman.

"I guess likely there will," she responded. "[illegible] has brought [illegible]—and very little [illegible]. I do wonder how they knew it was our wedding anniversary. I tried all I could to keep it secret."

Everything was there. [illegible] flowers, and [illegible] worsted work, painted banners, and embroidered "splashers;" crochet lace, and damaged tidies; and as they kept arriving, Mrs. Potter's heart sank correspondingly.

Presently, however, she came to Clara with tears in her faded eyes.

"Oh, Clara!" she faltered, "how can I thank you enough for your kindness—you noble generosity? Mr. Potter is as grateful as I am, but his voice is simply gone. He can't speak."

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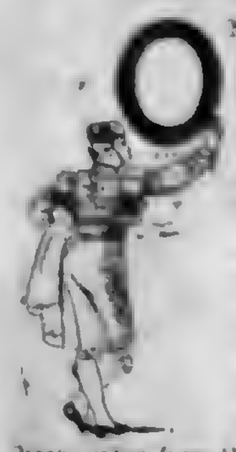
MEXICAN "SPORT."

POPULAR CELEBRATION OF A FEAST DAY IN JUAREZ.

Bull Fighting as It Appears to the American—Great Crowds and Uninterrupted Gambling Scenes in a Bull Ring.



ON December 8 the the Feast of the Conception is celebrated in Mexico, and for the three weeks following, writes George Foster Platt in the Denver News, La Senora de Guadalupe is reverenced in a manner characteristic of the people of the southern republic. For months the peons have been saving from their beggarly earnings to acquire an amount of money sufficient to enable them to eat, drink, gamble and see the bull fights; all elements of the holiday feasting.

The morning of the 8th dawns, and in sombreros of straw or felt, high crowned and wide brimmed, some heavy with silver braid; wrapped in blankets of brilliant hues, for at this season the air is chill to their sun-parched bodies, the men gather at Ciudad Juarez from all the country round about. Some are on horses, some in lumbering carts, but the greater number are on foot. The women, with their black locks smoothed close down to their heads, and with shawls of black, purple or yellow surmounting the folds of calico dresses, straggle into the city behind the men. In their ears hang gypsy like hoops of brass, and dark eyes sparkle from sometimes pretty faces, artificially whitened with cosmetics. As they pass the air is redolent with musk and often the blue smoke of a tiny papelito curls from full, red lips. There is little noise, few sounds of laughter, but a tension of nerves, a glitter of eyes, denotes anticipation of excitements to come.

At all the street corners are stands, presided over by wrinkled, brown, old men and women, where sweet cakes, sugared pastries, fruits and confections are for sale. Within low doorways there are glimpses to be caught of crude barrooms, where are displayed temptingly rows of bottles containing fiery liquors—tequila, aguardiente and pulque. At the doors of butchers hang dark red cuts of meat, the color betraying long exposure. In the grocers' shops there is lively trade in cornmeal and chile, the basis of the National dishes, enchiladas, fryoles, tamales and chile-con-carne. Garlic, too, is ready in abundance to lend additional flavor to the highly seasoned mixtures.

It is out in the shops of the merchants that excitement runs highest. Up beyond the plaza, where stands a bust of General Juarez, is the square cornered, flat-roofed, cross-surmounted church; so close by as to seem under the protection of its sanctity are the gambling booths and the bull ring.

As the hill on which the church stands is climbed, strains of music are heard, and the cadences are soft and sweet, but with a movement that inspires the feet of the Mexicans to pat

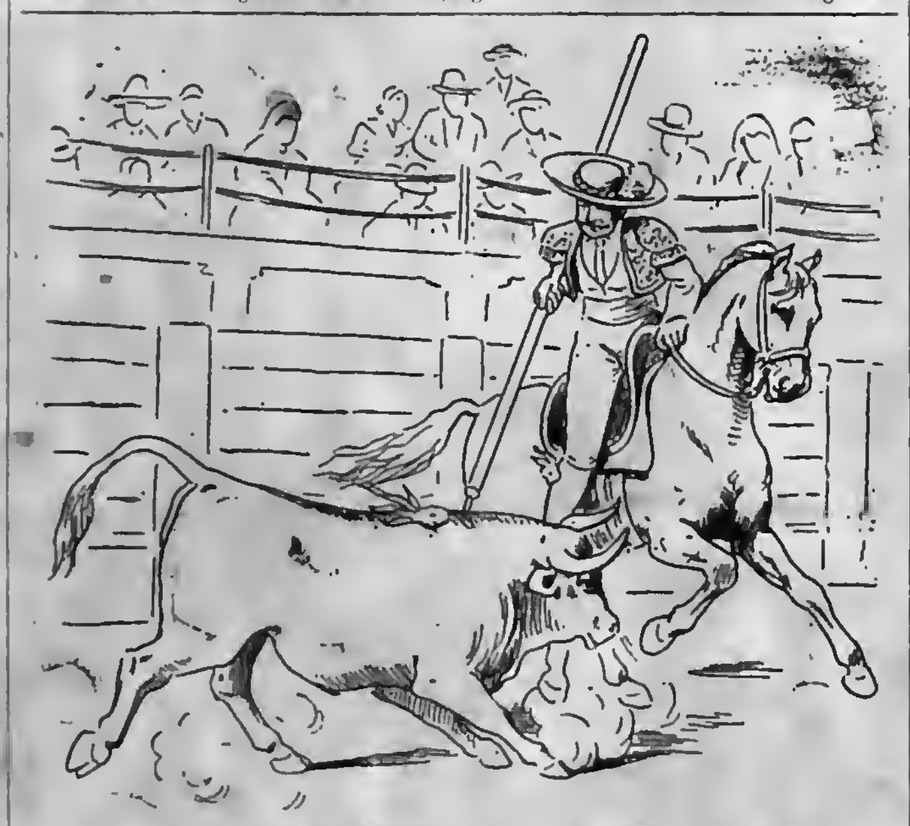
THE MATADOR.

[illegible]

ner gets three in a row. It is a Mexican modification, surrounded with a Spanish color scheme of green and red, of the game of keno. Just beyond this is a long line of tables where the jingling of little brass bells fastened to leather cups, wherein are three dice, indicates the progress of monte, the National gambling game. Piles of silver, paper and copper money are before the dealers, black-browed, vicious-featured men, for the most part. On the painted "layouts" other piles of coins show where the bets are placed. The dice rattle; the gamblers call to entice the hesitating; the cup is lifted, and jubilant "Buenos," or wicked "Carajos," fall from the lips of winners or losers. Still farther away from the church, under a shed, a crowd sits on tiers of benches above a big concave disk, in which are placed a number of cup-shaped pieces of metal radiating from a clear space about a centre post. The player sends eight little ivory balls spinning around the circumference of the disk, and as their momentum increases, they roll, one by one, between the metal obstacles and into the centre, or are caught in the cups. The player has bet on an odd or even number of balls to reach the centre, and as the number that lodges there tallies or not with his bet he wins or loses at the "square" game of "Las Chuzas."

Men and women alike play at all the games, and red lips utter mild caramba as easily as coarser, moustached ones mutter "Muerte de Dios." The silver braided coat of the vaquero contrasts vividly with the black cloak of the man of higher estate as they sit side by side on the same rude bench. Justice and desperado touch hands as they place bets at the monte tables. "Love levels all pranks," and so does gambling, but nowhere is the fact surer than at the booths erected for the Fiesta de Guadalupe.

The music ceases in front of the bull ring, and there is a general movement toward the circle of seats. Prices for seats differ according to location, those covered and grada da sombra,



A BULL CHARGING UPON A PICADOR.

that is, in the shade, are presumably preferable, though the chill in the air renders the question open to discussion. One dollar apiece is the price for such seats, and if the American who wishes to see a bull fight at Juarez is wary, he will provide himself with a Mexican dollar before he crosses the Rio Grande from El Paso, paying for it at the bullion value of the coin. This year it cost but fifty-six cents to obtain a shady seat, but the Mexican gatekeeper would have given no change had an American dollar been presented.

The crowd pours in through the gates. A detachment of Mexican soldiers is marshalled up to the ring, and seated in the sun with the peons. They are unarmed, and wear high shakas, covered with pure white cloth, an excellent mark to guide a bullet. In their seats under the tawdy decorated stand of the judge of the bull-fight, the band again plays soft, southern music. Through all the aisles pass venders of fruits and sweets, crying their wares lustily and cadencing the last syllables in absurd drawing inflections. Cigars and cigarettes are everywhere lighted, and faces shine in expectation of the coming comedy.

The judge, an old man, bearded and wrinkled, mounts to his stand. There is a pause and then he waves his hand [illegible]. A trumpet sounds a gay fanfare, and on the opposite side of the [illegible]-carpeted ring, do the doors are thrown open and out from the depths [illegible] the bull fighters. They are [illegible] specimens of men, strongly [illegible] and graceful in bearing [illegible] in brightly [illegible] garments. Covered [illegible] with silver braid all, save the torreador, whose garniture is of gold, they present a strange [illegible] of [illegible] and [illegible] in the [illegible] light [illegible] their heads. [illegible] of the bull fighters [illegible] torreadors and picadores, [illegible] the picadors were very strong [illegible] with the proud prancing of steed [illegible].

With military precision the cortege moves to the centre of the ring, and, turning to face the judge, take off their round black hats with netted tassels hanging from either side, and present them at arm's length in salute. Turning about, and marching to the other side of the ring, the same salute is tendered the people on the benches. Again there is a musical blast from the trumpet, and, at the signal, torreador, matadores and picadores take stations about the circle; the picadores to the left of a door a quarter way around the ring from the point where the entry has been made. Once more the trumpet sounds, and amid clapping of hands and cries of delight the bull is freed. For days he has been tantalized and rendered as wild as possible. As the door behind which he waits is unfastened, a piece of steel, barbed like a fishhook, to which is attached streamers of different hued papers, is driven into his back, and, smarting with the sharp pain, the bull's entrance is a wild rush for freedom.

For an instant the bull stands in the centre of the ring, imagining himself at liberty, but it is for no longer than an instant, for a matador springs close to him and tauntingly sweeps a flame colored cloak before the beast's eyes. Enraged at finding himself still beset by tormentors and at sight of the hated color, the bull makes a vicious lunge to overtake the matador, only to be gracefully dodged and to have another red cloak flaunted before him from another quarter. One after another the matadores taunt the animal until he is crazed. He strikes wickedly with his horns at the barriers erected at four points in the ring, behind which the bull-fighters seek refuge when too closely pressed. He bellows and foam flakes from his mouth. Ready to accomplish anything to secure liberty, he glances around and before his eyes appears his natural enemy, a man on horseback, the picador who, until this moment has kept himself in the background. With a snort of rage the bull dashes toward the horse and rider, and for an instant, notwithstanding the shield of leather about the horse's breast and neck, it appears as if the ugly horns must do their deadly work, and rip and gore the milder animal. The picador knows well the danger of his steed and of himself, and awaiting the proper time he directs a blow with his lance at the bull's back, and holds him by sheer strength until the pain of the stab causes him to turn and once again attack the matador, who laughs in derision at the futility of the attacks.

The work of the picadores done, they retire from the ring, and a matador springs to the centre bearing the banderillas, or rods covered with bright colored papers and rosettes, and tipped with fishhook barbs. He rises on tiptoe, and waves the banderillas invitingly to the bull, who snorts and paws the ground. Lowering his head, the beast darts at the banderillero, who steps lightly aside. Again the bull eyes his antagonist, but before he can prepare to make a rush, the banderillero springs toward him, and for a brief instant is almost within the reach of the murderous horns. Simultaneously he drives the banderillas into either shoulder of the bull, and before the now madly infuriated animal can recover from the audacity of the attack the bull fighter is well out of his way. Twice more the banderillero plants his barbs in the bull's shoulders, and, glorying in the plaudits of the crowd, he gives way to the torreador, who advances to put the finishing stroke to the spectacle and to kill the bull.

Erect and handsome, he is a pleasing sight in his gold weighted garments, this torreador. Bare headed, he pays a silent tribute of respect to his brutal adversary. In either hand he carries a long, straight sword, the one in the left draped with a cloak of a deep crimson color. Straight up to the beast he walks, while the bull glares at him with threatening eyes. [illegible] torreador steps deftly aside, and again presents his blood-colored challenge. To and fro they move, man and beast, each striving to obtain

PLACING THE BANDERILLAS.

a favorable moment for a fatal stroke. Suddenly the torreador jumps to the side of the bull and strikes. A shout goes up from the crowd, the music swells triumphantly, the judge waves his hand in approbation. In the bull's shoulder, sunk to the hilt, is the torreador's blade.

For one or two minutes longer the animal angrily charges the spreading cloaks of the matadores, but with each movement he grows feebler, until, at last, his hind quarters shivering in the chill of approaching death, his legs begin to give way under him. Poor old bull! He has made a gallant fight but it was against odds too great, odds of human skill and training against mere brute force. Once more he rallies, and though blood streams from his nostrils and his legs almost refuse to carry him, he makes a last weak lunge at his victor, the torreador. Another stroke of the sword, this time directed into the spinal cord at the base of the brain, and with eyes turned up the king of some far away herd is dead.

Snob, in outline, was the bull fight "to the death" on the day of Conception at Juarez. Three other bulls were fought, but were driven into the corral again when the banderillas had been planted in their shoulders. One of the horse of a picador, poor yellow hack that he was, was wounded, the horn of the bull striking through the thick leather armor. With blood streaming down his legs he was led from the ring. It was disappointing to the Mexicans, very. Had the poor animal been gored until his entrails would have been exposed, they would have glorified, and the end and aim of every Mexican seeks at a bull fight would have been accomplished; blood would have been shed profusely, and horrors would have been accumulated. Nothing more serious happening than the wounding of a horse, popular verdict pronounced it a tame affair.

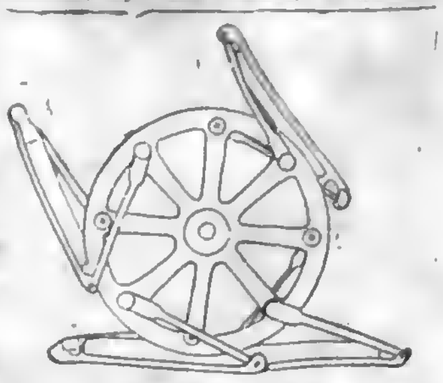
[illegible] it occurred, it was not a beautiful sight, nor even a thoroughly interesting one to American eyes. There was a picturesqueness, novelty and a rare exhibition of skill, but the death blow of the matador brought up recollections of a shambles. Had the bulls been truly ferocious, there might have been more interest, but until the last one was brought in, it was evident that the animals produced had been in the ring before. They fought shy of sharp points, and even, at times, refused the challenges offered by the red cloak. When the bulls decline to fight, very able and intense excitement shows itself among the spectators. "Otro torro! Otro torro!" they cried, and obedient to their demand, another bull was brought into the ring. There have been revolutions in Mexico that turned old governments out and put ones in, because the bulls that were furnished for fights refused to place themselves in harm's way. All the bulls used at Juarez were advertised to have come from Samalayuca, a noted ranch in the interior.

A novelty presented during the last contest, when a two-year-old showed himself a novice and offered real fight was when Mme. Rodriguez, wife of the torreador, rode into the arena mounted on a superb chestnut horse and took the place of the banderillero. Clad in sweeping robes of wine-colored velvet, her trained steed prancing beneath her, "La Charrita," as she is fondly is called, was a picture not easily to be forgotten. Riding as if she and her horse were one, her dark cheek flushing with excitement, she won the hearts of all. When waving gracefully the banderillas, the reins resting lightly on the horse's neck, she suddenly dashed by and struck the barbs into the bull's back, the admiration of the crowd knew no bounds. Hats were thrown into the ring, and cheers and shouts went up in compliment of her skill and fearlessness. Kissing her hands to right and left, she returned to her post, and again performed the dangerous feat. Then the grave judge raised his hat in token of praise, and the banderillero's face beamed with perfect satisfaction.

It is an axiom of international law that the child takes the nationality of its father, and, under this axiom, the courts have held that persons born abroad of American parents are natural-born citizens of the United States. [illegible]

Wheels That Lay Their Own Tracks.

This wheel is designed for traveling over soft ground, sandy and muddy roads and is the invention of a Californian, says the Colliery Engineer.



IT LAYS ITS OWN TRACKS.

Each wheel carries with it four or more sections of track, which it lays down in front of itself, and, having passed over them, picks them up and carries them forward continuously. Each section consists of a wide shoe plate, having a strong rib formed on its top side. It is attached to the wheels by means of links, which are pivoted to pins on the wheel and jaws on the shoe plates. The connection thus made is very flexible and allows the plates to adapt themselves to the ground. The end of the plates are beveled, so that the bearing of each plate on the ground shall overlap that of the plate immediately behind it. The wheel is provided with a deep groove, which insures that the sections shall follow each other in proper order and provide a suitable track to travel upon.

Plows Drawn by Camels.

Oxen drawing plows [illegible]

PREACHING APPOINTMENTS AT THE MARLINTON CHURCH.

1st. and 3rd. Sundays at 11 a. m. Rev. W. T. Price. 2nd. Sunday at 11 a. m., Rev. W. H. Hurt. 2nd. Sunday 7 p. m., and 4th Sunday at 11 a. m. by Rev. C. M. Survey. 2d. Sunday at 3 p. m. by Rev. C. S. Morgan.

Prayer-meeting Wednesday night at 7 o'clock.

Choir practice, Friday night at 8 p m

with the waves of the ocean for the possession of the soil. Not only are there roots and often portions of their trunks immersed in water, but their branching crowns inclined in the same direction and are bathed by the tides. Thus the monsoons currents of the Moluccas Sea are charged with seaweeds, intermixed with flowers, fruits, cocoanuts, nuts of other palms and even whole trees.

The amount of driftwood thrown up on all shores is enormous. Each year along the Arctic coast of Alaska deposited upon it wholly for wood supply. Natives of the coral islands of the Pacific get all their timber for tools from the roots of drifted trees in which the stones are found imbedded.—Chicago Herald.

Pocahontas Times.

ANDREW PRICE, EDITOR

Cleveland vetoed the Blood Bill and many expressions of regret are to be heard from thinking Democrats. It is said to say that his action leaves him open to suspicion as to his honest motives. An ardent Democrat declared that a silver dollar was as good and did as much good as a gold one to Pocahontas, to which a more cynical friend replied that the same was true of the counterfeit. Well, little matter how money is made just so it is made.

Messrs. John A. Preston and J. W. Arbuckle, both of the ancient and honorable county of Greenbrier, were here this week, and presumably, their business partly was to feel the public pulse in reference to certain momentous conventions of the near future, of the kind that make or unmake men. Mr. Preston has by no means openly announced himself as a candidate for Congress, but it is very likely that he will be. Of Mr. Arbuckle it may safely be said that he is in the race now for the Senate.

Texas gang were disposed of within days after their crimes were committed. If the States deal with such rascals in this fashion there will be no need of making train robbery a capital offence, as has been proposed.

M. Gault states that the Russians, since their occupation of the district embraced by the valleys of the Syr Daria and the Zarafshan, have given a very great development to the cultivation of cotton, and have introduced several American varieties of the plant, notably the upland. At first the natives were so prejudiced against the new plants that the experiments failed, but the Russians persevered, and, whereas nine years ago Turkestan produced only 3300 poods of cotton worth $1433, the quantity exported in 1890 was about 2,000,000 poods, of an estimated value of $7,000,000.

The report of the last season's sealing shows that the regulations decreed by the arbitration court have come none too soon. The figures of the catch in the Pacific are: American and Russian sealers, 69,936; Canadian sealers, 69,741. It is probable, suggests the San Francisco Examiner, that these returns are not complete. As most of the sealing was done in the open sea it certainly does not represent anywhere near the actual slaughter for the season. Whether we take the revenue officials' statement that the poachers get only one out of five of the seals they kill in the open sea, or accept the sealer's estimate that they secure five out of six, the figures represent a slaughter that the existing seal herds cannot stand. The guns of the sealers can kill faster than the herd can produce. Seal hunting in the open sea must be stopped if the seal herd is to be preserved. The regulations announced by the arbitration court should be strictly enforced.

It is said that a good deal of talk has been created in Washington by the fact that visitors of the Capitol are debarred the privilege, which they have hitherto enjoyed, of inspecting the Senate chamber when it is not in use. Formerly, from 9 to 11.30 a. m., whoever pleased had free access; now the visitor finds the doors and windows guarded by pages, who forbid ap-

CIRCUIT COURT.

[DAY & 2ND DAY.]

[illegible]

Jno T. Beale Jno. K. Bright, Defendants. J. H. Appleton [illegible] J. J. Wood, A. G. Burrows, Thos. Thompson, Sr. L. D. W. Bump [illegible] Dover [illegible] and costs.

[illegible]

[illegible] A. J. Hook [illegible] were found guilty.

[illegible] Thompson, [illegible] to become a citizen of [illegible]

[illegible] Andrew [illegible] Price [illegible]

[illegible] Bridge appointed trustees of the M. E. parsonage at Edray.

John A. Preston qualified to practice law.

Robert Beals, alien, took the oath of naturalization.

L. M. Waugh, misdemeanor, not guilty.

E. I. Holt etc. vs. J. W. Bolton, Judgement for 418.06.

BUCKEYE.

The cold spell of last week killed the early fruit.

There is a great deal of sickness in this part of the county at this time.

Rev. S. C. Morgan will move to Lobelia, he has been on the Edray Circuit 5 years. Rev. William Sharp will take his place and will preach to the people of Swago next Sunday at 10:30 a. m.

Mrs. J. F. Byrd was on Dry Creek one day last week.

R. E. Overholt & Sons are in their new store house and have it well stocked with goods.

Mr. James Snedegar was in this part this week.

The Easter storm made a good sugar run for those who had their trees refreshed. ANONYMOUS

NOTICE.

I will offer for sale at public auction to the highest and best bidder, on Tuesday, the 10th day of April, 1894. My house and kitchen furniture, consisting of bedsteads, washstands, lounges, 2 bureaus, 1 wardrobe, 3 heating stoves, 1 cook stove 3 sets of chairs, 1 kitchen safe, glassware, queen's ware, tables, etc., etc. Also, 2 cows (will be fresh soon), 20 or 25 bushels of good wheat, one ox wagon and other things not mentioned.

Terms: cash for sums of five dollars and under. All sums over five dollars 180 days time. Note with good security. WM. H. CACKLEY, Dunmore, W. Va.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

State of West Virginia,
Pocahontas county, to-wit:
At rules held in the Clerk's office of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, on Monday, March 26, 1894,

William Skeen's Admr.
vs.
John T. McGraw and others.

The object of this suit is to enforce the vendors lien retained in an unrecorded deed made by William Skeen and wife to Geo. M. Whitescarver, trustee, on the 2nd day of February, 1891, evidenced by two bonds of the said Whitescarver, now in the hands of J. C. Arbogast, Sheriff, and as such administrator of William Skeen, deceased the first amounting to $225.0, dated day of April, 1891, and due Jan. 0, 1893, with interest thereon from the 0th day of January, 1891, the second bond is also for $2.580 dated day of April, 1891, falling due on the 30th day of January, 1893 with interest thereon from the 30th day of January, 1891, both being wholly due and unpaid, by having sale of the land set forth in the said deed, which is a tract estimated to contain 8 [illegible] acres more or less, lying in this county, on the waters of Knapp's Creek, adjoining the lands of [illegible] Curry and others.

And it appearing by affidavit filed that Georgiana Skeen widow of Wm. Skeen dec'd., Virginia Skeen, Jessie Skeen, Mary Skeen, Robert M. Skeen, J. Curry Skeen, I. H. H. Skeen, Mrs. [illegible] McClintic, [illegible] Skeen, wife of Geo. T. McClintic, who are children and heirs of William Skeen dec'd., and Geo. T. McClintic are not residents of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that they do appear here within one month after the date of the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect their interest in the suit.

A copy. J. H. [illegible] clerk of the said court. Given under my hand this [illegible] day of March, 1894.

J. H. Patterson, Clerk

WATCH THIS SPACE!
P. Goldin will have HIS SAY.

—Hon. John A. Preston made an eloquent address to a large and attentive audience on Wednesday.

WANTED, to exchange valuable improved (central location) Real Estate for Timber and Coal lands. Address, H. L. Arringdale, 413 W. Lexington St. Baltimore, Md. Apr. 5—4t.

—Mr. W. A. Shearer was so unfortunate as to lose one of his horses, it dropping dead on the Swago Hill as he was returning from Ronceverte.

—On Thursday night of last week the "Northern Lights" glowed for hours in the northern sky.—On the same night a large meteor fell, apparently on Buck's Mountain in plain sight of the town, which seemed as large as the sun appears.

—JEWELER SMITH will be at Marlinton for the next 15 days repairing watches, clocks and jewelry Lowest prices and satisfaction guaranteed. Yours respectfully.
M. D. SMITH.

—Cashier F. M. Durbin of the new bank arrived in the city from Grafton this morning and will return to-morrow and close up his business in the vicinity of Buckhannon preparatory to taking charge of the bank. He informs us that he will move his family here in April.—*Parkersburg Sentinel.*

—An affidavit, taken in the rush that always attends court day, was made in the following words: "You solemnly swear that so and so is so."

—Court day was bright and pleasant, but there was the sort of sole side chill in the air that marks this weather, which makes it seem that if winter must give up, he is going to do so as unpleasantly as possible The crowd attending was about as large as usual. Auction sales were going on all day, and the silver tongued auctioneer, Sweeker, was as florid as usual. The Harper land was sold, which was the only sale of real estate made under decree. Judge Campbell is presiding. Attorneys Jones, Turk, J. T. McCallister, Arbuckle, T. H. Dennis and Stephenson are the attorneys present from a distance. The court will probably be in session the most of this week.

—A fine display of good horses was to be seen on court day. The best horse we have ever seen in this county is Withrow McClintic's three year old stallion "Claremont," which he imported from Kentucky last year. He is a light bay and with a little more practice will make a great trotter, and his reach now is something remarkable. The man who improves the class of stock is a public benefactor. Mr. McClintic had on exhibition, also, two large Kentucky jacks, which seemed to be quite at their ease in the crowd.

—The manly sport of football seems to have taken a firm hold in Pocahontas and it is a game great in to be commended as promoting activity, speed and endurance in the player, as well as being a test for the temper. The Jericho Football Club has been organized recently with Wm. B. Johnson as captain of the team, and has permitted grounds about a mile from the grounds of the Marlinton team.—

A game is likely to be played this season yet between this town and Academy. The Big Spring Team played the American Mingo Team a close game recently. The game was played in Pocahontas on the same gridiron on which the champion game of America and the English American game, the game of which Mr. Knight is the Eng[illegible] player, [illegible] game [illegible] long. It [illegible] game [illegible] to be played in the County game to [illegible]

[illegible]

erations.

—Our past winter has been a remarkable one in the mildness of the weather. In November the thermometer stood at 3° and the cold spell at that time froze the river the only time it has been frozen across this winter. The "weather continued to good to last" until the March storms which formed a combination with both the Equinoxtial and Easter storms, and sent people shivering about as we had a semi tropical winter. The mercury dropped to 5° then on the coldest morning, which is the second coldest temperature registered at the weather bureau here. Before this was had one of the most violent thunder storms ever experienced even among these mountains. Our Easter storm ended, we hope, with the meteoric display and the northern lights of the other night. All these signs must be full of meaning to some.

—A solution to the problem about the division of soldiers:

Let x equal distance from head of column to turning point, then,

$25 \text{ plus } x : x :: x : 25 - x$

then x-square equal $625 - x$square

$2x$-square equal 625

x equals 25 halves extract the square root, $2x$ equals 25 | 2 equals 35.355 messenger travels 25 plus 35.355 equals 60 355 miles.

The rates are variable but must be uniform. Very respectfully,
A. M. BYRD.

CLOVER CREEK.

Farmers are very busy making preparations for the new crop.

The Easter storm left the wheat in an apparently bad condition.

Mr. J. H. Doyle had the misfortune to have a fine steer to break its neck.

Mr Oscar Bell is off to the West to buy stock.

Mr. John Trace passed through town to day.

Mr. William Sharp is better.

The sick are Misses Mely and Edna Kaucher.

Peaches are all killed and the apples are injured. Feed is plenty and the grass is growing finely, and droves of cattle are coming in.

Our new preacher is Rev William Sharp. He will preach at Clover Creek on the 3d Sunday at 11 a. m. and at 3 p. m. at Driftwood.

Mr. Gudfrey Geiger has made some of the Ligon patent fence.
Y. K. W.

SPLIT ROCK.

Our lovely March weather has at last given way to an Easter storm, which has been looked forward to by our old weather prophets, as something sure to come.

Our farmers, having taking advantage of this fine spring weather are about ready to put in their spring crops.

We are soon to loose some of our most worthy neighbors, who we trust may be replaced by others as agreeable.

It was the writer's pleasure on Sat. to witness a game of football between the American Mingo Football team and the Big Spring Football team, played on the former's grounds near Mingo. The day was one of our finest, and quite a number of all ages assembled to see the contest, which was looked upon with the keenest interest by the friends of both teams. The Captains of the respective teams showed great skill in the training of their men. It was a most closely contested game, neither side scoring a goal, each and every one doing more than was expected of him, (the Big Spring boys gaining the reputation of kicking like mules).

There have been quite a number of persons on the sick list lately but we are happy to say they are all convalescing at present

Modoc.

Peter Cleek's family, on Knapp's Creek.

Jacob Dilley is recovering from a long sickness of pneumonia brought on by exposure while rafting on the river.

Dr. E. L. Day has returned from Buckhannon.

Mr. E. H. Smith made a trip to Ronceverte last week.

Mr. Andrew Campbell visited Marlinton, accompanying his father, Judge Campbell.

GREEN BANK.

Old March went out like a lion, and April came in likewise.

Rev. E. F. Alexander and Rev. Dobbs, Williamsburg, Va., held a Sacramental service at Liberty, last Sunday, which was largely attended.

Mr. C. B. Sweeker, of Dunmore, was in town last week.

The Literary Society closed its meetings at this place last Friday with an interesting entertainment, consisting of dialogues, recitations and "The Colored Boys' Debate," which was all very amusing and entaining, except for the report that the floor was giving way under the pressure, which caused considerable alarm and several people left before the best of the performance was over. It had only sunyed a little.

Messrs. B. M. and H. A. Yeager were in town last week.

Mrs. John E. Gum is very low at this writing, there being little hope of her recovery.

Mrs. J. H. Curry is on the sick list but is improving.

Mr. James Stretch and family have moved to the Marpin property at this place, he having recently purchased the same.

Mr. Zack Cassel has moved to the old Bible property, on Rosin Run, now owned by Dr. Austin.

There is a good deal of sickness in this part of the county, and Dr. L. L. Little is riding day and night, as well as the other Doctors.

James Curry says he has an old time bad cold which has about floored him. PHILO.

PUBLIC RENTING.

I will on first day of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, west Virginia, appointed to commence on the

3rd day of April 1894,

rent to the highest responsible bidder for one year from date of renting

about 304 acres

of land the greater part of which is in good grazing condition, situated on the head waters of the "Old Field Fork of Elk," and known as "The Allie McLaughlin Lands." The above property has been very much improved during the last year, fences having been improved, brush cut and cleaned up generally.

Sheep are not to be grazed on said land.

TERMS: 12 months, the rentor to give bond with approved security. Interest from date of renting.

AUSTEN GWIN,
Guardian of Allie McLaughlin.

JUST RECEIVED. AT THE

U. S. McNEILL STAND

a complete stock of groceries of all kinds.

It is my intention to keep up this stock complete at all times in the grocery line. We are selling goods at cost and are closing out every day bargains to our customers bargains that carry gladness wherever they go.

To all who know themselves to be indebted to the late firm of U. S. McNeill I will say that further indulgence cannot be granted, and all age, not settled in a very few days will be placed in an officer's hands for collection.

Respectfully Yours,
LEVI GAY, Recvr.

All persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the firm of E. I. HOLT, will come forward and settle at once or they will be put out for collection, and all persons holding claims against E. I. HOLT will present them for adjustment.

N. J. BROWN
Feby. 20th, '94. Receiver.

HOTEL BYRD.

The Hotel Marlinton by H. A. Yeager has recently changed hands and is now under new management

RATES.

Meals 25c
Per day $1.00 & 1.25
Per month $15,00
Table board $12.00

Special arrangements can be made with visiting lawyers for rooms as offices during the courts.

THE STABLE

has been thoroughly cleaned and fixed up, and is in charge of a competent man. Special arrangements can be made for keeping horses.
Marlinton. A. M. Byrd, Prop.

FOR RENT.

My Tanyard with tools, etc., ready for work, for three years free of charge except repairing. Fine Location. Call on or address me at Green Bank, W. Va.
Respt., J. H. CURRY, JR.

C. Z HEVNER'S,

BLACKSMITHING AND WAGON REPAIRING establishment.

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Shops situated at the Junction of Main Street and Dusty Avenue, opposite the POST OFFICE.

MARLINTON HOUSE.

Located near Court House.

Terms.

per day - - - 1,00
per meal - - - 25
lodging - - 25

Good accommodations for horses at 25 cents per feed.

Special rates made by the week or month.

C. A. YEAGER, PROP

Fire! Fire! Fire!

Insure against loss in the

Peabody Insurance Company.
Wheeling, W. Va.
Incorporated March, 1869.
Cash Capital $100,000.00.

N. C. McNEIL, MARLINTON W. Va. Ag't for Pocahontas County.

M. F. GIESEY

Architect and Superintendent.
Room, 19, Reilly Block,
Wheeling, W. Va.

DAY'S
HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS,

Good for all Diseases of HORSES, CATTLE, CHICKENS, TURKEYS, HOGS, SHEEP etc.

FOR SALE BY
PRICE & SMITH

DR. RICHARD WILLIAMS,
Hightown, Va
Highland Co.

Will be at Travelers Repose twice a week.

DR. H. LEE,
Veterinary Surgeon,
Marlinton, W. Va.

Treats all diseases of horses.

WM. A. FRAZIER, M.D

Practice limited to the

EYE, EAR, NOSE & THROAT.

Formerly Consulting Oculist and Aurist to the St. Louis City Hospital and Surgeon-in-Charge of the Missouri Eye and Ear Infirmary, St. Louis.

is now able to do your work cloudy weather, weather is not objectionable.

For Sale!

The U. S. McNeill buildings at Marlinton, W. Va.

Consisting of large and commodious store room, ware room, and four living rooms upstairs; and a stable.

Also the old store house now occupied by A. S. McNeill—3 rooms and a kitchen.

About two years future ground-rent contracted for; buildings are owned as personal property with privilege to remove.

Interested parties are requested to call early on the undersigned.

LEVI GAY
Receiver.

PREACHING APPOINTMENTS AT THE MARLINTON CHURCH.

1st. and 3rd. Sundays at 11 a. m. Rev. W. T. Price. 2nd. Sunday at 11 a. m., Rev. W. H. Hart. 2nd. Sunday 7 p. m., and 4th Sunday at 11 a. m. by Rev. C. M Sarver. 2d. Sunday at 3 p. m. by Rev. C. S. Morgan.

Prayer-meeting Wednesday night at 7 o'clock.

Choir practice, Friday night at 8 p m

PLASTERING

BOYD B. BARTLETT,

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will undertake plastering in any part of the County.

Contracts by the sq. yd.

To furnish material, or otherwise.

Satisfaction GUARANTEED.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED

FEED, LIVERY & SALE STABLE.

First rate teams and Saddle Horses provided

HORSES FOR SALE AND HIRE.

Special accommodation for Stallions

A Limited Number of Horses Boarded.

All persons driving horses to trade, are invited to call.

Young horses broken to ride & work.

J. H. G. WILSON.
MARLINTON, W. VA.

A SONG TO THEE.

[illegible]
The snow, white and red,
[illegible] wind go sighing
Where my rose is shed,
And summer hath her sight and song,
But I love thee the whole year long!

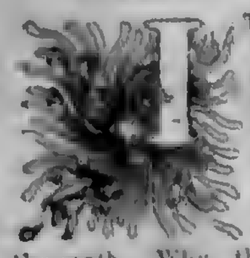
The winter with its frost
And snow, lacks of spring
And summer's flowers in fee are lost,
And birds forget to sing.
Ah! winter doth a grievous wrong,
But I love thee the whole year long!

Life hath but little space
Here here and there they go—
Pass all their glory and their grace—
Through the stars and snow
Yes, Death! it doth a grievous wrong,
But I love thee a whole life long!

—Frank L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

TWO MOUNTAIN WOLVES.

BY MARY ANNABLE FANTON.



"Tis a wild venture, Nancy girl, out on the prairies ten miles a night like this, with the ground as soft as a sponge and the wind still blowing straight from the south. Why, the road takes you directly under the bluff?"

"Yes, yes, I know," the girl answered impatiently. "I know the ground is bad, but the road is safe enough. The last wolf was killed three winters ago. And, in any case, it does not matter, father, for Jack has come for me and his mother is dying. Think of it, father, not a woman to speak a last word of love or comfort, only the doctor and perhaps, the Bishop. She needs me this very moment, and with Jack how could I be afraid?"

Nancy's voice was brave enough, but her eyes were moist as the color deepened in her cheeks. Jack's heart beat quickly with love, the love of a brave man for the woman who trusts him.

James Hardwick was a genuine ranchman. He loved the life well. It had brought him health and home, and besides, was not Nancy's mother buried at the foot of the knoll just back of the ranch? True, there was no white stone to tell her name and age to curious strangers, only a clump of red cedars with a rustic bench circling their roots, and in the summer roses and wild camellias in profusion, transforming the grave into a flower bed. Here Nancy had grown from a grave, pretty child to a gentle, beautiful woman, the morning star of her father's life, and until the past six months had thought her life, with its monotonous routine, perfect.

Early in the past summer Jack Dn Bois had come from the East with his invalid mother, whose physicians had ordered ranch life in the Far West as the only remedy for weak lungs and failing strength. Jack was to graduate in the spring, but his ambitious were put resolutely aside, and his mother's remonstrances met with a tender, reassuring smile.

And now she was dying, his efforts had all been vain. The heavy sacrifice had only been the preliminary to a heavier sorrow. When, in the morning, the doctor had rendered his final verdict, Jack's first impulse was for Nancy, he would start at once and bring her back before sunset. But Nancy was away when he reached the ranch, and did not return until the prairies were gray and the last ray of orange light had trailed down the horizon.

Now Nancy was begging earnestly to go with her lover, who was blind to any possibility of danger, knowing so well his own strength and courage. And above all, far away in the cabin was the loved "little mater" dying. The time seemed very precious, and, in spite of himself, he shuddered visibly. Nancy read his heart as quickly as through his lips were uttering every [illegible] and pleaded with her father until his reluctant consent was won.

"You were always too much for me, little girl," he said, "It has always been, yes, yes, where it should have been, nay, nay. You are all I have, Nancy child, and I taught my heart to [illegible] at sudden expression [illegible] the storm. All day the wind has moaned in the tramp of orders I could shake off the feeling of foreboding it brings me. There, there, go back. I know you would be [illegible] to go. God keep you safe."

[illegible]

"Nancy! Nancy!" Nancy [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

lover for every trifle, she began, for the first time, to comprehend a little of the pain her new happiness had brought him. Regardless of prancing horse and impatient lover, she again threw her arms about her father's neck. Neither of them spoke, but when Hardwick re-entered the ranch his face was wet with tears.

Jack had come over the mountain road in the morning, when much of the moisture had drained off, and had not thought the lower road could be so bad. The constant suction of the alkaline soil kept the horses irritated beyond words.

It was slow work to anxious hearts. Half the distance was past and the shadow of the bluff over them before a word was spoken. Beyond them in every direction to the edge of the horizon the prairies were bathed in a cool, pale gray mist. The wind in the shining, low drooping pines murmured a perpetual requiem.

Suddenly Nancy's horse shied, nearly pitching her from the saddle, so unexpected was the lurch. Jack pulled the beast up sharply, astonished as he watched him quiver and tremble.

"What happened him, Nancy?" he quiried. "There's nothing in sight."

The girl made no response, but grasped the reins tightly. With her body bent forward and her neck stretched out she scarcely seemed to breathe, in her concentrated effort to hear. As Jack would have touched her hands she drew in her breath murmuring, "Hush, Jack, listen!"

Her lover leaned forward, not rather to be near her than to hear, almost smiling at her in the death-like stillness of the night. But, as he listened, the smile died away. First came the soft, thick sound of a padded footfall on moist ground, then the sharp, crackling noise of broken underbrush. A moment's silence was followed by the shrill, savage yell of hungry beasts. The wolves had scented their prey.

In an instant Jack was on the alert.

"Nancy! Nancy!" he cried. "Don't sit motionless like that. They are almost upon us. Use your whip; strike Modoc square between the eyes. He must die for you to-night, if need be."

The horses quickly responded to the unaccustomed touch of the whip and broke into a smart gallop, in spite of burning hoofs and quaking ground.

At the sound of human voices two ravenous mountain wolves broke through the brush and settled into a steady trot in the horses' trail. They seemingly made no effort to lessen the space between them, following at an even distance, like two mocking, sinister shadows. But the space grew less and less, for the horses were beginning to weaken. The whip, coaxing words, even caresses from Nancy's soft little hand were of no avail. The hoarse, oft repeated cries of the wolves affected the horses like ague.

As Jack watched Nancy's face, the deathly pallor, the drawn lines at the corners of the sweet mouth, he knew there was no need to explain the situation to her, but not in the face nor in a single line of the supple, young body was there a trace of cowardly fear. What if she would not listen to him; would not let him save her!"

"Nancy! sweetheart! No, no, do not stop," as she drew her rein at the sound of his voice. "Give Modoc loose rein and plenty of whip and then, dear, listen to me. Listen with your heart and swear you will do as I say. Nancy, we can't both get out of this alive. Let me live up to your trust in me." Then, as for an instant, the girl's lips quivered childishly. Jack's voice broke and he put his hand on his throat to choke back a groan. "Don't child, don't," he said, unsteadily. "I can save you, oh! so easily, Nancy. If you will only listen and do as I say. Modoc has some strength yet. He is afraid of the whip and will keep up if he only has time—time." He repeated the word half deliriously, it seemed so unattainable a thing.

"I will manage this way, dear. I will leave my horse, it will stop them for a little and then," as Nancy shook her head resolutely, "I can keep up with Modoc for—Nancy, you must, you shall for my sake, for your father's." So earnestly was Jack pleading he had forgotten how the distance was narrowing at every word. Now, as he jumped lightly to the ground, a yell of ferocious triumph rose up, almost at his very feet.

"On, Modoc, on!" he cried as he snatched the reins from the girl's nerveless hands and struck the horse wildly on the neck and flanks. The frightened beast plunged furiously for a moment, then darted across the prairie [illegible] Nancy had fastened her dress and dropped from the saddle to her lover's side.

The beasts were now advancing in fantastic circles, fawning to the ground and opening wide their mouths with [illegible] growling sounds.

Jack could think, as one suddenly awakened from a heavy slumber. The horror of it all was upon him. If only he were alone it would not be so hard. [illegible] the sharp pain the sight occasioned [illegible] Nancy's [illegible] But Nancy

his heart. "Jack! Jack! forgive me! I could not go, darling. Heart of mine, it was worse than death to go. Kiss me, Jack, once. Good bye. I can almost hear them breathe."

Jack took her close in his arms, pressing her face to his breast.

"Shut your eyes, sweetheart. It was nothing," as Nancy started. But he covered her face, lest she should see that the horse had gone down before them.

Jack stood with his back to the snarling beasts so that to the last moment Nancy might be spared. As he stood facing the south he suddenly realized that on the road, coming rapidly toward him, was a dark shape, too large for a wolf and if a horse, riderless.

"Nancy," he whispered, "look up, not back, but straight ahead down the road. Can you see anything moving?"

"Why, Jack, it is a horse and, I think—yes, it is Modoc, coming back to us."

As Jack, to get a better view, unwittingly stepped aside, Nancy saw, in its hideous completeness, the horror from which she had been shielded. The wolves, half tired of their prey, were looking up with fierce, wild eyes and dripping jaws. The night grew black about her, and earth and sky seemed rolling away together.

Then, with a sudden inspiration her mind cleared, and grasping Jack's arm to steady herself, she began to whistle, soft and low, but clear as a bell or the plaintive morning cry of the meadow lark. The wolves listened mutely, but the horse pricked up his ears and broke into a gallop. He had known the call since a pony.

As Modoc reached her Nancy threw her arms over his foam-covered neck, and Jack just heard her words:

"Quick, in the saddle pocket at the right. (I had forgotten all about it.) There! there! nearer the girth. Oh, Jack, the wolves are moving! Can't you find it, the pistol you gave me in the fall? It is loaded. Quickly, as you love me!" But Nancy's strength was gone, and she lay very still at Modoc's feet.

One of the beasts had already crawled over the prostrate horse, but his temerity cost him dear. The bullet from a clean, straight aim took him squarely between the eyes, and he fell quivering on his prey. At the report his mate sprang high in the air, but her ugly, revengeful cry as she vaulted toward Jack was cut in two by the second bullet: then a third, a fourth, not until the revolver was empty and both wolves motionless did Jack throw aside his weapon and turn to the living.

It was past midnight, when, with Nancy in his arms, he staggered to the door of the little cabin. The kindly, white-haired Bishop was first to meet him, and lifting the exhausted girl, he placed her tenderly on the couch, ministering to her gently as a woman.

The doctor grasped Jack by the hand, and, with a warning gesture of silence, led him to the sick bed, where to his infinite joy he found his mother alive, and sleeping like a little child. A strong hand on his shoulder, and he heard the Bishop say:

"My son, it is like a miracle. Twice to-day we thought her dying, but now the doctor bids you hope. God has been very merciful this night."

And Nancy, who had come back to life in the warmth and light, crept to her lover's side as she said "Amen."—The Voice.

Transient Islands in the Pacific.

The Western Pacific is a great place for islands that emerge from waves unexpectedly and as suddenly disappear. Sometimes they come up and stay, but more often they have an existence merely temporary.

The wonderful skipper misses a familiar land mark, by which he has been accustomed to get his bearings, and perhaps the next day he runs his vessel's nose upon a brand new piece of territory that has sprung up out of the water since he last came that way. The region south of Japan is so given to this sort of eccentricity that ships avoid it. Volcanic action is responsible for such phenomena. Reports of them will be noted on the pilot chart in every case, though they are not always reliable, because banks of sleeping whales and schools of fishes running along the surface are frequently mistaken for islands and shoals.—San Francisco Examiner.

Animals and the Weather.

The tortoise is particularly sensitive and fully twenty-four hours before rain falls will look for a convenient shelter. However bright the weather may be, whenever tortoises are observed making for shelter rain is certain to fall shortly afterward. This presentiment, which exists in many birds and beasts, is doubtless partly due to the increasing weight of the atmosphere when rain is forming. In our own country the robin is said by its peculiar movements to give evidence of an impending change in the weather, while in America the catbird is notorious for its unerring instinct in giving warning of an approaching thunderstorm. Its method is to utter the lowest branch of a tree and utter peculiar notes which it never appears to use except as a storm signal.

ODD THINGS IN PATENTS

HUMAN VANITY RESPONSIBLE FOR SOME QUEER INVENTIONS.

Devices in the Patent Office in Washington for Improving One's Looks—Things That Slip Through.

VANITY furnishes the inspiration for many of the inventions shown at the Patent Office. One of the latest of this sort is a mask of very thin rubber, designed to be worn on the face at night. It causes profuse perspiration, which washes impurities out of the skin and makes the complexion clearer. Sun tan it quickly removes, so it is claimed. Another device, for producing dimples, is a woman's idea. It is a wire mask, likewise to be put on when going to bed. By an arrangement of screws, pencils of wood, very blunt, are made to press upon the cheeks and chin at the points where dimples are desired. Uncomfortable? Why, of course. But, as the French say, it is worth while to suffer for beauty's sake.

If one is so unfortunate as to lack a nose he can obtain a false one of papier mache, artfully enameled, to imitate the skin. One kind of imitation proboscis is attached to a spectacle frame, so that the owner puts on his counterfeit nasal organ in adjusting his glasses. Yet another style is intended to be painted at intervals. When it gets shabby the wearer has merely to go to some capable artist and have it touched up with water colors. Several applications have been made for patents for processes for setting diamonds in the teeth—the front teeth, of course—holes being drilled to receive the gems. Such ornaments must have rather a ghastly effect, one would think.

Dental surgeons have patented processes for imitating gold fillings in false teeth. This is done by burnishing gold foil upon them in the manner commonly termed "fire gilding." Nobody would be likely to suspect that grinders showing plain signs of repair were artificial. A very curious invention is a device for keeping the mouth open while singing. Teachers of vocal music have had trouble as to this point with their pupils, but it may be obviated by employing the contrivance described, which has a spring, and may be set so as to expand the jaws at any angle desired. Speaking of the mouth and teeth reminds one of a patent that was granted only two years ago on an ordinary corncob of the pattern familiar in nature. Covered with corundum paste, it was to be used for polishing dental plates. The notion of getting a patent on corn cobs seems rather absurd. But many queer things have slipped through the great Bureau of Inventions owing to carelessness. In 1878, for example, exclusive rights were granted on a process which consisted of nothing more than punching pin holes in hen's eggs. This device was for the purpose of letting the inclosed gas out of preserved eggs to prevent them from exploding when boiled.

Masculine vanity is concerned in the genesis of about eighty patents for various kinds of moustache guards. Some of these contrivances take the form of metal attachments for the cup or glass. One such is a gold plate with a spring, which may be fastened to any drinking vessel at a moment's notice. Another is specially designed for beer glasses. A tube connected with it goes down deep into the beer, so that the moustache drinker is able to avoid the foam. Similar devices are applied to spoons. Other guards are to be worn like spectacles somewhat, with wires to pass back of the ears of the wearer and hold them on. The shield for the moustache is of gold or silver or of a fine gold wire net. More simple is a pair of wire springs in the shape of a helix, one of which is made to encircle each wing of the hirsute ornament, keeping it away from the mouth.

Now and then a man from some out-of-the-way part of the country, who has never heard of the new and improved artificial limbs, applies for a patent on a wooden stump. It is granted if the device has anything novel about it. But people are constantly inventing things thought of long before. Not long ago a person asked for exclusive rights in a peculiar kind of lock. The examiner to whom the matter was referred turned to a book of drawings and showed him that his lock was merely a reproduction of one that had fastened a gate of Thebes 4000 years ago. The applicant went away with the impression that some ancient Theban had stolen his idea. There are many interesting contrivances for individuals who are maimed. One of them enables the cripple to manipulate a knife, fork and spoon with one hand, the apparatus being screwed to the table.

One of the oddest patented articles is a sort of locket of either asbestos or lava, to be carried in the pocket of anybody who starts on a railway journey. If there is an accident and he is burned up, the locket, being of a material indestructible by fire, will be intact with his charred and otherwise unrecognizable remains. On the outside it is stamped with the words,

shipped to his home.

A device for attachment to a tombstone is a small flat case containing a photograph of the late lamented. On the cover, which is movable, are inscribed the words: "Look at me and cover my face." A very curious invention is a device for irrigating land by means of a balloon. The flying gasbag is held captive while aloft, its movements being controlled by long ropes and horses. It carries a sprinkling tube, which is connected by a hose of great length with a spring or other water reservoir on the earth. Thus it bestows an artificial rain upon the parched fields. This idea comes from Colorado, where the richest soil in the United States is rendered unproductive by continual drought.

Another interesting idea from the West is a tornado-proof house. It revolves on a pivot, with a big weather vane at one end and a six-pound cannon looking out of a port-hole at the other. When a revolving storm cloud strikes the dwelling, the latter necessarily turns to face it, and the six-pounder is automatically discharged into the midst of the "twister" destroying it. This notion is adopted from the well-known practice of firing guns from ships at waterspouts which approach dangerously near.

Burglars may some day have cause to dread a device, which has been patented, for taking their pictures when they least expect it. The contrivance is photographic. When the robber steps upon a space in front of the safe which he proposed to rifle, a spring is released by his weight and a flash light records his likeness on a sensitive plate in a concealed camera.

A patent spring, extending from hip to heel, is designed for use in running. The only trouble with it is that the sprinter, once started, could not possibly stop. Quite a pious invention is a collection plate of peculiar pattern, with a bag beneath, into which the person taking the offerings drops each individual contribution after he has looked at it by pressing a spring. This device renders buttons and other such frauds in church-giving out of the question.

Among the queer inventions is a luminous cat, to frighten rats and mice at night; a wire hook like a small shepherd's crook in shape, for catching chickens, and a process for preserving oysters in a batter of plaster of paris, which hardens about them and keeps out the air.—Globe-Democrat.

WISE WORDS.

It is better to suffer than to sin.

Keep your heart full of sunshine.

Sin is most fascinating when it hides its face.

There can be no real life where there is no love.

All sins are big, no matter how small they look.

Those who would lead others should always look up.

It lightens a duty to resolve to perform it cheerfully.

A civil tongue is a better weapon than a bowie knife.

Love is the greatest of all things, because it gives all things.

When you bid your sin goodby, don't shake hands with it.

The best remedy for self conceit is to be well introduced to yourself.

Some men are more afraid of criticism than a woman is of a shotgun.

The man who would have done so and so if he had been there, never gets there.

The man who repents on a sick bed from which he recovers, generally backslides before he pays his doctor's bill.—Ram's Horn.

The Speech Went With the Cane.

During President Arthur's term, he, with Robert Lincoln and other members of his cabinet, took a trip through the South and West. Abraham Lincoln was born in Larue County, Kentucky, and a farmer living near his birthplace, known as "Uncle Bob" Hays, conceived the idea of cutting a cane on the old Lincoln place and presenting it to Robert Lincoln. With great labor he prepared a speech, and practised it daily. Just before starting for Louisville he wrapped the manuscript around the cane, and tied it with twine. When the President's party arrived, Uncle Bob, seizing his opportunity, began in a loud voice:

"Mr. Lincoln—"

Startled, they looked up. "Mr. Lincoln—Dear sir; I have the honor—as an humble representative of Larue County—in the great commonwealth of Kentucky—the birthplace of your illustrious father—to present to you this cane—not for its intrinsic worth—but as a memento of that great and good man—whose name is dear to all. Mr. Lincoln, in presenting this cane—ah—ah—Mr. Lincoln—in presenting this cane—I say—Mr. Lincoln, in presenting this cane—"

In vain he tried to recall what came next, then, with a sudden return to his ordinary voice, and in a tone indicative of the greatest kindness and consideration: "Mr. Lincoln, I reckon

A Worse Dressing-Table.

A very pretty toilet-table seen recently at one of our large shops, and intended for a young girl's room, was produced entirely in white, the entire frame being covered with double-faced white canton flannel, writes James Thomson in an article on "Dressing Tables for Girls' Rooms" in the ladies' Home Journal. The mirror was a large square one. Across the top was a broad band of tucked plaited Swiss muslin, caught at each corner with rosettes of white grosgrain ribbon. The side draperies were trimmed with narrow ruffles of the muslin, and the lower part with the muslin laid in large box-plaits fastened at the upper edge with a quilling of ribbon. Over the top of the table was a cover of the muslin lined with white silk and finished with five rows of narrow white ribbon. This was made as a sachet, and perfumed with orris powder. The pin-cushion which was to accompany this table was a large one of white silk and muslin.

Somebody's Good.

To make our own troubles the means of helping the troubles of others is a noble adjunct for good. A well illustrated instance of this kindly sympathy is shown in a letter from Mr. Enoch L. Hanneman, School Agent, Marshfield, Mo., an old Union soldier. He says: "It may do somebody some good to state I am a man of sixty and when forty had a bad knee and rheumatism set in. I was lame three years and very bad most of the time. I got St. Jacobs Oil and put it on three times and it made a cure. I am now in good health."

Two Rose Trees.

At Cologne there is a rose tree which is believed to be 300 years old and has a trunk of four feet in circumference. California has one at Ventura which is now three feet in circumference at the ground. It was only planted in 1876 and now covers 1,600 feet.

Atlanta, Georgia, celebrated her centennial on Saturday.

An explosion at the Abercorn colliery to 5th killed 5th persons.

The cinnamon crop is 10 Co. 1894 3

YOUNG CALVES MUST BE PROTECTED.

The first year of a calf's life determines to a great degree its value as an animal for profit. If it is permitted to run with the cows, steers and older cattle, where it will be jostled about and made to stand back from the feed until such a time as it can get to take up the refuse left after the stronger have their choice, an unprofitable, stunted calf will be the result.—Western Plowman.

IRRIGATION AND TREE CULTURE.

The necessity for tree culture is equally imperative with irrigation, and the arid lands question will never be satisfactorily settled without the recognition of this principle in its solution. America can ill afford to ignore the experience of other Nations in this respect, and forestry should receive equal consideration with irrigation.

It has been estimated that within historic times some seven millions of square miles along the shores of the Mediterranean, once highly fertile, have been changed into worthless deserts, and for nearly two thousand years the inhabitable portion of the earth has decreased at the average rate of 3500 square miles. This has been produced by the direct agency of man, the evil being chiefly due to river floods caused almost exclusively by the destruction of land protecting forests.

It is right that America should set the example of reclaiming desert lands, and thus increase the earth's capacity for supporting the human race. Irrigation and tree culture must go hand and hand in this work.—Colman's Rural World.

FRUIT GROWING FOR PROFIT.

The best land for fruit growing is a loam with some gravel in it, but good drainage is indispensable for success. Plums and pears will do better on heavier soils than other fruits. There is no doubt of the profit of either of these two fruits, but both are difficult of culture, and skill and extreme care are necessary to succeed. Both are liable to diseases and attacks of injurious enemies that must be most carefully guarded against. Then either fruit may pay several times as much profit as any other common kinds. The spring is the best time to plant these fruits, but apples may be planted in the fall quite as well as in the spring. In choosing varieties it is well to consult the nurserymen from whom the trees are purchased, as they will know the best kinds for the locality and soil. Otherwise any experienced fruit grower of the neighborhood may be consulted. As a rule, it is best to procure the trees from the nearest nursery, and thus avoid the risks of delay in transportation. Pears are set twenty feet apart, and plums need about the same space. It has been found profitable to set out dwarf pears between the rows of the standard trees, as they will begin to bear the third year, and by the time the others begin to bear they will have repaid all the cost of planting, and, under favorable circumstances, a respectable profit. When the planter has the experience and skill needed, there is no more profitable agricultural enterprise than fruit growing.—New York Times.

ESSENTIALS IN STRAWBERRY GROWING.

Professor Lazenby, before the Columbus Horticulture Society gave the following summary of essential points to be kept in mind:

The most profitable varieties for the commercial grower are those not easily influenced by differences in soil and climate. Those which succeed well on wide areas are usually better than those which have a more local reputation.

Pistillate varieties, when properly fertilized, are more productive than the sorts with perfect flowers.

The value of a variety for fertilizing pistillate flowers does not depend so much upon the amount as upon the potency of its pollen.

The flowers of pistillate varieties are less liable to be injured by frost than the flowers of perfect varieties.

Varieties that are neither very early nor very late, in point of maturity, are the most productive and have the longest fruiting season.

As a rule, varieties that have the most vigorous and healthy foliage are the most productive, while those with a poorer growth of foliage and a greater susceptibility to leaf blights are usually the more profitable.

[illegible]

[illegible]

made for early spring planting. In this way trees and shrubs can be greatly increased in numbers, and new, large orchards can be given an early start without any expense other than the labor required to make the cuttings and plant them. Currants, gooseberries and ornamental shrubs should be grown upon nearly all farms.

The various methods adopted by florists to increase the number of their shrubs and trees are all simple, such as the soft wood cuttings in the greenhouse in the winter and layering in the summer, but the hardwood propagation in fall or spring is the method that should be considered at this time of the year. If the cuttings are to be planted out in the spring they may be made any time this winter. Where winters are severe the planting should never take place until spring, but where the weather is not very cold it does not matter much whether the plantings are made in the fall, winter or spring. The cuttings that are gathered in the winter should be tied in loose bundles, and be set in damp sand in a frost proof cellar where they will keep until needed in the spring. As soon as the soil dries out in the spring they should be planted.

The young shoots of last season should be selected for these cuttings, and they should be cleft from the main bushes so that they will be about one foot long. These are nearly all buried in the spring in deep, rich soil, leaving only four inches of the tips above the ground. The soil must be trampled down firmly around them. They will begin to start almost immediately, and a young orchard of trees or shrubs will soon prove a great blessing. Not only fruit bearing trees will succeed in this way, but nearly all shade trees. It is probably the easiest way of starting young trees that can be devised.

Quince orchards should be started every few years if a good crop is expected annually, and there is no easier, quicker and surer way than selecting the cuttings in the winter months, when there is plenty of time, and then starting them out early in the spring. Meanwhile, the land on which they have been started can be planted the same as usual for a season or two afterward.—American Cultivator.

HIGHEST PROFITS IN HIGHEST FEEDING.

Ten cows were fed a ration beginning with eight pounds of grain and twelve pounds of hay, and gradually increasing up to as high as nineteen pounds of grain and twenty-seven pounds of hay per day and head, and then gradually decreasing to the original amount. Throughout this test at the Pennsylvania Experiment Station accurate notes were taken of the amount and cost of the food, the amount of milk produced by each animal and its butter value as determined by the Babcock test.

Perhaps the most striking lesson is the demonstration given of the profit there is in liberal feeding. The cheapest ration used cost 18.8 cents per day and produced butter valued at 26.5 cents, making a net profit of 7.7 cents per day per cow. An increase of 2.9 cents per day per cow in the cost of this ration made the daily value of the butter 31 cents, and the net profit 9.3 cents per day, or a difference of 1.6 cents per day per cow in favor of the more costly ration. In other words, the farmer who attempted to economize by feeding the cheaper ration, would, with a herd of twenty-five cows, save $217 per year on his feed bills, but would lose $337 worth of butter that he might have produced with the more costly ration, so that his ill-judged attempt at economy would result in a net loss of $120.

The cheaper ration, moreover, is what would ordinarily be considered a good ration, and the majority of dairymen would be likely to feed less, rather than more, yet the results show conclusively that with such cows as these the more expensive ration was really the more economical.

A further increase of the cost of the ration, however, to 25.1 cent per day gave no further increase in the butter product, and the net profit was thereby cut down to 4.9 cent per day, or 1.8 cent less than with the cheapest ration of the three. In other words, the experiments indicate that there is certain medium ration for each cow which will give the greatest net profit, and that any attempt to economize by feeding less than this will result in a loss, while, on the other hand, it is possible to feed a cow too much as well as too little. Generally, however, there is much more danger of feeding too little than too much.—New England Homestead.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

Better your sheep before selling.

It will never pay to feed poor cows.

Have the colts thoroughly broken to harness when young.

Give the young pigs all the skim milk they will drink.

Cleanliness is as necessary to the dairy as good food and shelter.

The less water there is in butter the longer it will keep.

Quality rather than quantity should be the aim of all breeders.

[illegible]

California's Rich Gold Fields.

Expert miners predict that the new South African gold fields will prove richer even than California's. This seems hard to believe when the immense amount of the precious metal yielded by California is considered. The gold produced in that State since 1850 exceeds $1,250,000,000, and the yield at present amounts to about $13,000,000 a year, or perhaps $7,000,000 more than that of any other State. The output has decreased somewhat in recent years, but the decline is due, not to any general exhaustion of the territory, but to the suspension of the hydraulic mines, which of themselves turned out something like $10,000,000 annually.

These figures set a high mark for boomers of the South African gold fields. They represent a contribution to the wealth of the world never equaled by any similar area of territory on the face of the earth. And California, notwithstanding the diversion of vast sums of her energy and capital to profitable mining operations for other minerals, is still turning out more than one-third of all the gold produced in the United States.

The Unpopular Spitz Dog.

The Spitz dog, and particularly the brown Spitz, has become so rare in this vicinity that a gentleman residing in Tioga who recently lost a brown one, said to be related in a collateral line with the celebrated Marco, Queen Victoria's favorite, proposes to have it stuffed. Most grown people remember the hue and cry raised against the Spitz a decade or so since on account of its alleged susceptibility to rabies. Whether the popular prejudice was founded on fact or not, it is certain that full-blooded dogs of this beautiful, intelligent and affectionate variety are extremely rare.—Philadelphia Record.

When the Duke of Monmouth was executed for treason his duchess ordered every oak in the park to be cut on the fateful morning. The new growth, belonging to Lord Ebury, is one of the finest forests in Britain.

Pocahontas Times.

ANDREW PRICE, EDITOR

April 5 1894

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Marlinton, W. Va.

The experience of Henry George in the litigation over the bequest to him of nearly twenty thousand dollars in New Jersey is a good example of the manner in which lawyers and courts sometimes exhaust the amount in controversy, leaving nothing for the litigants themselves. The sum of two hundred dollars was after several years of litigation handed over to Mr George. The widow of the testator in whose interest the fight was waged died in the poorhouse. The only persons who received any considerable benefit from the estate were the lawyers engaged on one side or the other.—*New York Tribune.*

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

State of West Virginia,
Pocahontas county, to wit:

At rules held in the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, on Monday, the 5th day of March, 1894.

Levi Gay admr. of Martha J. Carter decd., of John L. Lockridge decd., of Patsey Sevey decd., of Peggy Sevey decd., of Rachel Gay decd. and of Lucinda Jordan decd.,
Plaintiffs.

vs

J. C. Arbogast, admr. of Wm Skeen decd., of Sallie G. McClesney decd., and of Nancy Rider decd., Mary E. Thomson, George H. Moffett, Wm. M. McAllister, Special Receiver, H. S. Rucker, Sarah A. Sharp, admx. of Andrew Sharp decd., Mathew Walker, Ann Cackley, Jacob W. Marshal, James W. Warwick Jr., Mary W. Sharp, Mitchel A. Sharp, Ann R. Jordan, Ruth J. McGlaughlin, Stuart J. Sharp, Homer A. Holt, Alexander F. Matthews, Samuel A. Miller and Mathew Wallace, Trustees, Georgiana Skeen, widow of Wm. Skeen decd., Robert M. Skeen, J. Curry Skeen, Catherine McClintic (nee Skeen), George T. McClintic, her husband, Virgie Skeen, Jessie Skeen and Mary Skeen heirs at law of Wm. Skeen decd.,
Defts.

The object of this suit is to revive the chancery cause of Levi Gay admr, etc, vs Wm. Skeen *et al* pending in the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, West Virginia, against the administrator and heirs of said Wm. Skeen, and to proceed in said chancery cause and petition filed therein to a final decree for the settlement of all debts of said Skeen, and the sale of any property of said Skeen necessary for that end. And it appearing by affidavit filed, that the defendants George H. Moffett, Wm. M. McAllister, special receiver, James W. Warwick Jr., Mary W. Sharp, Mitchel A. Sharp, Ann R. Jordan, Ruth J. McGlaughlin, Stuart J. Sharp, Georgiana Skeen, Robert M. Skeen, J. Curry Skeen, Catherine McClintic (nee Skeen), George T. McClintic, Virgie Skeen, Jessie Skeen and Mary Skeen are non residents of the State of West Virginia. It is ordered that they do appear within one month after due publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect their interest in this suit.

Attest: J. H. Patterson, Clerk

And the said court this 5th day of March, 1894.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

H. H. Kaylor, p. q.

CLUBBING RATES.

THE REGISTER

AND

THE TIMES

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We will offer to those paying up back subscription to the TIMES and a year in advance or any subscriber who advances his subscription one year from this or later date, both the above papers one year for $2.00.

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FOR SALE OR RENT.

I offer for sale my store house and lot, together with 12,000 feet of lumber, 7,000 shingles, 10 windows, 3 kegs of nails. Terms reasonable.

Also, one tract of land containing 408 acres and one of 78 acres, valuable property on Hill's Creek, Pocahontas county, W. Va.

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POCAHONTAS TIMES.

This Paper is Devoted Especially to the Interests of the Farming Class.

VOL. 11, NO. 38. MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, THURSDAY, APRIL 12, 1894. $1.50 PER ANNUM

Official Directory of Pocahontas County

Judge of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell.
Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClintic.
Sheriff, J. C. Arbogast.
Deputy Sheriff, Robt. K. Harris.
Cl'k Cir. Court, S. L. Brown.
Cl'k Co. Court, J. H. Patterson.
Assessor, C. O. Arbogast.
Com'rs Co. Ct. (C. E. Beard. G. M. Rose. Amos Barlow.)
Co. Surveyor, Geo. Baxter.
Coroner, Geo. P. Moore.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Tuesday in April, 3rd Tuesday in June and 4th Tuesday in October.

County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, October and second Tuesday in July. July is levy term.

INDICTMENTS.

STATE vs.

Howard McCoy, Felony, burglary.

Henry Jones, Felony (rape).

Edgar Pryor, Felony (cutting).

L. J. Piles, Felony (shooting).

MISDEMEANOR.

P. Golden, peddling without license. 3 cases.

John C. Hunter and the Cumberland Lumber Co., blocking fords with logs.

Letcher Herold, Millard Herold and Horace Herold, fishing with nets.

Horace Herold, Forrest Herold and Garnet House, fishing with nets.

Horace Herold, Millard Herold, Letcher Herold, Forrest Herold and Garnet House, fishing with nets.

Horace Herold, M. F. Herold, Letcher Herold and Garnet House, fishing with nets.

J. J. Hannah, false swearing.

Rentek Sutton, deadly weapons, 3 cases.

Summers Sutton, same, 2 cases.

W. A. Sheets, same, 2 cases.

Anderson Sheets, same.

Amos Courtney, same.

Melvin Cobb, same.

Wallace Jackson, same.

Washington Brady and Sarah Gordon, lewd and lascivious cohabitation.

Allen Burner, trespass.

Harry Thomson, assault and battery.

J. B. Gullet, [illegible]

Page Gay, same.

CHANCERY ORDERS.

Grimes' adm'r. vs. Grimes' heirs, referred to commissioners.

Mary M Pullin vs. J. F. Cutlip, decree to sell.

Lyons, McKee & Co vs. F. P. Fondevont, referred to comm'r.

J. C. Loury vs. Geo. Hamilton, decree to sell.

John W. Stephenson vs. George W. McDonald, referred to comm'r.

Ann Courtney vs. Henry Higgins dismissed.

R. S. Turk vs. B. M. Yeager, decree to sell.

Medora A. F. Carr vs. Isaac Shumberry, injunction perpetuated.

L. M. Waugh vs. Ella I. Waugh, divorce granted.

W. A. Bratton appointed trustee in place of George H. Moffet in Burr land.

Joseph F. Clutter vs. N. F. Clutter, sale of infant's land ratified.

Barkley's admr. vs. Barkley's heirs, decree to sell.

John Logan executor of Robert McCutcheon vs. Geo. H. McLaughlin, decree to sell.

John A. Geiger vs. William R. Sutton and others, decree to sell.

A. Coombs vs. Jane Simmons, injunction granted to open road.

Elliott, Joyner & Co. vs. J. W. Irvin, referred to a comm'r.

B. M. Yeager appointed Commissioner of School Lands.

Jno. T. Dixon vs. Samuel Harper decree to sell.

Elizabeth McLaughlin vs Maggie W. Arbogast, dismissed.

Seth Dale's adm'r vs. E. G. Moore, decree to sell.

Mary Gum's adm'r vs. Enox H. Tallman, decree to sell.

W. C. Moore and wife vs. Geo. F. [illegible], injunction dissolved.

[illegible] Sheets & Co vs. [illegible] McNeil, referred to comm'r, and [illegible] at the [illegible] next term of this court, [illegible]

Levi Gay etc., vs. Wm. Skeen etc referred to comm'r.

Francis S. Coulter vs. Robert Coulter, $8 expense money allowed to plaintiff.

Shaffer vs. Rucker, Piles vs Piles decree to sell.

M. J. McNeel vs. Lauty Herold, decree to sell.

Sheets vs. Sheets, referred to a comm'r.

S. P. Patterson vs. J. W. Dilley, decree to sell.

N. Frank & Sons vs. E. I. Holt; from the report of Receiver, N. J. Brown, the defendant not being *prima facie* insolvent, ordered that the Receiver replenish stock of goods with $750, carry on the business until October, 1894, and the cause referred to a comm'r.

J. C. Arbogast vs. J. M. Klonison, referred to a commissioner.

A Contingent Fee.

An Irishman went to a lawyer with a case, but the attorney wanted a retainer. The Irishman was poor, and finally the lawyer said he would take the case on a contingent fee. It was so settled, but the contingent fee part of the agreement bothered the client. He confided his ignorance to a friend and asked for an explanation. "An' it's the manin' of a contingent fee you're after kanwlu'f? Sure I'll tell ye. A contingent fee means that if we lose the case the lawyer gets nothin'; if we win, he gets nothin'."—*Legal Law Journal.*

Mr. Editor:—Please [illegible] in the Times that [illegible] Marlinton the 4th Sunday in April at 11 o'clock a. m., and at Mt. Pleasant at 3 o'clock the same day.

Yours respectfully,

C. M. SARVER.

—Diogenes took his lantern and went out to find an honest man; he found him at last, to his sorrow, for the honest man stole his lantern.—A like search would have been as fruitless these days to find a man with any money, for when you found him he would borrow money of you.

The Summers Monroe-Greenbrier controversy is apt to assume a serious aspect, so that Monroe is likely to lose about $350,000 of taxable property to Summers, and Greenbrier will, also, fare badly. The reason of the mistake is that the lines as actually surveyed did not enclose the 400 square miles necessary for the formation of a county, and the lines were "protracted" on paper.

The origin of "She's a brick" we are told by Plutarch, was that Lycurgus, King of Sparta, on being asked by an ambassador why the towns of Sparta had no walls, answered that they had walls, and he would show them to the questioner. On the next day the King led the ambassador to the plains where the Spartan army was drawn up and said: "There thou beholdest the the walls of Sparta, and every man a brick."

"Once to Persia reigned a king,
Who upon his signet ring,
Graved a maxim true and wise,
Which upheld before his eyes
Gave him counsel at a glance,
Fit for every chance or chance.
Solemn words, and these are they,
'Even this shall pass away.'"

"To all who come after me, I hope that no words of mine written or spoken in my life, will be found to have done harm to any one of you I am read.—Henry Edward Manning, Cardinal Archbishop."

Why Did Gladstone Retire?

Nobody knows the real truth.—Everybody is guessing. His friends say that his eyesight is poor, and that he cannot endure much mental strain since the injury he received in the campaign of 1892. This is neither pure fiction nor the whole truth. It is an excuse.

Gladstone's enemies say that internal and incurable differences exist in the Cabinet. Some say these arise over the three naval questions: Is it necessary to enlarge the navy at once? Will it be advantageous to unite the Ministry of War and the Ministry of the Navy in one department? Should England recognize Admiral Benham's action before Rio and give it international recognition? Other enemies say the differences arise on the subject of what tactics to pursue against the House of Lords.—They also say that he has lost control of his own party, or, rather, the Radical element in it is under the leadership of Henry Labouchere.—All these explanations seem plausible, but they are not expressions of the whole truth. Gladstone would not resign for such reasons. He has shown that he can reconstruct his Cabinet and carry on the policies of the Government. He has shown that he is able to cut off a part of his followers, and still have enough left to give him the power to rule. There are other reasons for his retirement. Gladstone, himself, tells his friends that his hearing is poor and is growing worse.—He fears that he cannot follow the debates. Labouchere wrote recently: "The last half year has made Gladstone an old man. He can no more handle the questions in so comprehensive a way as twenty years ago." Here is probably the truth. The candle is almost burned out.

"What a pity," some will say.—Nay! not so. That's the course of events. Life is no traitor. We are miserable and not able to adjust ourselves readily. The Americans have a phrase: "Nobody is indispensible." At first, that sentence sounds cold; but life teaches us that such is the law. The great men pass away, and we seem perplexed for a moment; but soon, very soon, other men arise and take the vacant places. In the mean time, life has proceeded almost as usual and the departed ones are no longer missed. We can live without Gladstone.—*Nordlyset, New York.*

The English Language.

We cannot object so much to the following article for the words it contains or how they are written or spoken, as we have a right to the covert insult, to America, conveyed by those words:

The Sydney Mail, Sydney, Australia, says: Unless something is done to check the evil, Australian pronunciation will be as distinctive within a few years as that in the United States, and as offensive to the ear of the fastidious. The faults complained of are a drawl, a twang, a tendency to convert single vowels into diphthongs, and an opposite tendency to squeeze up some of the broad sounds into half their legitimate volume. All, or nearly all, these aberrations from the right path are due to the influence of unbastardized immigrants, and there is much danger of developing a speech which will be the embodiment of all English provincialisms. This shouldn't be.—There are Londoners who do not talk Cockney, just as there are countrymen who speak pure English. The deterioration of Australian English is mainly due to laziness on the part of the young.

U. S. Department of Agriculture,--Weather Bureau.

PARKERSBURG, W. VA., Apr. 2, 1894.—Report of the West Virginia Weather Service, covering week ending March 31st, together with a resume of the conditions existing during month of March, 1894.

The month of March, 1894, will long be remembered as a remarkable one in many respects, more especially because of the fact that both the highest and lowest temperatures on record occurred. Up to and including the 24th the conditions were markedly favorable to the growth of all form of vegetation and farming operations were pushed accordingly. Temperatures from the first of the month to the date mentioned were above the normal. At Parkersburg the temperature reached 86 degrees on the 20th. This unusual state of temperature was followed on the 25th by conditions decidedly the reverse and from that date including the 30th temperatures were below the normal, very low temperatures occurring on the 26th, 27th, and 28th, the unusual temperature (for March) of 16 degrees occurring on the 27th. These low temperatures were accompanied by a hard freeze on the morning of the 26th, hoar frost on the 27th and a killing frost on the 28th and proved very destructive to all forms of vegetation, in many instances being almost fatal as far as a future crop was concerned. The amount of precipitation was, as a rule, below the normal, the last week showing a slight increase to above. The percent of sunshine was about average.

Cereals and grasses—Owing to the rather open winter wheat was not as well protected by snow as generally but some is up and looking fairly well. Clover and grass had started nicely but much damage was done by the freeze and frosts. Some wheat and oats were also frozen. In some localities the fall of snow that accompanied the freeze protected the wheat and oats to a very great extent. Oats not all planted but some is up. Some rye sown.

Tegetables—Garden truck was doing nicely until the 26th. Early planted potatoes and onions were badly injured by the cold and gardens generally will be affected.

Fruit—Up to the 24th the prospect for a good crop was very encouraging. From all sections the information that immense damage was done by the severe cold. Apples, pears, peaches, apricots, plums cherries, quinces and grapes were all injured to a more or less extent. In some districts many of the fruits mentioned were killed outright, especially peaches, cherries and early apples.

Farming Operations.—Plowing and preparing ground for corn well along but was retarded somewhat by recent cold snap owing to the fact that the ground was frozen.

H. W. RICHARDSON,
Observer, Weather Bureau, Director.

HOW TO MAKE HENS LAY.

Select orthodox hens of good moral training. Name all of them McDuff. Then they will be forced to lay on or be disgraced.

FARM & GARDEN

HOW TO APPLY LIME TO LAND.

As lime is soluble most easily in cold water, it is usual to apply it to the land late in the summer, or even in the winter. Twenty to fifty bushels to the acre is the usual quantity. If forty bushels, which is a good quantity, is used, this will give one bushel to each two rods each way through the field, and is thus evenly spread. The heap of lime left at each two rods is left until it becomes a fine powder, which will happen in a few days. Then it is spread by a long-handled shovel one rod each way from the heap, so that each heap meets. Then the land is just whitened all over. This is done after the land is plowed, and is followed by the sowing of the seed, and both are harrowed in together. It is usual to apply lime when wheat is sown, and is followed by grass and clover. It has a most useful effect on the clover.—New York Times.

PRUNING HARDY SHRUBS.

It seems hardly necessary to repeat what we have so often stated about pruning shrubs with a view to the production of flowers—namely, that those which produce flowers on the wood made the previous year, among which the honeysuckles, forsythias, early spireas, lilacs, viburnums, deutzias and Philadelphus are prominent examples, should receive their severest cutting soon after the flowering season is over. This stimulates the growth of the new wood, which will bear flower buds for the next spring.

Of course, if these shrubs are cut back in the autumn or winter or in early spring, before they bloom, the flower buds are removed. On the other hand, late blooming shrubs, like the panicled hydrangea, hibiscus and lespedeza, should be cut in hard in early spring so that they may make a strong growth of wood and buds for flowers which open in late summer and early autumn.—Garden and Forest.

WOOD ASHES.

"That wood ashes are of much value to the grower of plants and trees has long been known and only that it has been difficult to get large supplies at reasonable rates it would have been much more used than it has been," writes an experienced gardener.

At the present time there is more call for it than usual, owing to its being used to a large extent by florists. For fruit it is as good a thing as can be applied. Its application to the fruit trees tends to establish healthy foliage to a remarkable degree.

There is not a rank growth resulting, such as barnyard manure creates, but a sturdy one, with plenty of healthy foliage. In greenhouse the same effects are observed. The plants treated do not run to wood to the disadvantage of flowers, but make a growth whose appearance of leaf and stem indicate to be the highest type of healthy vigor.

The youngest boy on a farm knows that the biggest of the big plants is sure to grow where last year's bonfire was made. The application of good ashes to grass on lawns is shown to have done good. The vivid green of the herbage and strong growth tell the story of its value.—Southern Agriculturist.

PROFITS IN WINTER DAIRYING.

Money can be made in winter dairying if the calves are dropped by December 1. Calves dropped at that time will require a warm stable, light, clean and well ventilated. Butter at this season usually brings ten cents per pound more than during the summer. Farmers have more time to devote to their work than during the busy summer season. A small ice bill with much less labor will also result.

Calves dropped in the fall will thrive all winter in a warm stable, and the skim milk, with a little wheat bran and linseed meal, will make a good ration until February. If kept growing nicely they will be in fine condition for pasture, and little fear may be entertained of scours.

Heifers raised in this way will drop their calves when from sixteen to eighteen months old. Manure from winter dairy cattle is worth more than that from dry cows. The grain fed during winter will be more than paid for by the increased price of the butter, so the calves will be clear gain.

As for resting, I want my cows to have their rest in warm weather or in early fall, then let them have fresh fall feed, and you will see that they can fight flies and grow fatter, and be in far better condition for business than if they had rested all winter and fed on corn fodder and no grain.—New England Homestead.

PACKING APPLES.

The President of the Ontario Fruit Growers' Association gives the following good directions for packing apples: Choose a solid place in the ground and place a barrel upon a solid piece of board. Lay the first course of apples with the stems down. The they come and place them so as to make a solid row in the bottom.

The next row should also be put in carefully, with the blossom end down. After that, as each basketful is put in, the barrel should be carefully shaken down on the plank. When the packer comes to the top of the barrel he evens them off according to the variety. One variety will press down closer than another, and that is where a little judgment and experience are required. A man must know every variety he is packing in order to know how many is put in the barrel—whether he will fill it to the chine, an inch above the chine or further.

Then the last row has to be placed so as to be in an oval position before you put the press on, with the stems up, so that they will press down evenly and level, and afterward on opening the barrel you cannot tell at what end you began; that is, when a barrel is packed properly, and it will carry and carry thoroughly.—Connecticut Farmer.

TEMPERATURE FOR CHURNING.

One of the most essential things in butter-making is temperature of the milk, cream and butter in the different stages from the cow to the butter tub, and in the process of churning probably more depends upon the temperature at which the cream is when the churn is started than at any other time. The flavor, grain and color, three of the principal constituents of good butter, are all developed by the proper temperature of churning. Butter churned at too high a temperature will be found to contain more casein and water than that churned at a lower one, thereby injuring the keeping qualities.

The color will be pale and lacking that golden hue so much prized by all good butter makers and judges of fine butter. The grain will be injured and the butter lack body and firmness, and will be liable to mottles and streaks. It will take more working and there will be greater shrinkage while on the way to market.

The temperature that cream should be churned at depends to a greater extent upon the condition of the cream and the temperature of churn room. In winter it is not necessary to churn at as low a temperature as in summer. In the days before the Babcock test we did not give much thought to the loss of butter fat in the buttermilk. If we churned at the right temperature to produce the best quality of butter that was all that was necessary. But since that time there has been considerable change.

We still churn to produce the best quality, but we have combined this with the temperature to churn at to save all the fat from the buttermilk, and we have found that the two will work together with the best of results.

In my experience I have found that acid cream should be churned at a temperature that the buttermilk will come from the churn below sixty degrees in the winter months. In my experience with cream I have churned at a temperature of fifty degrees, and produced good results both in keeping qualities and in the saving of fat from the buttermilk.—New England Homestead.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

Clean stables make clean cows and pure milk.

Good barns are essential to successful dairying.

The highest-priced oats are not always the best feed.

Don't expose the colts unnecessarily in a cold rain storm.

If proper shelter is provided the stock will require less feed.

Give the land thorough tillage before applying the fertilizer.

It is said that ground bones are one of the best grape fertilizers.

Don't spoil a colt by keeping him tied up without regular exercise.

Five hundred and twelve cubic feet of hay in the mow will make a ton.

The value of a horse depends upon the aggregate of all his qualities at maturity.

A big horse show is to be one of the features of the mid-winter fair in San Francisco.

Two cubic feet of good, sound, dry corn in the ear will make a bushel when shelled.

Get rid of a jumper at once, before the other horses on the farm acquire the bad habit.

Wheat gives much higher returns in fat and flesh forming qualities than any other meal.

The fall of the year is the time to prepare for spring mud and slush by ditching the barn lot.

Use close-fitting collars and harness and never allow a horse to become sore from any part of the harness.

Caked udders in the early stage can be relieved by plentiful and frequent applications of very hot water.

One of the biggest economies a farmer can practice is putting his farm implements and machinery under shelter.

French breeders were much impressed at the Percheron show with the progress made in breeding in America.

THE FLAW IN THE GLASS EYE WAS VERY SERIOUS.

The Old Indian Wanted One That He Could See With—An Experience of Importance With Indians.

THE old pioneers had settled down for their smoke in the brain room of the Montana Club, when Hugh McQuaid remarked:

"I see that some smart newspaper man down East has started a rumor that the Crow Indians will get out of their blankets in the spring and clean up the settlers and the United States Army. I would bet that a lot of cigar Indians would fight just as quick. Why, a Crow hasn't got the courage of a jack rabbit to fight. The only trait of a white man—that is, some white men outside of this room—that a Crow has got is humor.

"Of course you mean yourself when you say outside this room," said Dr. Churchill.

"Well, I mean all mining experts, any how, but I remember back in '72 when a party was sent out here by the Interior Department to look up the condition of the Indians, and they asked me, as a newspaper man, to join them on a trip to the Crow agency. We had a fine time; no end of good shooting before we got to the agency. Then for the first day or two there were lots of figuring with the agents, distributing tracts and religious food to the squaws, etc., and finally a trip of twenty miles to the tepee of a chief named Horn-in-the-Foot, who lived near by the big medicine man. There was a fellow in our party from the Smithsonian Institution who wore a glass eye that was a dandy. Said that it cost him $700 in Paris, and could roll around in his head same as the other one. Well, we got to the old chief's camp and found him dressed like a fashion plate to receive us. Long headdress of eagle feathers, bead-fringed moccasins, and all of that, but having only one eye. Learned later that the medicine man made him tear out the other in a war dance. We passed the time of day, and he said "How," and made the squaws and young bucks get down in the alkali dust and salute us. We made a few signs in which the chief asked for firewater by trying to stand on his head, but we couldn't let him have any because it was against the law. Finally the Smithsonian fellow thought he would have a little fun, so he takes the glass eye out of the socket and rolls it around in his hand. Well, you ought to see the old chief's face and the young bucks and squaws. They couldn't have been more surprised if that ghost that they looked for last year had dropped down in the party. The chief, however, recovered quicker than the rest and seemed to catch an idea, for he reached out for the glass eye and, after awhile, put it where his missing eye had been. Then the squaws and bucks give another yell, and off the whole crowd started for the medicine man's tent with us a-trailing in the rear. When we got there the chief let out a whoop, and out came the medicine man. He gave one look at the glass eye and then fell on the ground, and began to tremble and groan. You see, he understood that he had lost his pull. The chief gave him a kick in the ribs, and when he got up talked a little Crow, and pointed over toward the Yellowstone River, the same as to say that he was giving him ten minutes to get out of the camp. The interpreter told us afterward that the chief said that any man who had to learn to make medicine from white people was a poor kind of a medicine man, and was not needed in those parts. Any how the Doctor sneaked out of the tepee with a couple of blankets and a pipe, and was soon out of sight in the foothills.

"Well, we had a good time laughing while the Indians were dancing, not knowing of course where the eye came from. The chief put the horse on us, though, when he got ready to leave by handing back the eye to the Smithsonian fellow and saying in Crow to come back next year, and the new medicine man would have an eye made that he could see with."—New York Sun.

Instruction of Children.

Teach children to do little things about the house. It trains them to be useful, not awkward, in later and more important affairs, it gives them occupation while they are small, and it really is an assistance to the mother in the end, although she always feels, during the training period, that it is much easier to do the thing herself than to show another how. This last excuse has done much to make selfish, idle, unhandy members of an older society, and should be remembered, in its effects, by the mother while her little ones are beginning to learn all things, good and bad, at her knee. Occupation makes happiness and occupation cannot be acquired too young.—St. Louis Republic.

A Buffalo lawyer mourns for his dog, his faithful friend and companion for thirteen happy years. He has buried him in a secluded spot, and has placed above his grave a marble slab,

An electric cloth cutter is new.

There is an electric rock breaker.

A steam bicycle is a German invention.

The breaking strain of an inch rope is 9000 pounds.

People eat much more bread in winter than in summer.

Butterflies regularly migrate north and south like birds.

The cost of running a locomotive a year is estimated to be about $3000.

Human blood is composed of 77.8 parts of water, 6.2 of albumen, 14.1 of coloring matter, and 1.9 of saline.

A new system, by which smokeless combustion of coal is rendered possible, has been adopted by the North German Lloyd and the Hamburg American Packet companies.

A strange fact has arisen in connection with long-distance telephony; women have great difficulty in making themselves understood. It is said the high notes of women's voices, while all right on short lines, do not carry well for long distances.

A German has taken out a patent for producing varnish from linseed oil by means of an electric current. The oil, after being purified in a proper manner, is thoroughly mixed and agitated with sulphuric acid and water and subjected to the action of an electric current for two or three hours, so that the oxygen produced in the nascent state by the passage of the current converts the oil into varnish. The varnish so produced is said to be almost colorless and perfectly free from all mineral or metallic admixtures or impurities.

The electric locomotive which the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company has secured for the purpose of hauling passenger cars through the Baltimore Tunnel, is capable of hauling the heaviest trains, weighing 1200 tons up the grade, and through the tunnel under the city, a distance of three miles. The weight of the locomotive is 180,000 pounds; its length a trifle over fifty feet; the height is fourteen feet three inches, and the extreme width nine feet, 6¼ inches. It is claimed that a possible speed of fifty miles an hour can be attained by this locomotive.

With the ophthalmoscope and ophthalmometer there are very few problems with regard to the functions and diseases of the human eye that cannot be determined by an expert in a very few moments of time. It may safely be asserted that there is no department of knowledge of the functions and diseases of the human body that is so advanced as that of ophthalmology, and this has been the work of the civilization of the nineteenth century. With the ophthalmoscope the circular opening the iris, which we call the pupil, is made a window looking in upon a scarlet picture, in the center of which is a beautiful white moon-like disk, over which radiate vessels pulsating with the blood constantly pumped in by the heart. The darker returning current in the veins is also seen, while the varying and almost numberless changes made by diseases are noted by the practised eye, and tell a tale of warning and often of woe.

Effects of Opium Smoking.

I made a point of watching the effect of the successive pipes on myself carefully, says a writer in the Pall Mall Budget. As before, the first pipe had no effect at all; after the second pipe I was beginning to perspire gently, and the skin was soft and relaxed. I smoked five pipes one after the other and fancied that the action of the heart was slightly depressed; but beyond this I felt nothing whatever. After I had left the place about a quarter of an hour I began to find that the opium was taking effect. My limbs felt as if they did not belong to me; I could control them, but they seemed to be a part of someone else. My brain seemed quite clear and very active, but I became aware that it was doing the thinking on its own account; I could not govern or direct the chain of my thoughts, which proceeded in the most grotesque order, the most irrelevant ideas following one another, and getting mixed up with the ideas called up by external surroundings. My sight, too, was affected; I fancied there was a very faint haze over everything, and it seemed as if the power of adjustment was lost, and size and distance were difficult to determine. I had slight hallucinations, also. For instance, I was, for a moment, certain that a centipede, about four or five inches long, with a chain round it, was walking up my leg; at the same time I know it was only a vision, and that it arose from my having seen during the day a man in the street selling one of the reptile toys which run along and are held by a string. Soon after I found the greatest difficulty in keeping my eyes open, though my brain was still abnormally active; this passed off and I felt no ill effects of any kind, and I may mention that next morning I had neither headache nor the least feeling of discomfort of any kind.

During the siege of Paris a French lady, driven by hunger to eat her pet dog, exclaimed when she had finished her meal: "Poor Fidèle! how pleased she would have been to gnaw her own bone!"—Le Rire.

curing pork. The shape of the pieces used depends largely upon the use for which it is intended and the different markets to which it is to be sent. Sometimes the hip bone in hams is removed at the socket and sometimes it is left untouched, while the shank is left long to the hock joint, or cut so close to the ham. The shoulder may be cut square back of the shoulder blade and neck, or trimmed off rounding at the upper part. The bacon pieces may extend from the ham to the shoulder or the flank may be separated from the back. Sometimes the tips of the ribs are left in. The side containing the bone is called mess pork. Without the bone it is called clear pork.

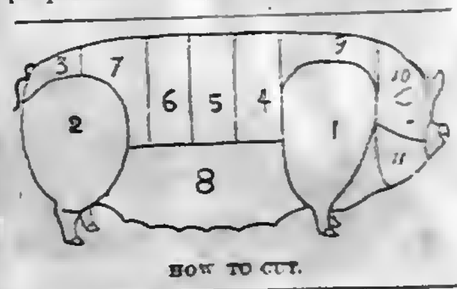
The accompanying diagram will doubtless be of assistance in enabling the inexperienced to master the process. The head should first be cut off and the carcass divided in halves by splitting the backbone lengthwise. The shoulders and hams, 1 and 2, should be taken out. The ramp pieces, 3, 7 and 9, can either be salted or used fresh; 4, 5 and 6, the "mess" pork, are good for chops, cutlets or roasts, or the ribs may be removed and the whole side, including 8, may be turned into bacon. The lower part, 8, is the portion most highly esteemed for bacon. It should be cut in long strips, convenient for smoking.

The head should be split down, and the jowls, 11, salted or smoked.

The remainder of the head, with the ears and feet, may be pickled.

To cure pork put an inch layer of salt in the bottom of a barrel and then pack in a layer of pork as solidly and as closely as possible, with the rind next to the staves of the barrel. Put a layer of salt on top of the pork, then more pork again, and so on until the barrel is full. Then place on top of all a board cut nearly to fit inside the barrel. Weight it down with a heavy stone, then fill up with a brine of cold water containing all the salt it will hold in solution.

Pork must never be packed until it is entirely free from all animal heat, nor must a barrel or cask be used that has ever held anything else. The best quality of salt should be used in the proportion of fifty pounds to a barrel.



HOW TO CUT.

If a little saltpetre is added the pork will harden and assume a reddish tint.

The parts destined for hams or bacon should be salted by themselves. This curing should be sufficient to season them only, as if too much salt is used the flavor is affected. To make a pickle for 100 pounds of ham or bacon take four gallons of water, six pounds of salt, two and a half ounces of saltpetre, one and a half pounds of granulated sugar. Boil, skim and use when cold.

For dry salting the proportions are a pound of brown sugar to four pounds of salt. The hams should be rubbed daily for ten days with the preparation, after which they are ready for smoking.

The meat should be hung up so as to dry thoroughly before smoking is attempted. Six days of consecutive smoking in a dark house is sufficient. Corncobs, green hickory or sugar maple chips are good for smoking. Some people prefer hardwood sawdust. The pieces should then be hung in a dark, dry place, of even temperature. When perfectly dry pack in boxes with sweet, well-dried clean hay and cover with the same material.—New York World.

Thirteen.

Those who believe that thirteen is an unlucky number should fight shy of the American twenty-five cent piece. It has thirteen stars, thirteen letters in the scroll held in the eagle's beak, thirteen marginal feathers on each wing, thirteen tail feathers, thirteen parallel lines in the shield, thirteen horizontal bars, thirteen arrow heads and thirteen letters in the "quarter dollar."

Real Enthusiasm.

"Hold up! Bob. Don't shoot until I snap the camera. I'll never get another chance like this."—Life.

A Curious Story.

One of the most peculiar results of last Sunday's cyclone can be seen in East Jacksonville. A large oak tree was twisted in the fork of the wind half way round, yet remained upright, and there are no splits or cracks visible upon its surface. This in itself would not be so peculiar were it not for the fact that the tree still stays in its new position, and the limbs which were previously on the west side are now on the east. The body of the tree is probably split so that it will eventually die, but the bark seems to have remained unbroken and intact, and therein lies the peculiarity.—Florida Times-Union.

A Barmouth, North Wales, fisherman caught 80,000 herrings in one night recently.

Napier's coin weighing machine was put in use in the Bank of England in 1844.

Philippina Erasmus was always thrown into a fever by the smell of fish.

A goose 30 years old is owned by a farmer at Ellicott City, Md.

F N U 1 '04

California has women tramps.

A woman in Jackson, Mich., has died from wearing tight corsets.

Afghans for the library are made of felt and outlined in gold bullion.

A three-eyed girl of great beauty is said to be a coming sensation in Europe.

During the past thirteen years the Patent Office has granted 2500 patents to women.

There are entire apartment houses in New York monopolized by self-supporting bachelor girls.

Mme. Cortesio, of Key West, Fla., who is not yet forty years of age, is a great-great-grandmother.

A maid of honor to Queen Victoria receives $1500 a year and has thirteen weeks of attendance at court.

Brocades in pompadour effect are extremely pretty and bid fair to retain their popularity during the winter and spring.

A Denmark old maid's insurance company pays regular weekly "benefits" to spinsters of forty years and upwards.

The Queen of Greece is president of a sisterhood devoted to the reformation of criminals, and she personally visits prisoners.

Five hundred and two of the 622 students at Wellesley College have put themselves on record as favoring woman's suffrage.

Chinese women devote very little superfluous time to hair dressing. Their tresses are arranged once a month, and they sleep with their heads in boxes.

Cream-colored crepe de Chine combined with fuchsia-red velvet forms a very pretty theatre waist, and another dainty creation is pink crepon made up with black velvet and jetted bands.

The women inclined to embonpoint have been overlooked, and to her relief comes the stylish polisse, dignified princess and redingote, which impart so much slenderness to the figure.

Marie Jamot, the poor peasant girl who founded the order of the Little Sisters of the Poor, died recently in Brittany at the age of seventy-four. The order has now 258 houses, sheltering 4000 Sisters.

Miss Elizabeth Banks, who was once private secretary to the British Minister of Peru, is going to try to persuade the woman wage-earner that domestic service is preferable to shop and factory work.

The football game found more enthusiastic champions in the regular young ladies' boarding schools than in other schools and colleges where the students are engrossed in their work for academic degrees.

Good taste and sense seem evident this season. The bonnets are small, compact and neat. The hats are moderate as to brim, small in crown and curving gracefully to suit the form and pose of the head.

Bonnets this winter are diminutive affairs indeed, and elderly women who seek in vain for a genuine protection for the head are obliged to take up with the Empire round hats and have strings added to give them a bonnet effect.

Miss Heldegard Werner is the latest musician to appear before Queen Victoria. She is a Swede who studied the pianoforte at Stockholm and the violin in Paris. She is also a newspaper woman, writes musical news for several publications and wears a gold medal conferred on her by King Oscar.

A new school of medicine for women has been started at St. Petersburg, Russia, to which the state contributes 15,000 rubles annually. The course at the school lasts four years, but students are expected to work from one to three years as well in hospitals for women and children before presenting themselves for the final examination.

The square, heavy wedding ring is a thing of the past, and a slender oval, with as little alloy in the gold as is consistent with a good wearing quality, is now chosen, and it is better taste as well as more comfortable than the heavy circlet, which spreads the fingers apart and perceptibly weighs the hand.

The Princess of Wales, who is extremely fond of her garden at Sandringham, in everything connected with which she takes the greatest interest, has ordered a supply of apple trees from Tasmania for the purpose of having them tried in England. The trees of this sort in demand in the Tasmanian market are considered the finest apple in the world.

The liveries of attendants are used in the park near the Surrey road should long remained perhaps [illegible] with the Queen's colors displayed. The ladies of [illegible] a new Argyle which is very high and very pointed, worth [illegible] on the side, crowned here of the [illegible] Tam o' Shanter, and on this hangs a piece of tartan [illegible] of a walking [illegible]

A Mastiff Who Was Not to Be Won by a Short Acquaintance.

A writer in St. Nicholas tells of visiting a party of friends in the Bendigo gold fields where he was cordially welcomed. "Among the valued possessions of my friends," he continues, "was an English mastiff named Rex, which belonged to one of the gentlemen. The good understanding between myself and the mastiff appeared to have become so well established during the evening that on the next day I left the claim where my friends were at work to fetch a kettle of tea from the tent, without the least misgiving as to my reception by him.

"Rex, who was always allowed to run loose, came forward to meet me. He allowed me to stroke his head, and, so far as I could see, showed no interest in my movements as I entered the tent and took a drink of the tea. But when I started to leave the tent with the kettle in my hand, imagine my astonishment when I saw the supposed friend Rex facing me, and showing his teeth in a very threatening way. I put down the kettle, seated myself on the edge of the camp-bed and spoke to him. He wagged his tail and looked so friendly that I thought I must have made a mistake about his intentions. Not at all. The moment I attempted to leave the tent with the kettle I had reason to know that Rex's broad grin was no more notice, but, on the contrary, a real sign that he was true to his trust as he understood it.

"I talked to him again, set down the kettle and attempted to leave without it. Still Rex objected. He had his doubts and determined to give his masters the benefit of them. There was no help for it; I was held a prisoner, and could do nothing but sit down and wait patiently for one of the party to come to my relief. No one came until nearly an hour later, by which time my long absence had caused friends to suspect that I was being held prisoner by Rex. I bore the dog no grudge for his faithful zeal, and in a few days found he would let me come and go and take whatever I wished."

An Oversight.

There was one oversight at the Great Exposition at Chicago in not having in full view, by easy arrangement, some comparative vital statistics of our own general health as compared with other nations, and our scientific facilities for the relief of human suffering. Then it would have appeared how much we are misrepresented and how, even in all those minor ills which beset mankind, we are masters of cure and alleviation. In the line of general ailments which all nations have in common, such as rheumatic or neuralgic afflictions, there is no prompt and permanent cure in the world the equal of what we could have shown. St. Jacobs Oil, for instance, for this purpose, would have taken any premium that might have been offered. It has done so at many of the great fairs of the world. As for the ordinary casualties of every-day, busy life, such as sprains, bruises, burns, wounds or cuts, of course it is well known as the superior remedy of the age. Perhaps doctors disagree, but the people are never mistaken in knowing what is best.

F N U 1 '04

Another Eccentric Character Gone.

There died in Masontown, Pa., last week, at the age of 76, an exceedingly eccentric character named Richard Webber. He lived in an old cabin built on the most valuable land in town, and although it was believed that he had considerable money he enjoyed none of the comforts of civilized life. One of his whims was to keep two old horses in the house with himself. They were always kept in fine order, and he drove them about town nearly every day in an old wagon with two wheels. The harness was made of rope. He used linseed oil on his bread instead of butter, and his favorite dessert was flaxseed oil and elderberries.

LITELEIGH—It was an unfortunate thing the devil tempted Eve in the form of a serpent. Biteleigh—In what way? Liteleigh—Well, if he had approached her in the form of a mouse Adam would never have tasted that apple.—Puck.

About India.

The census of India, just published, gives the population as 287,000,000, about one-fifth of the entire population of the earth. Nearly three-fourths of the inhabitants are engaged in agriculture. The birth rate is higher than that of any European country, except Russia, reaching 38 in 1,000, and the death rate 31 per thousand. About 26 per cent. of the children born die during their first year.

Many people suppose that snuff is made by grinding up cigar stubs and refuse tobacco, but this is a great mistake. The manufacture of snuff is a process that extends over several months. The dried leaves are sprinkled with water and left to ferment, a process that sometimes takes ten or twelve weeks. They are then ground to powder, wet with seawater and allowed to undergo a second fermentation. Some flavoring matters are added to produce particular brands, and, after a thorough stirring, the snuff is ready for the consumer's nose.

Pocahontas Times.

ANDREW PRICE, EDITOR

How dear to my heart is the bright silver dollar,
As fond predilection presents it to view
The dear little goddess cut off at the collar,
And e'en the spread eagle, a cherisher sight too
What though Mr Bland mar its intrinsic value,
Silver if need be can go it alone,
Some say it won't do but we say it shall do,
Our love for the beauty is bred in the bone!

The definition of SEIGNORAGE seems to be the name given to the amount of silver bullion accumulated under the Sherman Law which bought silver at the market value and coined it at a certain weight, and so not all bought was coined, and the United States has come out ahead by something like $53,000000 in the seiggorage. Cleveland's idea is that Carlyle has a right to coin or not coin this as he sees fit.

Levi Gay Esq announces himself this week as a candidate for the legislature, subject to the Democratic convention. Mr. Gay is eminently fitted for the responsible and honorable position for which he offers himself, and is a candidate by the request of influential friends all over the county, so that his race will be a harmonious one. He is too well known throughout the county to need a word from us in the way of introduction. He would make a good representative.

The Kanawha *Gazette* sees an enormity in the resolution adopted by the Congressional Executive Committee advising the county executive committees to ascertain as near as possible the respective strength of the candidates. It is very strange that any Democrat should refuse to have the strength of the nominee fully before the convention. It looks very much indeed as if there was an intention of having the whole vote of Kanawha county, of 45, cast for one candidate, and this fair and straight forward proposition interferes with the local politician getting in his work.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

Levi Gay Esq. has authorized us to announce him as a candidate to represent Pocahontas county in the next House of Delegates of West Virginia, subject to the Democratic Convention.

CIRCUIT COURT LAW ORDERS.

(Continued from last week)

F. K. Moore v E. O. Moore, trespass on the case, $100 damages for plaintiff.

Howard McCoy felony one year in the penetentiary.

Page Gay misdemeanor, confessed $1 and costs.

H. F. Herold and M. F. Herold same confessed in 2 cases, nolle in two cases, $1 and costs.

A J Hook same $5 and costs.

Jacob Robinson same $5 and cost

B M Yeager appointed commissioner of school lands.

A. P. Mathews vs. H. M. Lockridge et als., judgment for plaintiff.

Wm. T. Beard vs. David Burgess ejectment, judgment for plaintiff.

GREEN BANK

The cold wave still continues and reports say that the early fruit is killed, also the peach crop, which had promised to be fine, and the corn is killed down several inches.

Our farmers are sowing oats and some finished last week.

Messrs C. H. and W. W. Arbogast are going to plant fifty acres of corn this season. Let all do like wise and hard times will be heard no more.

Rev. J. L. Potter will preach at this place on the 3d Sat. & Sun. in this month.

[illegible] Smith [illegible] last week [illegible]

—Jewelry Smyth will be at Marlinton for the next 8 days repairing watches clocks and jewelry. Lowest prices and satisfaction guaranteed. Respectfully,

M. D. SMYTH.

Commissioner's Notice

Ooffice of Commissioner N. C. McNeil, Marlinton, West Virginia, April 9th, 1894.

N. Frank and Sons *et als*
vs.
E. I Holt *et als*

Notice is hereby given to all parsies interested that pursuant to a decree entered in above styled cause on the 3rd day of April 1894 I will at my office in the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas County West Virginia, on the 7th day of May 1894 proceed to take state and report the following matters to wit:

1st The judgments against E. I. Holt with their interests and costs binding the fund and their priorities and any other liens with their priorities.

2nd. All debts due from E. I. Holt to whom owing with their respective amounts and interest.

3rd Any other matter to be specially stated deemed pertinent by himself or required by any party in interest to be so stated.

N. C. MCNEIL,
Commissioner

6 96 Apr124t]

Notice to Lien Holders and Creditors.

To all persons holding liens by judgment or otherwise on on the real estate or any part thereof of E. I. Holt and all other creditors of the said E I Holt.

In pursuance of a decree of the circuit court of Pocahontas county made in a cause therein pending to subject the real and personal estate of the said E. I. Holt to the satisfaction of his debts, you are hereby required to present all claims held by you and each of you against the said E I Holt whether they be liens on his real estate or not for adjudication to me at my office in the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas County West Virginia on or before the 7th day of May 1894.

Given under my hand this 9th day of April 1894.

N. C. MCNEIL,
Commissioner.

5 28 apr124t

Commissioner's Notice

Bowling Spotts & Co et als
vs
U. S McNeill et als
In Chancery

All parties interested will hereby take notice that pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county rendered in the above styled cause on on the 6th day of April 1894, I shall as Commissioner appointed by said court in said decree proceed at my office in the town of Marlinton W. Va on Friday the 11th day of May 1894 to take state and report the following matters of account:

1st The judgments against U S McNeil with their interest and cost and their priorities and anyother liens with their priorities.

2nd All debts due from U S McNeil to whom owing with their respective amounts and interest

3rd Anyother matter to be specially stated deemed pertinent by himself or required by any party in interest to be stated.

W. A. BRATTON,
Commissioner

6 96apr124t

Notice to Lien Holders and Creditors.

To all persons holding liens by judgment or otherwise on the real estate or any part thereof of U. S McNeil and all other creditors of the said U S McNeil.

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County made in a cause there in pending to subject the real and personal estate of the said U S McNeil to the satisfaction of his debts you are hereby required to present all claims held by you and each of you against the said U S McNeill whether they be liens on his real estate or not for adjucation to me at my office in the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas County W Va. on or before the 11th day of May 1894.

Given under my hand this 9th day of April 1894.

W. A BRATTON,
Commissioner.

5 52 apr124t

Receeiver's Sale!

As receiver for U. S McNeill I will sell at

PUBLIC AUCTION ON

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

11th and 12th of May,

the entire stock of goods now in my possession as receiver consisting of every thing usually found in a country store, together with the fixtures consisting of counter and platform scales, show cases, etc. Also the buildings advertised in another column will be sold during this sale.

I would call especial attention to the large line of Dry Goods, Hats and Boots and Shoes that will be sold. ☞This will place unless the stock is sold at wholesale before that date.

Marlinton, W. Va. LEVI GAY, Rec'vr.

S. W. Holt

My Spring stock of goods is now coming in and will be complete soon, and my customers will find any thing they may desire in

DRY GOODS
GROCERIES
QUEENSWARE
HARDWARE, ETC

The finest line of Cigars and Tobacco in the county.

Anyone can be suited in shoes, as I have just received several hundred pair of the latest and best styles on the market.

Now is the time to buy your Spring Suit and you can be suited and fitted with my complete line of clothing.

Carpenter will remember that my Hardware line is full, at present and will sell what they need

Good country produce taken in exchange for goods.

I will want all the

WOOL

in the country, and pay the highest prices.

Come to Marlinton and see what bargains are kept in my store. As low prices as can be found in the county are guarenteed to purchasers. Our terms are CASH and to responsible parties 30 days.

Marlinton, W. Va.

Attention Farmers!

THE FAMOUS WORLD BEATER

McCormick Binders, and Reapers, and Mowers,

and Binder Twine are Sold By

T. A. SYDENSTRICKER, ACADEMY, W. VA.

A full line of repairs constantly on hand. When in need of first class machinery, it will pay you to see him.

Price & Smith

Prescription Druggists,

Marlinton, West Virginia.

DEALERS IN

Pure Drugs,

Medicines, Patent medicines,

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES,

ETC., ETC

Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours, day and night. A competent Pharmacist will have charge of the Prescription Department.

We invite every body and promise close prices and polite atttention.

☞ E. A. Smith & Son's Old Stand.

WEST VA. UNIVERSITY.

The Chief Educational Institution

OF THE STATE.

Sixteen Professors and Teachers. A Preparatory Department, a Classical Course, a Scientific Course, an Agricultural Course, Courses in Civil and Mining Engineering, and Mechanical Engineering, a Military Department, a Law Department, and a Gymnasium. Each Scientific Department is splendidly equipped with apparatus and machinery. The Collegiate Departments open to both sexes. * * * Tuition free to West Virginia students in all departments except the Preparatory Department and free in this Department for students to the number of one for every 500 population. Eight Cadets are appointed by the Regents from each Senatorial District who are furnished with books and stationary free. The average total expenses per year are from $140 to $200 exclusive of clothing and travel. Send for catalogue to

Dr. P. B. Reynolds, Vice-President.
Morgantown, W. Va.

INSURE NOW.

The Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Co.

MILWAUKIE, WISCONSIN,

Offers the cheapest and best insurance of any of the Old Line Companies.

Assets	January 1 1893	$56,236,089 12
Surplus	January 1 1893	$ 9,467,384 54

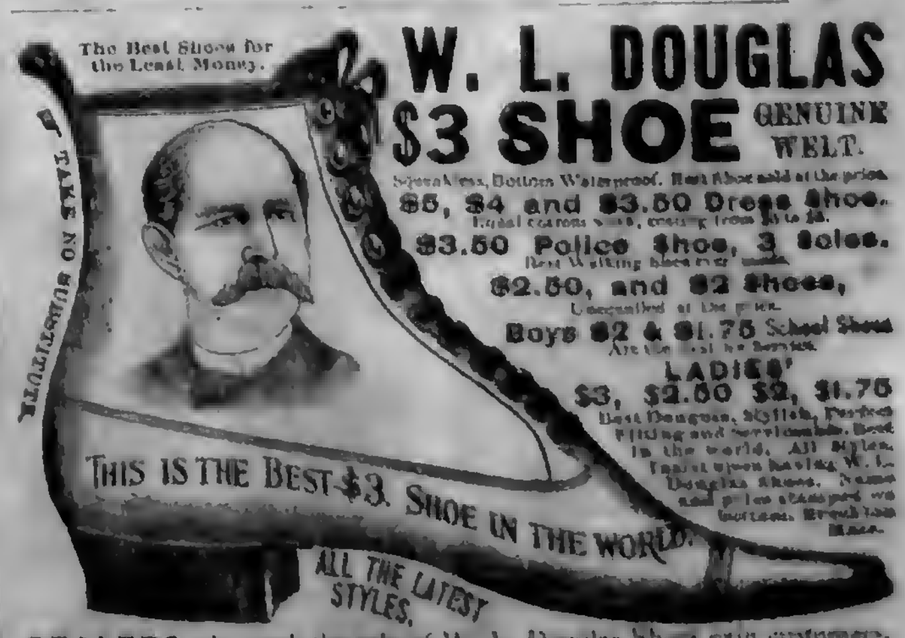
A PURELY U.S. COMPANY

Transacting a larger busines than any other purely American company.

Its divulends the largest of any life company in the World.

Proved by hundreds of comparisons with other leading companies.

Rates at the Times Office.



DEALERS who push the sale of W. L. Douglas Shoes gain customers, which helps to increase the sales on their full line of goods. They are enabled to sell at a less profit and we believe you can save money by buying all your footwear of the dealer advertised below. Catalogue free upon application.

For sale by BARLOW & MOORE, Edray.

HOME NEWS

Died. At his home near Buckeye, on Sunday, the 1st day of April, William Rogers, an old Union veteran, after several years illness.

—An old man, a typical mountaineer, was the defendant in an ejectment suit in our court at its last term, and the action going against him, the sheriff must soon eject him from his home to find a place, maybe, in the poor house.—He was seen late one evening on his way back to the mountain, and was heard muttering and cursing to himself, and every little ways would pick up a stone and hurl it with all the force possible against the bank. How many plaintiffs he was killing can be imagined.

—Howard McCoy was sentenced to one year in the penetentiary at the April court, for burglary. There was no doubt of his guilt and he confessed. His only remark when Judge Campbell fixed the lowest period as his sentence was to the effect that he wished it were six years instead of one. McCoy is about eighteen, is a tall, straight, fine looking boy, and has had a crazy notion that he wanted to go to the penetentiary. He stole about three dollar's worth of goods which he had no use for, breaking in a store at Academy. It is so evident that he is using this only as an excuse to gratify a foolish whim, that it is a pity that his whole life is to be ruined by the caprice of a moment.

—Renick Sutton, of Green Bank, was indicted at the last term of court for carrying deadly weapons. This is the outcome of a most exciting occurrance. Last winter he compelled a Mr. Sheets to marry a sister, at the point of a pistol. Justice Taylor issued a summons to bring him in, dead or alive. This put Mr. Sutton on his mettle and he refused to be arrested. He has served for several years in the standing army on the Western frontier, and has taken prizes in target practice as well as occupying the position of a sharp shooter. He went into the mountains for some week and though the *posse* in pursuit came in sight of him several times, they respected his Winchester, and he was not taken. He says that he found his way to a feather bed every night of the chase, and friends at the different places kept watch while he slept, he being favored, as he says by "two fair maids" as guard one night. Thinking the pursuit was over a few weeks ago he returned to his father's farm and went to work and was arrested then. He gave bail to appear before the Grand Jury in the sum of $500.—He appeared, but as the charge of "kidnapping" a man thirty pounds heavier than he was too indefinite the indictment was found in the time-honored way, for carrying deadly weapons. It may be remarked hither that juries in finding and passing on such indictments are often armed to the teeth.

PERSONAL.

Mr. Albert Gunther, an extensive contractor of our city, is working on a log contract at Marlinton, Pocahontas county. He will start for the woody wilds on Monday evening. It is quite an adventurous trip as forty miles will be made on horse back.—*Wheeling Register.*

Mr. T. A. Sydenstricker, of Academy, has been here representing the McCormick binders and mowers. Farmers wishing to buy one these excellent machines find it convenient to have an agent in the county.

Mr. Alexander Adams, Secretary and Treasurer of the Cumberland Lumber Co., was at Marlinton during court, in the matter relating to the suit brought by D. O'Connel against that company for a settlement.

Rev. Faltz, of Frost, has been licensed to celebrate marriages in this county.

Rev. Wm. A. Sharp has taken charge of Edray M. E. Circuit, of which Rev. S. C. Morgan has been pastor for five years.

Kirk Snyder is foreman in the office of the Clifton Forge *Review.*

Misses Rosa and Eva Ligon passed on their way to Academy.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

Office of Commissioner N. C. McNeil, Marlinton, W. Va., April 9, 1894.

John W. Stephenson, Trustee,
vs.
George W. McDanald and others.

Notice is hereby given to all parties interested in above styled cause that pursuant to decree entered in said cause on the 17th day of October, 1893, and on the 3d day of April, 1894, I will proceed, at my office in the town of Marlinton on the 4th day of May, 1894, to take, state and report the following matters, to-wit:

1st. An account ascertaining and fixing the debts and liens on the fund to come into said trustee's hands under "*Exhibit B*" of the bill, according to priority.

2d. An account of the fund in the hands of said trustee or that will come into his hands under "*Exhibit B.*"

3d. What will be a reasonable fee for the plaintiff's attorney for his services in this cause

4th. Any other matter deemed pertinent or required by any party in interest to be stated. N. C. McNEIL, *Commissioner.*

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Notice To Creditors.

Elhart Joyner & Co-et als.
vs
J. W. Riley, admr., et als.

To the creditors of Jacob L. Arbogast dec'd.

In pursuance of a decree of the circuit court of the county of Pocahontas, State of West Virginia, made in a cause therein pending to subject the real estate of the said Jacob L. Arbogast decd. to the payment of his debts, you are required to present your claims against the estate of the said Jacob L. Arbogast dec'd., for adjudication to F. J. Snyder at his office in the said county, on or before the 25th day of May, 1894.

Witness J. H. Patterson, clerk of the said court this 10th day of April, 1894.

6 s 26:40 J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk

Notice to Creditors.

Jacob Sheets admr.
vs.
Rachel E. Sheets and others.

To the creditors of Jacob Sheets dec'd

In pursuance of a decree of the circuit court of of the county of Pocahontas, made in a cause therein pending to subject the real estate of the said Jacob Sheets to the payment of his debts, you are required to present your claims against the estate of the said Jacob Sheets for adjudication to F. J. Snyder, commissioner at his office in the said county, on or before the 25th day of May, 1894.

Witness, J. H. Patterson, clerk of the said court, this 10th day of April, 1894.

6 s 26:40 J. H. PATTERSON, clerk

DUNMORE.

A general move: W. H. Cuckley will move to Ronceverte this week. W. K. Jackson will move to the Cuckley house. Newton Moore will move to Knapp's Creek soon.—Messrs. Dilley, Reid & Carpenter will move their sawmill to McCutcheon's this week. Wine & Lambert will move their mill to Hugh McLaughlin's.

Miss Florence Austin is on the sick list.

Miss Lulu Kerr is not well.

B. F. McElwee has returned from New York.

H. M. Moore and wife were on a visit to Huntersville last week.

John Driscol and C. E. Steinmeyer were in town last week.

Miss Riley's school will close next week.

H. M. Moore had a fine horse to tear, bill and kill itself. TIM.

TRAVELER'S REPOSE.

"Rev." L. J. R. Dysard is off on a trip to Staunton to lay in his spring and summer goods.

Postmaster, Peter Yeager, "drew his old leather hat" the other day——its a boy.

Miss Dora N. Brownlee, formerly the school teacher at A. M. V. Arbogast's, has returned to her home in Lindorsl, Augusta county, Va.

Misses Pearl Yeager and Bessie Barner tried their luck fishing last week in the Greenbrier River, and were amply rewarded for their time catching a nice string, numbering 57, which did very well for April.

Messrs. Sandy Barner and Frank Honchin are off on a hunting expedition, (hunting a goose nest.)

P. D. Arbogast and wife are visiting friends and relatives at Monterey, Va.

Mr. Arbogasts school at this place is progressing finely.

Singing at this place has been quite a success, and we are living in the hope that in the near future we will be able to render very melodious music.

Miss Mattie Barner has returned from Huntersville, where she has been spending the winter.

"Montgomery Ward," A. E. Holliday, has a fine lot of dry goods, notions, etc. on hands now.

Mrs. C. C. Barner is visiting relatives at Green Bank.

Miss Gertie Yeager is preparing for an extended visit to her sister, who is living in Bath county, Va.

Mr. Scott Gum is "the same old horse he use to was" and just as fat and pretty as ever.

HI-CONDA-TOGA.

WANTED, to exchange valuable improved (central location) Real Estate for Timber and Coal lands. Address, H. L. Arringdale, 413 W Lexington St. Baltimore, Md. Apr. 5-3t.

QUARTERLY MEETINGS, M. E. CHURCH SOUTH.

Huntersville,	April 28, 29.
Green Bank,	May 5, 6.
Leverton,	" 12, 13.
Hot Springs,	" 19, 20.

The district stewards meeting will be held in Lewisburg, Tuesday, April 17th, at 11 a. m.

W. G. HAMMOND, P. E.

WATCH THIS SPACE!
P. Goldin will have HIS SAY.

start a new store at Buckeye. B. E. Overholt & Sons have recently erected a building across the stream and have moved into it.

Died; Mattie Pearl daughter of Mr and Mrs Austin Hamrick, near Mill Point at the residence of J. T. Hogsett, on the 8th inst at 5 p m of partial paralysis. Age 9 mo.

PREACHING APPOINTMENTS AT THE MARLINTON CHURCH.

1st. and 3rd. Sundays at 11 a. m. Rev. W. T. Price. 2nd. Sunday at 11 a. m., Rev. W. H. Hart. 2nd. Sunday 7 p. m., and 4th Sunday at 11 a. m. by Rev. C. M. Sarver. 2d. Sunday at 3 p. m. by Rev. G. S. Morgan.

Prayer-meeting Wednesday night at 7 o'clock.

Choir practice, Friday night at 8 p m

During the Thirty Years' War the infantry assumed that superiority over cavalry that it has never since lost.

Some man who is good on figures says that ten billion tubers can be raised from a single potato in ten years.

British North American Indians live on reindeer meat almost exclusively. They are big and strong, many of them being six feet high.

Professor Hazen, of the Weather Bureau, expresses the opinion that all the concussion experiments to produce rain have been a failure, and that those conducted in Connecticut last summer seemed to prolong the drought in that section, while there was plenty of rain in all the region roundabout.

W. H. Ballou, of New York, says he has been "two and a half years ascertaining officially from each government that it has no jurisdiction nor laws by which it could punish navigation companies or their employes maiming cattle in transit. Of the $46,000,000 worth of animals which have passed to and from the parts of the United States in one year $6,000,000 worth have been destroyed by cruelty."

A medical journal declares that no woman doctor ever earned a living before 1850. It says: "No respectable family in any commonly respectable neighborhood would let rooms to a woman physician. Even when friends gave her shelter a business card or sign was not allowed. The lack of practical training was really the stumbling block and the cause of all this prejudice." Verily, times have changed.

The site of the city of Troy seems destined to become once more as much of a battle ground as it was in Homeric days, observes the New York Tribune. At the present moment scientists of every nationality and clime are engaged in angry discussion as to whether the archæological discoveries just made at Hissarlik are really the remains of Troy or not. Professor Schliemann's excavations being almost unanimously regarded as having no connection with the city where the beautiful wife of Menelaus was held a willing captive.

"Recent discoveries in Egypt and Chaldea," says Mr. Boscawen, "indicate that, although the monuments there carry us back about 5000 years before the Christian era, they do not constitute the limit of our resources of history. They indicate the origin of these people to have been in Western Persia. Kurdistan and Luristan show more ancient remains than have been studied in any part of the world. The old Babylonian civilization and Chinese civilization both came probably from this region, and it may yet yield us knowledge of times far earlier than any that we yet know of."

Our Consul General at Japan sends a highly interesting statement of the trade of that country. In the year 1892 the export trade of Japan amounted in value to $53,480,786.25. Of this there was exported to the United States goods to the value of $27,469,229.66; in other words, the American people were purchasers of Japanese commodities to an extent that constituted nearly half of the export trade of that country. Our purchases in Japan were in value almost exactly ten times larger than the purchases of Great Britain, and were very much larger than all of the European countries put together.

Professor Bailey, of Owens College, England, has recently written of the steady increase of what is known as "black fogs" in England. From observations it is known that there are many collections of the mineral impurities in the atmosphere are now about ten times as prevalent as they were a century ago. He says: "In the manufacturing part of this country there is with a population of over [illegible] had on an average about four to five black fogs during the winter, while at the present day with a population of [illegible], we have from fifty to sixty, the whole fog for twenty days or more and fogs of low density are experienced on [illegible] of any days."

INCOMPLETENESS.

I saw the cold, half-moulded clay—
The artist's goodly thought—
Long uncompleted, laid away,
Now never to be wrought
In all its fulness, all its grace.
One hand alone could mould
The beauty of that dreamlike face—
A story but half told.

And yet the story is complete
In what it tells to me:
We pass with busy, rushing feet
With eyes that will not see,
Into the Everlasting Day,
Where Time's sands never run,
And leave behind us on our way
Great works, but just begun.
—Flavel Scott Mines, in Harper's Bazar.

AN ORDEAL OF FIRE.

BY W. THOMSON.

AT the time of the great bush fires which, with disastrous results to human and animal life as well as property, swept over a vast extent of the Western States in October, 1871, there were living on adjoining farms in Isabella County, Michigan, two families, named, respectively, Wilson and Moreau.

The first-mentioned consisted of father, mother and their five-year-old twin boys, Samuel and Peter; while Narcisse and Mrs. Moreau had but one child, a girl of fifteen, called Marie—Marie Moreau—a name almost as pretty as was its American French-descended owner.

In addition to remarkable beauty, Marie possessed the still more precious gift of a sweet, unselfish disposition, and was, moreover, the foremost among all the scholars attending the somewhat distant country school. But, for a girl brought up in the woods, she was neither very large nor strong for her age, and the performance of a specially daring deed was the last thing of which any one could have supposed her capable.

The two log-houses of these families stood 300 yards apart, in the midst of cleared fields, and considerably more than that distance from any standing timber, the nearest piece of woods being a tract of primeval forest lying over a quarter-mile southwest of and facing both, so that it seemed hardly possible for either to be endangered.

Up to the 10th of the month, though the surrounding atmosphere was then somewhat darkened by smoke wafted from the great conflagration at Chicago, no fires had broken out in the Wilson-Moreau neighborhood. On that day, in accordance with a previously made appointment, the heads of both families drove away to Farwell village, sixteen miles distant, to make the final payments on and receive deeds of their respective farms, Mrs. Wilson leaving the twins in charge of Marie, not another person living within two miles of her house.

The party set out in Moreau's farm-wagon at ten o'clock in the forenoon, promising to return not later than nine that same night.

Marie, well pleased at the prospect of having curly-headed "Sammy" and "Pete" all to herself for a whole day, spent a delightful forenoon playing with and amusing the little fellows, and in due time prepared in their honor a regular holiday feast, while discussing which Sammy ingenuously remarked:

"Me likes mudder to go 'way in big wagon."

"So does me," chimed in Pete, "'cause us gets lots of pies an' cakes den."

"I'm rather afraid," merrily said Marie, "that I'm giving you little rogues too many sweet things; but you can run outdoors now and scamper round while I wash up the dishes."

"Us couldn't have too much honey and jam, could us, Pete?" eagely observed Master Sammy.

"Dess not; they's awful good," rejoined Pete, and the pair rushed gleefully out.

But the next moment, though followed by a cloud of dust and smoke, they rushed still more gleefully in again, shouting. "Oh, auntie"—as the youngsters always called Marie—"there's a b'u'ful big fire out in the woods. Mebbe we'll have 'nudder Fourth July'."

Much to the twins' surprise, Marie received their joyful tidings with an alarmed cry, and, hurrying to the door, she saw that, just beginning to show through the trees, a great fire was raging in the heart of the forest and, driven by the southeast gale, was rapidly approaching the clearings.

On the instant the clear-headed girl realized the danger, for, parched by a six weeks' drought, not only the grass and stubble but also the upper soil itself was as dry as gunpowder, and, helped on by numerous rail fences the flames would be sure to sweep across the fields and destroy both houses as well as every living thing lying in their path. "But," she reasoned, "the very violence of the wind will keep the fire to a northeast course, and, though wide enough on leaving the woods to face the whole of our clearings, it will probably not extend to any great distance either due east or due north."

The children, quick to catch the infection of fear, had become gravely silent, and Marie, lifting the trap-door of the cellar, cheerfully said:

"Now, little men, yun must be brave and do just as auntie says. The smoke is so bad that yun'll almost smother up here. Come down to the cellar, and stay there till I get back. I'll be gone only a little while."

With the implicit confidence begotten of love Sammy replied:

"Yes, aunty; us'll be weal good, an' not cwy any more when us gets 'way from the nasty smoke. It hurts our eyes awful!"

In an inclosed field back of the house were Wilson's two farm-horses, together with four cows and six young cattle belonging to both families, who had lately begun to use this, the least shriveled of the pastures in common. Marie had determined to save the dumb creatures if possible, and repaying each one of the twins' parting kisses with a hearty word of cheer, she caught up a bridle and hurried out to the field. Here she found the instinctively frightened animals huddled close in a fence-corner. Letting down the bars and slipping the bridle on one of the horses, the practiced girl sprang to his back, and, after some trouble, succeeded in driving the whole herd down to Pine River, lying somewhat south of east and nearly a mile away.

Then, through blinding smoke, she rode at full speed back to the house, intending to carry the children also to the river. But by this time the front of the forest was a roaring sea of fire. The boundary fence had caught, and great masses of burning leaves were whirling over into the fields. The heat was stifling; in a few short minutes more the dwelling would be wrapped in flames, yet the good horse might yet save the three young lives.

Sliding to the ground, Marie threw the reins over a post, dashed into the house, jerked a pair of blankets from her own bed, soused them in a tub of water, folded them saddlewise on old Dick's back, snatched up the children, set them astride the horse's shoulders, and mounting behind them turned to fly.

Too late! On glancing toward the way whence she had just come, she saw, to her dismay, that escape in that direction was cut off, an advanced tongue of ever-widening flame having already crept across the path, while on, and fearfully close now, came leaping waves of fire, projected from the forest.

What was to be done? The heat was becoming intolerable and the horse frantic. She could no longer hold the boys to their seat; she and they would be thrown and, perhaps, killed on the spot.

"Oh," moaned the brave girl, "why did I not save the children at once and let the poor cattle go?"

"Will us be burnt up auntie?" pitifully asked little Pete, as she scrambled off the plunging horse with her precious charges.

"No, no, my pets, yon shall not be burned!" exclaimed Marie; for suddenly there had flashed across her mind a possible means of salvation.

Dragging the blankets to the ground and freeing Dick from the bridle, she struck him sharply across the quarters with it, when the intelligent beast wheeled about and galloped away, fortunately due north, now the only safe point; for, though he might run before, and at first outstrip the pursuing flames, they would quickly cross the intervening space and catch the unbroken forest to the northeast of the farms.

Connecting Moreau's with Wilson's house was a lane, sixty feet wide, bounded on either side by a rail fence, and a little way beyond Wilson's there was, as our heroine now recollected, a milk-house, chambered deep in the slope of a solid clay mound. Could the three reach this all would be well, as it was absolutely impervious to fire, and by the time both houses and barns were consumed, the grass and rail-fed flames would die out and leave the fields passable for further flight if necessary.

Raising Pete in her arms, the girl wrapped him and herself in one of the wet blankets, enveloped Sammy in the other and, bidding him hold tight to her, set off down the lane.

But before they had gone one-half of its three hundred yards of length, the fence on the left caught fire, driving them over to that on the right.

A little way further they struggled on; and then poor Sammy, not having wit enough to keep the protecting blanket properly before his mouth, inhaled the pungent smoke and sank senseless to the ground.

Marie uttered a despairing cry. The place of refuge was yet fully one hundred and sixty yards away. She could not shield and carry both children at once. Must she abandon the unconscious boy? No, a thousand times no, though fractions of seconds were precious and the danger appalling.

Bravely she rallied her senses; and, knowing that quite close to the earth's surface the air was comparatively free of smoke, she laid herself flat down, with little Pete in her arms, rolled Sammy over and over, mummy-like, in his blanket, secured it about him with half a dozen wire pins, snatched from her hair, and in an incredibly short time was again on her feet.

Now she told the trembling Pete to clasp his arms about her neck, while with one hand she held the blanket before his and her own face and with the other dragged Sammy, like a woolsack, along the ground.

'Twas desperate work for a young girl, as the dry grass on the left side of the lane had taken fire and the heat and smoke had so greatly increased that only by drawing every breath through the saturated cloth could life be sustained. But Marie never faltered. Nerved to unwonted strength by the heroic resolve of her own undaunted soul, she managed, despite her double burden, not only to keep moving but actually to quicken her pace to a run.

Just as the flames took possession of the whole lane and beat fiercely against the house, she passed beyond the latter into a small ploughed field leading to a mound, barely eighty yards away. There was no fire under foot here, but the heat was greater than ever, and the almost exhausted girl found it well nigh impossible to draw Sammy's chubby weight over the turned up soil.

At last, however, after much painful tugging, she arrived at the door of the milk house, but only—oh, horror!—to find it securely fastened by a padlock and hasp affixed to the outside. The key, of course, was at the now blazing dwelling. It might as well have been a thousand miles away.

Clouds of steam were now rising from Marie's blanket. Not for three minute's longer could she or the boys live in the furnace-like air. Quite ignoring her own peril, she sobbingly wailed:

"Dear, Merciful Father, must these innocent lambs perish? Oh, if I could only find a stone or an ax!"

Then, from beneath the hot blanket-folds, observant little Peter lisped:

"Daddy did have an ax here for to make a bench, one day, auntie!"

"Oh, you blessed child!" cried Marie, as she caught sight of the implement lying on a pine board.

Drawing a long, deep breath and retaining it in her lungs, she laid the little fellow down beside his brother, covered both with the blanket and seized the axe. While the superheated air almost blistered her now unprotected face, she still held her breath, with one deft blow broke the cast-iron staple, and the next moment the three were safe in the coal underground chamber and had reclosed its clay-lined door.

No danger of burning here, nor of starving, either, for on a low shelf were ranged four great pans of milk, a roll of butter and a cold rice pudding.

In order to ventilate the room, a few lengths of small drain-tiles had been run from its arched ceiling, through the solid earth, to the top of the mound, and down this narrow tube there came enough light to redeem the place from absolute darkness.

While Marie, in trembling doubt whether the child yet lived, was unwinding Sammy, the youngster regained consciousness and set her fears at rest by feebly murmuring: "Me wants a dwink"—a want shared by the other two and easily satisfied by aid of a tin dipper.

It was now about three o'clock in the afternoon. The imprisoned children would have to wait six hours for the return of their parents. But the room was now too cool for comfort; its atmosphere was delightfully pure; not a particle of smoke descended the shaft; the twins behaved remarkably well, and their auntie was so blissfully happy over their escape that she whiled away the time with merry jest and story until, by and by, the little heroes dropped quietly asleep.

Driving straight down from the north, the two farmers and their wives had come within three miles of the spot where stood their homes that morning, when they met old Dick peacefully grazing, or rather, trying to graze, by the roadside. Instantly recognizing the horse, and seeing, far to their left, the light of burning woods, they hurried on and arrived at the northern edge of Wilson's clearing half an hour before nine.

No fire was in the fields now, but all were black and desolate. Houses and barns had vanished; not a fence nor a head of stock was to be seen, and the ruin seemed complete.

Yet, in shuddering dread of a greater catastrophe, they scarcely thought of their material losses, as, forcing their team to a gallop, they drove furiously on.

Their way lay close to the hill-cellar, of which, very curiously, not one of the four was thinking—the men, with sternly set features, looking straight ahead, and the cowering women covering their eyes, as if to shut out to the last moment a sight of the unutterable horror which each in her secret heart deemed certain must all too soon appear.

Enveloped in clouds of black dust raised by their own beating hoofs, the horses rushed madly on until abreast of the mound. Then they stopped so suddenly that the wagon's occupants pitched forward on their seats, for right in their path, looking werolike in the midday glare, stood the form of Marie Moreau, holding outstretched before her one of the dingy blankets.

Hearing the thunder of the approaching vehicle, the watchful girl had darted out just in time to intercept it.

"'Tis I—Marie!" she loudly called, as the affrighted team stood shivering in their tracks; and, almost blending with her own voice, came in response two startled cries—one a fervent:

"Oh, thank God!" and the other, rising to a shriek: "My boys! Oh, my boys? Marie!"

"Safe, safe and unhurt, in the milk-house, Mrs. Wilson!" rang out the girl's joyous answer.

Silence for a moment. Then the soft weeping of women, the shaking sobs of strong men, and presently—the two mothers locked in each others arms—the returned travelers stood on the ground.

Next day the farmers found that all their cattle had escaped injury, the fire not having extended far enough east to reach that part of Pine River whither provident Marie had driven them. Though much incommoded by the loss of houses and plenishing, the good people were by no means ruined. The two men went to work with a will, and long before winter came both homes were substantially rebuilt and refurnished.—New York Ledger.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

DISPOSITION OF HOUSEHOLD REFUSE.

"If all housekeepers followed my example the ashman would have most of his trouble for his pains," remarked a clear-headed woman as she dumped a bundle of odds and ends into a kitchen range. "I never have anything for the ashman except at house-cleaning time and on unusual occasions save the ashes and cinders. I have several reasons for this. One is that I excessively dislike the smell of kitchen refuse, and never allow it stand about if I can help it. After my meal is prepared I gather up everything that is useless and put it on to the coals in the range, then turn on the drafts full. In fifteen minutes, all other things being equal, there will not be a scrap of objectionable material left. Everything is reduced to clean ashes. I consider it an actual waste to throw out the refuse into the garbage can.

"It is just so much good fuel to me, and I never think of doing it. I can keep a fire for hours on corncobs, potato-paring, apple cores, peachpits and similar stuff, that is ordinarily thrown away. I never allow the yard or areaway to be cumbered up by trash of any sort. Dust sweepings, leaves, dried-up flowers, everything goes into a receptacle, and in due course of time finds its way into the capacious throat of the kitchen range. I find that this sort of things makes quite a bit of difference in my coal bills, and that, to me, is an item of some importance."—New York Advertiser.

GOOD KITCHEN CUTLERY.

Nothing is more essential in good kitchen work than good cutlery. The cook must be provided with a good breadknife, with a thin, broad blade and a keen edge, if she would cut her bread as it should be cut—into thin, dainty slices. There must also be a good, sharp meat-knife. It is not possible to use the same knife for both purposes and keep it long in good condition. In addition, there must also be a little vegetable knife and a little boning knife, with a thin, sharp-pointed blade.

These knives should be kept bright and clean, and exclusively for their own respective purposes. They should not be allowed near the fire, for heat ruins the temper of the steel, and when the temper is once destroyed, it cannot be restored. There should always be two or three common iron knives about the kitchen for the purpose of scraping pots and pans and for stirring anything cooking upon the stove. One of the best knives for scrapers has a short, strong blade, broad and sharp at the tip like a putty-knife. Knives that are in use in the kitchen should be systematically sharpened.

In the city, where a knife grinder is always convenient, it pays to send the knives to him about once in three months, as it costs but little to have them thus properly ground. In the country, where a knife grinder is not always accessible, a cook should learn the use of the whetstone, as a carpenter or other mechanic does, and keep her knives in order herself. Knives which are not to use should be rubbed in a little sweet oil, wrapped in chamois skin and laid away. Knives in daily use should be washed and dried thoroughly. On no account should the handles be allowed to soak in water, nor should the knives be allowed to dry in the oven, nor in any place around the range, for by such treatment their temper will be destroyed and their handles loosened.

The best place to keep knives which are in hourly requisition in the kitchen is in a knife rack hung on the wall.—New York Tribune.

The new synagogue in St. Petersburg which was planned in 1890 is now completed, and is pronounced one of the finest buildings in the city.

[illegible] Tribune: Dress and [illegible] Sunday Tribune: [illegible] —Blood [illegible]

[illegible] the vast Malagasy, [illegible] the [illegible] It is the largest [illegible] Austria [illegible] the great [illegible] with an area [illegible] and the popu[illegible] at from [illegible] The general [illegible] to Madagascar [illegible] at least [illegible] a popular [illegible] and Africans as a [illegible] are Malays, and

[illegible] miles from the Afr[illegible] African element is small. [illegible] among them are na[illegible] The Malagasys are [illegible] appearance, though they [illegible] in their long separa[illegible] the present race manners [illegible] of their own. The [illegible] that Madagascar was once [illegible] to his, with a people, plants [illegible] in common. This theory [illegible] by the fact that the animals of Madagascar are [illegible] of India and entirely dif[illegible] those of Africa. The [illegible] have brown skins and some [illegible] light. The ruling family [illegible] the same complexion as [illegible] skinned Japanese.

[illegible] a quite difference between [illegible] of Madagascar. The most [illegible] tribe comprises about one-[illegible] the population. The tribal [illegible] Sakalava and they are the [illegible] and warlike of any of the [illegible] peoples. They are averse to [illegible] They are not cannibals, [illegible] are naturally lazy and stupid. [illegible] a fine physique and aver[illegible] feet in height, but they [illegible] far the darkest aborigines, [illegible] mixing with the slave popu[illegible]

[illegible] the second largest tribe [illegible] island, comprise about two-[illegible] the whole population. They [illegible] smaller than the Sakalavas, [illegible] only a little above five feet [illegible] straight, regular features, [illegible] very kindly to civilization. [illegible] intelligent and quick to learn.

WOMEN WATER CARRIERS.

[illegible] marriage of small, tight breasts.

The natives of Madagascar are essentially gregarious. All over the island are clusters of grass houses. An isolated dwelling is indeed a rarity. Villages of 100 people are the smallest, and from this size the towns vary all the way up to Antananarivo, the capital city, with a population of 100,000. All the towns are surrounded by walls of stone or sun-baked clay. The gate of each settlement is covered with a large stone. Inside is a moat, thickly planted with prickly pears. The object is to guard not against surprise, but against theft, and prickly pears form a good protection against bare feet. The natives like to live close to each other for sociability's sake, for there is but little trade done. Each native owns his own rice plot and some stock, and this, with slaves, constitutes their entire wealth. The cattle are of the hump-backed variety and the milk they give is poor. The natives export them for food purposes, the entire eastern coast of Africa being furnished with beef from Madagascar. Occasionally on feast days the natives gorge themselves with beef, but ordinarily they eat little meat. On the high lands the natives raise sheep also and both sheep and cattle have a peculiarity. When the rains cease the grass is very rank and abundant. The sheep and the cattle become very fat, but the fat does not distribute itself all over the body as in temperate climates, but goes into the hump which curiously enough is composed entirely of fat. In the sheep the fat all goes to the tail. When the animals are in poor condition these abnormal developments almost disappear.

The staple diet of the natives is boiled rice, served with an herb dressing which leaves a pungent taste in the mouth, like that of half-ripe persimmons. They also eat a great deal of fruit, pineapples, oranges, lemons, mangoes, all of which grow wild in the greatest profusion. Chickens run wild all over the island, and the Caucasians eat more chicken than anything else. Potatoes cost five cents apiece and flour and bread are things unknown.

The territory of Madagascar is divided among the tribes, and permission to travel from one tribal territory to another must be obtained from the chiefs. In this way tribal

[illegible]

[illegible] For [illegible] the Hovas who are [illegible] property, [illegible] their children [illegible] The Sakalavas, on the contrary, hold their property on a [illegible] and cheap [illegible] They are polygamists [illegible] as the Russian Jews do. They are [illegible] family fashion, [illegible] and children [illegible]

sides. The groom [illegible]

A VILLAGE GATE.

and the bride is represented by her father. Often the groom has not met the bride, but he chooses her according to her rank, wealth and reputation of family. The groom's messenger goes to the bride's village and announces his master's name, with all his titles, of which the Malagasys are very fond, and his wish to marry the daughter of such and such a man. Then follows a list of promises, all announced after the manner of a town crier in the open space at the centre of the village. Then the father of the bride steps forward and asks all the inhabitants of the village why he should not give his daughter in marriage to this man, repeating all the titles. Then he goes down through the list of promises and asks why he should not take such a son-in-law who will make such promises. These questions are much like that one in our marriage service when the officiating clergyman asks if any one knows why these two should not be joined together. These public proceedings consume the greater part of a day. Then the bride's father entertains the messenger and his retinue, and in a day or two the bride starts out for her new home under the escort of the husband's messenger and her father's men. She is carefully guarded during the journey. When she meets her husband it is her first view of him.

Their acquaintance with each other is of gradual growth, and usually the Hova family is a stable one. Families are small, and with the birth of each child the name of the parents is changed, until with the birth of the youngest child the name becomes permanent.

There is a peculiar custom of adoption among the Malagasys, called blood-brothership, which is accomplished by cutting the breasts of both the men who desire to become related, and soaking a piece of cotton cloth in the blood of each. These delicate tokens are then exchanged and swallowed, after which interesting and appetizing process the two are brothers for all purposes, even to the inheritance of property. Strange as it may seem, the white residents of the island are often adopted by the Malagasys in order to facilitate trade.

The dwellings of the tribes differ considerably. The Hovas live in substantial houses built of sun-dried bricks, which they manufacture themselves. These houses have partitions and windows, and are quite comfortable. The Sakalavas live in bamboo and grass houses, square, one-roomed structures, with sloping roofs. The floor is of dirt and fairly swarms with fleas, which are peculiarly ravenous in Madagascar. When the grass house becomes too full of fleas the owner burns it down.

In one corner of the Sakalava hut the fire is built, and here all the cooking is done. The furniture is exceedingly primitive. There are no chairs and the bed is formed of bamboo sticks. The natives wear no jewelry and do not care for it. They are all exceedingly avaricious and prefer to have their wealth in money. They have no appreciation of the value of precious stones, and though most of the women wear earrings they are frequently of wood or horn. Personally the natives are very dirty and have a repugnance for water. Besides, they anoint their hair with rancid lard, so that on warm days they are very odorous.

The natives have soft, musical voices, and are ready speakers. They have a printed and a spoken language, which differ almost entirely. Two newspapers are printed on the island, one by the French and one by the English, between whom the rivalry is very keen. Both papers are printed in Malagasy. The natives read them and fashion first one way and then the other, as their own interests dictate. The Hovas, who take kindly to the Christian religion, wear the most clothes, and even wear shoes occasionally, but when they begin to pinch the feet they take them off and carry them home in their hands. The Hova women wear a single garment—a square sheet of linen, cotton or silk. The other natives wear a garment much like a gunny sack, only that it is made [illegible] for

Hova dies the relatives put on dark blue clothes and unbind the hair. The period of active mourning, when all the relatives mourn and wail, lasts one day. Then until the day of the funeral the slaves do the mourning. The funeral does not occur until the rum and oxen provided for by the will of the deceased are entirely consumed. A wealthy Hova always leaves a considerable sum to be expended in a funeral feast. The tomb is usually near the house and the procession thither is exceedingly unceremonious, the only care being to prevent the dead body from coming anywhere near the presence of royalty. When a Hova dies away from home he is buried in a surface grave and later his bones are interred in the family vault.

During the funeral ceremonies the Sakalavas beat drums made of hollow logs with ox hide drawn over the ends. They also fire guns, and express their sorrow—or joy—with noisy demonstrations. These festivities last a week, and during that time the division of property takes place. They bury all the clothes of the deceased with him, as his spear and any personal property which is not valuable.

The Betsimasarkas bury their dead on top of the ground in a hollow tree trunk, one end of which is left open to allow the spirit to escape. Rice is scattered about that the spirit may not go hungry.

Eulalie's Spun Glass Dress.

The wonderful spun glass dress which the Princess Eulalie ordered during her visit to the Crystal Palace at the World's Fair, was made by a New York dressmaker. It cost $2500, and is one of the most unique costumes ever made.

The glass fibre was spun from solid glass cones three-eighths of an inch in

PRINCESS EULALIE'S GLASS DRESS.

diameter, whose aggregate was 750.3 feet and total weight 9 pounds 15½ ounces. This glass cloth fibre was spun in 37 hours 30 minutes, and was woven on a loom one yard wide. The continuous length of the yard threads would be 1914 3-11 miles, and the aggregate weight of the silk threads was 33.5 pound. The warp was of silk thread, the woof of glass threads and silk threads in the ratio of 260 to 1 respectively. With the exception of the glass fringe trimmings the total weight of the dress is 13 pounds 8½ ounces.—Herald.

Winter Coats.

1. Winter coat with collar of Persian lamb. Jacket is of black cloth and is lined with silk serge. It is made up with one black piece, two side pieces and front sections, with the right one projecting over the left one. Back and side sections are laid in plaits below the waist, which are pressed down.

Soutache-braid trimming. Round pockets. Buttonholes are ornamented with passementerie. Revers are front sections turned over.

2. Jacket is of black cloth and is lined black serge. Has back, side and front sections. Closes in front with hooks. Cape is composed of six pieces. Tamb's-wool-braid trimming with a

I'll write some [illegible]
That I have owed for weeks and weeks
To many, many men.

When I get time—
I'll pay those bills I owe,
And with those bills, those countless bills,
I will not be so slow.

When I get time—
I'll regulate my life
In such a way that I may get
Acquainted with my wife.

When I get time—
Oh, glorious dream of bliss!
A month, a year, ten years from now—
But I can't finish this—
I have no time.

—Tom Masson, in Vogue.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

The season is here when the bravest of us are glad to get under cover.—Buffalo Courier.

Filing a will sometimes rasps the feelings of disappointed legatees.—Lowell Courier.

Maud—"Our engagement is a secret." Lena—"So everybody tell me."—Brooklyn Life.

It will not help your own crop any to throw stones at your neighbor's truck patch.—Ram's Horn.

Watts—"You look rather shaky this morning." Potts—"Naturally. I feel rocky."—Indianapolis Journal.

The girl of the period says she objects to flattery, but she likes to have her sleeves puffed.—New York World.

Young America, with his parents to help him, is rapidly educating the timid teachers of this country.—Galveston News.

No matter if a man is peaceful at all other times, when he meets a cyclone he is sure to strike a blow.—Rochester Democrat.

Naturalist—"And now, how shall we prove that man is the superior creature?" Pupil—"By asking him."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Barber—"How would you like your hair cut, sir?" Uncle Hayseed—"Fast rate, young man; fact is, that's what I cum in for."—Brooklyn Life.

It doesn't make much difference to barbers how hard times are. Even in the best of times they have to scrape for a living.—Philadelphia Record.

Oh, woodman, spare that tree,
I pray you let it stand,
A refuge it may be
When the bulldog is at hand.
Atlanta Journal.

She—"What a foolish reason! So she wouldn't marry you on account of your family?" He—"No; and I only had a wife and one child"—Pick Me Up.

Mrs. Flatte—"Maria says she can cook." Mr. Flatte—"Oh, that girl would say that she could read a Chinese laundry-ticket."—Kate Field's Washington.

Student—"I tell you frankly that I shall not be able to pay for the suit till next year. When will you have it ready?" Tailor—"Next year."—Fliegende Blaetter.

"Yer kin talk," said a philosopher of the East Side, "'bout it's bein' vulgar t' wear di'mon's, but I notice that them that has 'em wears 'em."—Buffalo Express.

Young Men (at restaurant)—"Hear, you, we wanted those oysters cooked. Waiter—"Den vot for you keep cry rah! rah! all der time? How vos dot?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Griggs—"Why, don't you ever have any trouble whatever in meeting your bills?" Sprigg—"Trouble? Not a bit of it. I meet 'em everywhere I go."—Somerville Journal.

New Yorker—"You don't see any grass in our streets, anyway." She (from Philadelphia)—"No-o. Must be the climate. The soil is certainly rich enough."—Brooklyn Life.

"I was careless this morning at church and put a dollar in the box when I intended to give only a dime." "A case of contributory negligence, so to speak."—Detroit Tribune.

Good Samaritan—"Don't you know better than to drive that poor horse up hill so fast?" O'Connor—"Up hill, is it? Oh, begorra! the nag's blind and he can't see it!"—Life's Calendar.

He dropped a cartridge in the slot
And then he sought the lair
Of forest game, and soon he got
A fat and juicy bear.
—Detroit Free Press.

"I think a love of football must be inherent in the Pigskin family." "What makes you think so?" "Why, whenever little Jemmie wants to play the game, his mother kicks."—New York Press.

Mamma—"Bobbie, your face doesn't look any cleaner than when I sent you to wash it. Did you use the soap?" Bobbie—"Yes, and it made the daun'-iest soap bubbles you ever saw blowed."—Inter Ocean.

The Right Rev. Mr. Cassock—"I greatly fear, my dear madam, that your husband is destined to reap a

Pocahontas Times.

April 17 1894

ADVERTISING RATES.

Marlinton, W. Va.

JUST RECEIVED, AT THE

L. S. McNEILL STAND

a complete stock of groceries of all kinds.

It is my intention to keep up this stock complete at all times in the grocery line. We are selling goods at cost and are closing out every day bargains to our customers bargains that carry gladness wherever they go.

To all who know themselves to be indebted to the late firm of L. S. McNeill I will say that further indulgence cannot be granted, and all accounts not settled in a very few days will be placed in an officer's hands for collection.

Respectfully Yours,
LEVI GAY, Recvr.

Marlinton, W. Va. Feb. 20th, '94.

ROOFING Tin, Iron, Steel, Felt Roofing, with trimmings: and tools to lend, or tools to keep. Can be had by anybody; shipped everywhere.

PAINT red and black for metallic roofing. Creosote Preservative for shingles, posts and wood work.

LADDERS that shed on or lengthen: for farmers, carpenters, fruit growers, etc.

PAPER heavy building, for sheathing, lining rooms and floors.

PRICES low. Circulars and quotations by addressing.

WM. A. LIST & CO.,
Wheeling, W. Va.

NOTICE OF PUBLICATION

State of West Virginia,
Pocahontas county, to-wit:
Taken held in the Clerk's office of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, on March 26, 1894

William Skeens Admr.

John T. Curtis and others

The object of this suit is to enforce the vendor's lien reserved in an deed made by William Skeens and wife to Geo. T. Wh... on the 2nd day of February 1887, conveying to the plaintiff by two bonds of the purchaser, were in the hands of John T. Curtis, Sheriff, and he sold the interest of William Skeens, deceased, in said land for $225.00, on the ... day of April 1891, and due January ... with interest thereon from the ... of January, 1891, the second ... of $2.00 and interest ... day of April following, upon the 12th day of January, 1891 ... and delivered to the ... and bonds ... to ... William ...

... by Richard Bird ... Wm. ... Skeens, Jesse ... Skeens, J. ... Skeens, Mrs. ... of the ... of the ... of the ... of the ... of the ...

C. CRUMS the ...

CLUBBING RATES.

THE REGISTER

AND

THE TIMES

$2 for both papers.

We will offer to those paying up back subscription to the TIMES and a year in advance or any subscriber who advances his subscription one year from this or later date, both the above papers one year for $2.00.

The Register contains 12 pages per week of carefully selected reading matter.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

I offer for sale my store house and lot, together with 12,000 feet of lumber, 7,000 shingles, 10 windows, 3 kegs of nails. Terms reasonable.

Also, one tract of land containing 408 acres and one of 78 acres, valuable property on Hill's Creek, Pocahontas county, W. Va.

POCAHONTAS TIMES.

This Paper is Devoted Especially to the Interests of the Farming Class.

VOL. II, NO. 39. MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, THURSDAY, APRIL 19, 1894. $1.50 PER ANNUM

Official Directory of Pocahontas County

Judge of Circuit Court,	A. N. Campbell.
Prosecuting Attorney,	L. M. McClintic.
Sheriff,	J. C. Arbogast.
Deputy Sheriff,	Robt. K. Burns.
Cl'k Co. Court,	S. L. Brown.
Cl'k Cir. Court,	J. H. Patterson.
Assessor,	C. O. Arbogast.
Com'rs Co. Ct.	C. K. Beard. G. M. Kee. Amos Barlow.
Co. Surveyor,	Geo. Baxter
Coroner	Geo. P. Moore.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Tuesday in April, 3rd Tuesday in June and 3rd Tuesday in October.

County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, October and second Tuesday in July. July is levy term.

CHILDHOOD.

The first thing a baby does is to howl. That child knew that he had got a joyous, gamesome, time before him, he wouldn't. He would smile. But one of the most endearing characteristics of childhood is its candour, and the baby knows that cramp lies waiting round the corner to seize him by the throat. That thrush lurks in the imperfectly washed feeling bottle, that wind spasms and teething convulsions only wait the opportunity to mark him for their prey, and so he howls.

The nurse will be likely to say it is a pin, but it is not. It is because the baby guesses what it has got to go through before it grows up. If ever it grows up at all. There is a period between childhood and maturity of which one doesn't want to write. No man likes to remember that he was once a long legged, red-wristed hobbledehoy, who drowned his freckles in blushes, when girls, who did not happen to be his sisters, looked at him, and shaved surreptitiously with his mother's. No woman cares about looking back to the days when she had thick ankles, which her skirts were not long enough to cover; when she wore her hair in a pigtail, because she was too old to wear it loose upon her shoulders, and too young to turn it up; when the front hooks and eyes of her frock were always bursting off, and her sister's sweethearts used to call her little girl. A humiliating experience altogether, the period of adolescence. But more humiliating still it is to be a mature, grown up person, and know how far off you are from being the wonderful creature you intended to be, when you began the world. You did not contemplate being exactly beautiful—it is not for everyone to achieve that—but you meant to be commanding. You were going to do everything well: to succeed gloriously—to be distinguished and brilliant—knock bumps off this poor old globe, in fact. And now—well—you haven't! The clay you're made of is the ordinary kind; not the blue earth diamonds grow in. You might make up for your absolute lack of individuality by a brilliant suicide. But you don't. You're too commonplace. You're contented to go on being nobody. This may be a calm state, but it certainly is not a happy one.—Selected.

THE COMBUSTION OF GUNPOWDERS.—The ideal powder, says Emile Picard (*Paris Academy of Sciences*, February) should burn in such manner that the remaining surfaces of each grain at any time are parallel to the original surfaces that is, the grains should burn with perfect regularity. The old black and brown powders do not fulfil this condition; but M. Picard shows that the new colloidal powders do perfectly.

VIBRATIONS OF TALL BUILDINGS.—During the recent very heavy gales in Chicago, say The Scientific American, March 17, when the wind attained a velocity as high as 84 miles an hour, observations were taken on the vibration of two tall office buildings—the Monadnock, 182 feet high, and the Pontiac, 175. A plumb-bob suspended from the 16th floor of the former and hanging down to the second floor traced a circle just one-half inch in diameter in one case, and in another an ellipse seven sixteenths by three eighths of an inch. Observations with a transit showed a vibration of one fourth to one-half inch. The results in the other buildings were comparable in magnitude to these.

CLOVER CREEK.

The sick people at this date are, George and Lucy Geiger, Mrs. Wm Sharp, Stephen Barnet, and John Galford, of Back Alleghany.

Mr. Wm. Sharp and the Misses Kramer are convalescing.

R. H. Dudley and Oscar Bell have moved stock from Virginia to their places here, and report the fruit crop killed there.

Mr. Newton Cupp of Virginia, is expected to move to his father's place on Elk.

Grass is short, but we expect that the present weather is a spring goose storm and that we will have better weather soon.

Mrs. Lou Sheets while visiting her daughter, Mrs. John Geiger, at Driftwood, had the misfortune to have the bolts in her buggy stolen. We would be glad if people would buy their bolts and not put visitors to such inconvenience. K. W.

Governor McCorkle.

Probably Governor McCorkle's first experience in West Virginia was when he taught school at Academy. He stood his examination for a certificate to teach public school under Mr. James Wm Warwick then, superintendent of free schools; and shocked the gentleman's sense of propriety by offering to play *pedro*, a highly interesting game of cards, to decide who was to pay the examination fee.

A tale is told concerning his horsemanship. The Governor prided himself on being an extraordinary rider, and was not slow to boast, at times, concerning it. One day as he was with a young lady through Hillsboro streets were muddy for that place, even, the lady dropped her handkerchief. The Governor wheeled his horse and as he came back by it at a good pace, he stooped to pick it up in Indian fashion and fell off in the mud much to the general edification of the town.

A Slave's Tribute.

We are allowed to publish the following letter, copied *verbatim* from the original, found among the papers of the late Mrs. John W. Warwick. No one can fail to recognize the pathos and beauty of expression of the christian, that seems to creep unbidden into this letter. The writer, a former slave of the Warwicks, is long since dead:

the 5, 1876.

Staunton Va august

My dear mistress I rite this to let you that I never forgot you pleas tell me how all are and giv my luv to all and ples don't wonder at this writing for I did it myself I cante spel good but however I hope you can make it out. when I spent the winter at the springs I were on aide to get to see you but I remember very well how you told me about god. I find him kind having tender mercy since he will not forsake us. every messenger of affliction may be regarded as coming to us with an olive branch in one hand—a love token gathered in bowers of paradise and in the other, a cup, mingled by one too gracious to put in one needless ingredient of sorrow. thou sh.lt not be burned neither shall the flames kindle upon thee. Since I have seen you I met meny strange trials but god has been good in the midst of the very midst of the sea's tempest to say fear not it is I be not afraid. I have no mother for god has taken her. I do not think I will be here long—a few days and I bid this worlde adue.

giv my loy to all

MARY COLEMAN.

—There is rumor of a railroad to be built into this county soon and citizens are warned to be on their guard and lookout for the locomotives. There is a vague suggestion of bonds to be voted on, which is a very popular way with Pocahontas people of raising money. A railroad is very much needed and it is a pity that a county worth three or four millions could not build a road as well as an individual millionaire.

A CARRIER PIGEON'S FLIGHT.—Leslie Day, of Buckhannon, was in the city Tuesday. He brought with him two carrier pigeons. At 10 o'clock that morning he released one pigeon from the top of the Blennerhassett hotel. The pigeon rose up, circled around two or three times and then took a straight line for Buckhannon.

It is estimated that the distance by flight is about 90 miles.

The other pigeon will be taken to Huntington and will be released there.

Mr. Day is traveling in the interest of the Washington Museum.—Parkersburg Journal.

TREATMENT OF CONVICTS BY RUSSIA.—The report of the commission of inquiry into conditions at the convict station at Onor, Saghalien, reveals numerous instances of needless flogging [illegible] of ingenious [illegible] sabres. Cann[illegible] famine, is a common occurrence.—Murder, followed by cannibalism, is frequently committed solely with a view to procure execution as a termination of the misery of life.

Several convicts sometimes dispute before the officials for the responsibility of guilt. During 1892 almost a continuous string of convoys with mutilated corpses passed from Onor to Rykovskaya, where the officials reside. No inquiries were made, but the bodies were forthwith buried. Neither of the two doctors in Rykovskaya ever visited Onor.

A band of convicts in 1893 were committed to the charge of an Inspector, who was unable to read or write, to construct a road from Onor to Rykovskaya. Their failure to fully accomplish the work was punished with a reduction of rations. When they were unable to work longer they were shot and the deaths were entered as "from disease."—Exchange.

Commissioner's Notice.

Office of W. H. Grose, commissioner. Huntersville, W. Va., April 1894.

Notice is hereby given to all parties interested, that in pursuance to an order of reference entered in the chancery cause

Elhart, Joyner & Co et als.
vs.
J. W. Riley, adm'r. et als.

made at the April Term of the circuit court of Pocahontas county on the 4th day of April, 1894, I will at my office in the town of Huntersville, Pocahontas county, West Virginia, on the

9TH DAY OF MAY, 1894,

proceed to take, state and report the following matters of account:

1st. A statement of the debts due from Jacob L. Arbogast, dec'd., with their dates, dignities and priorities.

2d. A settlement of the administration account of J. W. Riley, adm'r of J. L. Arbogast dec'd., and report the balance due from said administrator to his intestates estate.

3d. Any other matter to be specially stated, deemed pertinent to the cause by said commissioner, or required by any party in interest to be so stated.

At which time and place you may attend.

W. H. GROSE,
Commissioner.

7.20

Notice To Creditors.

Elhart, Joyner & Co et als
vs.
J. W. Riley, adm'r., et als

To the creditors of Jacob L. Arbogast dec'd

In pursuance of a decree of the circuit court of the county of Pocahontas, State of West Virginia, made in a cause therein pending to subject the real estate of the said Jacob L. Arbogast dec'd to the payment of his debts, you are required to present your claims against the estate of the said Jacob L. Arbogast dec'd., for adjudication to F. J. Snyder at his office in the said county, on or before the 25th day of May, 1894.

Witness J. H. Patterson, clerk of the said court this 10th day of April, 1894.

5.00 J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk

Commissioner's Notice.

Pursuant to a decretal order of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, entered, on the 6th day of April, 1894, in the chancery cause of Jacob Sheets adm'r. vs. Rachel E. A. Sheets and others, the undersigned commissioner of said court will proceed, at the law office of L. M. McClintic in the town of Marlinton, W. Va., on Friday, the 25th day of May, 1894, to settle and state the following matters of account:

1st. A settlement of the account of J. C. Arbogast as administrator of Jacob Sheets, dec'd.;

2d. An account of the debts due from Jacob Sheets at the time of his death with their amounts, priorities and to whom due;

3d. Any other matter deemed pertinent by the commissioner or required by any party in interest to be specially stated. F. J. SNYDER, Com'r of Circuit Ct., Pocahontas county.

5.00

Notice to Creditors.

Jacob Sheets adm'r.
vs.
Rachel E. A. Sheets and others.

To the creditors of Jacob Sheets dec'd

In pursuance of a decree of the circuit court of of the county of Pocahontas, made in a cause therein pending to subject the real estate of the said Jacob Sheets to the payment of his debts, you are required to present your claims against the estate of the said Jacob [illegible] for adjudication to F. J. Snyder, Commissioner at his office in the said county [illegible] 25th day of [illegible]

"OLD HICKORY'S" COURAGE

STORY OF AN ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION OF JACKSON

[illegible] Stood at Him, But Couldn't Make Him Play the Part [illegible] A Narrow Escape

[illegible] "Old Hickory." [illegible] Jackson's narrow escape [illegible] the most [illegible]. The bullet [illegible] turned the point [illegible] but the weapon [illegible] That the old [illegible] of his [illegible] was little short of a miracle. As it was, the incident caused an immense excitement all over the country.

"I was not afraid. 'Let me go! They can't kill me. I can take care of myself.'"

Six days after President Jackson one memorable day in January, fifty-nine years ago, was breaking away from his friends he rushed upon his would-be assassin. This attempt to murder General Jackson was made on the 30th of January, 1835, the same month in which twenty years previously, he won his highest renown by his defeat of the British army at New Orleans.

On the afternoon of the day named, while President Jackson was at the Capitol, in attendance upon the funeral of Mr. Warren R. Davis, of South Carolina, one Richard Lawrence, a painter residing in Washington, attempted to shoot him. This individual was seen to enter the hall of the House of Representatives during the delivery of the funeral sermon; before its close, however, he had taken his stand on the eastern portico, near one of the columns. The President, with the Secretary of the Treasury on his left arm, on retiring from the rotunda to reach his carriage at the steps of the portico, advanced toward the spot where Lawrence stood—who had his pistol concealed under his coat—and when he approached within two yards and a half of him, the would-be assassin levelled the pistol at the President's breast. The percussion cap exploded with a noise so great that several witnesses supposed the pistol had been fired. On the instant Lawrence dropped the pistol and, [illegible] hand, an [illegible] rocked [illegible] from the moment his eye caught his victim and rivetted until after the failure of his last pistol, which he seemed to shrink rather than resist. Lawrence was a handsome young man of about thirty-five years, small in stature, with pale complexion, black hair, dark eyes, and genteel deportment, and was well dressed.

The keeper of the rotunda stated that he had frequently observed the man about the Capitol so often that he had tried to draw him into conversation, but had found him taciturn and unwilling to talk. On the day in question he kept prowling about, but did not come within the railing near the member's seats. His hand was held inside his coat, as if grasping something, and his lips were pale and quivering.

On his pistols being taken from him after the affair they were found to be a very elegant pair, in excellent order and loaded with powder and ball almost to the muzzle, the barrels being about six inches long. It was a most astonishing circumstance, almost reaching to the miraculous, that loaded as they were and of such perfect mechanism, both pistols missed fire. It was a dual lottery of life and death, and the hero of New Orleans, with his naval good luck, draw a prize each time.

There was probably in our native history no more interesting test of firearms than that made immediately after the affair by District Attorney Key and General Hunter, the Marshal of the district, on Lawrence's pistols. This was done with some of the remaining powder, balls and caps of the prisoner, and the result showed that, loaded in the ordinary manner, the discharge of the weapons took place every time, and their power was such that the bullet would pass through an inch board at a distance of nine yards and nearly bury itself in a second board at a further distance of about as many yards.

So great was the excitement produced by the affair that some of the most eminent opponents of the President, including such men as Clay, Calhoun, Poindexter and White, were, in the frenzy of the moment, suspected of having conspired in a plot to get rid of the President.

But in this affair "there was a woman in the case" it appears. It was ascertained that some time previous Lawrence had formed an attachment for a young lady, and frequently told his sister that he would, by his industry, soon be enabled to buy a corner lot and build on it a good house, when he would marry the object of his attachment.

With this view he laboured day and night until he had about $800. But he was disappointed and became extremely pensive, quit all employment and would stand for hours gazing upon the spot which he had selected for his future residence. He became hopelessly insane. This was shown at his trial, when it was developed that he had claimed his right to the crown of England and had called on the President and demanded money, threatening death to him if it was not soon forthcoming.

The jury, after being out five minutes, rendered a verdict of "not guilty, he having been under the influence of insanity at the time of committing the act."

But before the trial and its termination the intense excitement produced by the act throughout the country had about wholly subsided. As for Lawrence, he was sent to a lunatic asylum, where he remained an inmate the rest of his life, nearly forty years.—Washington Star.

WISE WORDS.

Cupid dehumanized is an angel.

A white lie only hurts the liar.

The law directs the head; the gospel the heart.

Hope is the gas in the balloon of ambition.

It is the real, downright, incurable fool who never knows it.

Wealth has never lost the slightest occasion to show its stupidity.

We say on tombstones what we lay. Lies only to the man's face.

Respect is a safeguard which protects both great and small alike.

Perfect physical beauty is almost always accompanied by a coldness or stupidity.

Intellect is the lever which moves the world, but the fulcrum of intelligent energy.

[illegible] men find out [illegible] stupidity, especially when they observe it.

We can endure a wound, but we [illegible] for the hurt pride [illegible]

[illegible] to tell a single lie [illegible] that brought on to [illegible]

A [illegible] powerful extension [illegible] to the [illegible] will [illegible]

[illegible] like a wheel [illegible] wheel and which [illegible]

[illegible] than [illegible] or death.

[illegible]

BALLOONS AS BATTERIES.

AERONAUTICS AS A FEATURE OF MILITARY WARFARE.

To Drop Bombs From the Sky on an Army or Fleet—Balloons For Reconnoitring.

UNCLE SAM will soon be forced to consider seriously the establishment of a balloon corps as an adjunct of the army. England, Germany, and especially France have been giving much attention to the subject, though their experiments have been in secret. Within a year the French have produced a balloon that can be steered and manœuvred in the teeth of a wind blowing twenty miles an hour.

Cigar-shaped airships recently have been run by propellers in France on calm days at fourteen miles an hour, and double this speed will be attained before long. The Germans are said to have produced a balloon that can be steered and which carries great weights, but little is known about it. A rudder will operate to direct an aerial machine if the latter can be driven fast enough to give it steerage-way. The notion that an airship sustained by gases is not to be relied on is another fallacy.

Within the last few years ballooning has been revolutionized abroad and reduced to a science. Experts now understand how to make balloons tight, so that leakage is reduced almost to nothing. When one has a gas-bag of gold-beater's skin that will stay afloat thirty days, he has something to start business with.

Against balloons no armed force, on land or water, can have any means of defense or retaliation. No fort on land or afloat can withstand high explosives dropped from aloft. An air ship would be absolutely safe, because no shot from a gun will do damage beyond 6000 feet above the surface of the earth. The gasbag is practically secure from serious hurt at an elevation of only 1500 feet. Besides, bullets discharged straight up in the air might do harm in falling back, as they would have the same velocity on reaching the earth again as when discharged from the rifle or cannon. However, when the balloon is passing away the line of sight is changed so slowly that sharpshooters could easily pepper it with accuracy.

Even so, the balloon would not suffer importantly. A rifle bullet puncturing a great gas-bag containing 40,000 or 60,000 cubic feet of hydrogen makes only a little hole, which is partly closed again by the broken edges of the fabric. Some gas escapes, but not enough to be of any consequence. But there is no reason for passing over a hostile army or fleet at so low an elevation, inasmuch as bombs can be dropped just as well and as accurately from a point high enough to be out of reach.

Besides, the instant that a bomb is thrown the balloon rises rapidly, being relieved of that much weight. At night, or in a fog, it would be entirely safe from observation. Or it is easy enough for the air-ship to come down into the lower part of a cloud, whence the crew can see the enemy below while invisible to them. Thus the latter are entirely helpless.

During the siege of Paris, in the Franco-Prussian war, balloons were sent up, passing over the besieging armies. The aeronauts took with them homing pigeons, which carried back news to the beleagured metropolis. These balloons were constantly fired at, and Krupp, the gun-maker, at the request of Von Moltke, designed a "balloon musket" for the purpose of attacking them. Nevertheless, this sort of rifle practice proved wholly ineffective, and only those balloons were captured which were low down through expended gas.

If half a dozen aerial batteries of four balloons each were stationed at different points along the Atlantic coast no hostile fleet could come near our sea-board cities. The hostile vessels could be sunk within a few minutes by dropping nitro-glycerine cartridges upon their decks. This could be accomplished with the utmost accuracy and precision.

Dr. Myers, the aeronautical engineer, speaks of experiments made by him in killing ducks by dropping shot from an elevation of 1500 feet upon the water below. Each splash showed where the last shot fell, until the fifth or sixth shot hit the bird and killed it. Falling from so great a height the velocity of the leaden pellet was as great as if fired from a gun.

The air currents at a high elevation are always moving from west to east. Accordingly, it would be particularly easy for such war balloons to ascend on the coast and float seaward over an enemy's fleet, like so many birds carrying in their claws dynamite bombs or torpedoes. Having wiped out the ships, it would be necessary for the flying battery to return in the face of the wind, but this could be accomplished very easily by using the propellers. At the same time it would be comparatively difficult for balloons sent up from hostile vessels to advance towards the shore, inasmuch as they would have to encounter an unfavorable breeze.

The idea on which the famous Mr Maxim has been working for some time past is a cylinder of aluminum, containing a three-fourths vacuum, its collapse being prevented by strong ribs inside. The machine is to be propelled and steered by electric gear, while sustained and balanced by the wings of a great aeroplane. The inventor expects to be able to fill his aerial car with explosives and hover it over a city, which must pay ransom or be destroyed.

However, Professor H. A. Hazen, of Washington, an accepted authority in aeronautics, asserts that the aeroplane idea, of which Professor S. P. Langley, of the Smithsonian Institute, is the foremost advocate, is impracticable. His opinion is that man must imitate the bird, if he is ever to fly at all. The "soaring" of the bird, by which an animal many times heavier than the air is enabled to sustain itself motionless in the latter medium on extended pinions, is as yet an unexplained phenomenon. If it could be accounted for, light might be thrown on the problem of human flight. Wonderfully clever mechanical birds, by the way, which will actually fly quite a distance, have been made in France; but they are only toys.

The United States Signal Office has already constructed balloons for reconnoitring. These are intended for ascents of 1000 feet or so, being anchored to the ground by a wire rope, through which a copper wire runs. The latter affords telephonic communication with the aerial car, from which the observer gives notification of what he sees. If desired, the telephone wire may communicate with the headquarters of the commanding general miles away. Sketch maps can be sent down by the rope.

Man has been trying to fly ever since the earliest historic times. Archytas, a famous geometrician of the Pythagorean school, who flourished 400 years B. C., made a wooden bird, which, as is alleged, flew by mechanical means, its buoyancy being affected by magnets. But if it fell to the ground it could not lift itself again. Under the reign of Nero an inventor is said to have flown in Rome, but he lost his life in coming down. It was said his evil genius tackled him while aloft, taking him at a disadvantage.

John Muller is said to have constructed an artificial eagle at Nuremberg, which flew out to meet the Emperor Charles V. and accompanied him back to town. About the same period a monk named Elmerus flew about a furlong from the top of a tower in Spain. By means of a pair of wings a person named Dante, of Perouse, was enabled to fly, and, while amusing the people of that city with his aerial performances, he fell from the top of St. Mary's Church and broke his thigh.—New York World.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

St. Gothard tunnel is 9½ miles long.

Petrifying human flesh is a lost art.

Coins were at one time made of leather.

The most frequent crime in California is burglary.

Iron and steel are made by native tribes in the interior of Africa.

It is estimated that the world's encumbrances are worth $8,000,000 annually.

Real agate marbles are made from agate found in Oberstein, near the Rhine.

A cat with "eight well-formed legs" is owned by Edward Franklin, of Athens, Ga.

The largest locomotive was built four years ago for the Northern Pacific, 225,000 pounds weight.

The Greeks consume annually to each inhabitant five pounds of sugar and one pound of coffee.

Engineers on the first locomotives were equipped with tin horns, with which they warned people from the tracks.

If ancient history is to be taken as an authority, Phaylus of Crotona could clear fifty-six feet at one "standing broad jump."

At Cannæ, where the Romans sustained the worst defeat they ever experienced, there were 116,000 men on the field, of whom 52,000 were killed.

A large elephant had to be killed at Stuttgart, Germany, on account of his temper. A single bullet from a small bore rifle delivered in the forehead dropped him dead.

A remarkable archeological discovery is announced from Treves, France. In excavating the old Roman walls close to the Moselle, a complete Roman pottery establishment was discovered.

The estimated population of Mecca is about 60,000, while the number of pilgrims massed together there last year from all parts of the Moslem world was variously estimated at from 200,000 to 300,000.

Application was made at the New York Postoffice the other day for mourning stamps, and the applicant expressed great disappointment when he was told that the Government did not keep any in stock.

Revenue officers have captured, in North Georgia, the smallest still on record. It is complete, with cap, tube, and all appurtenances, and is not over eight inches high. Strange to say, a colored man weighing 225 pounds was arrested for running it.

Two Bills Alike.

Young Henry Miller, of New York, got a bonanza when he was paid off the other day. His wages were given to him in the shape of eight new $5 bills. He put them in his pocket, and some time afterward, when he took them out to examine them he discovered that two of them were exactly alike. The numbers of both were the same. This gives them great value from a collector's point of view. The bills were printed by the Government and issued by the Southern National Bank at New York. The Government number on each is B 476,321. The bank number is 3359, and the consecutive bank number 10,883. When the exact similarity of the bills was noticed it was supposed that one was a counterfeit. Close examination showed it was not. The signatures on both bills are genuine. Plainly there was an error. Mr. Miller says that several banks have offered him a large sum of money for the bills, and that the Southern National Bank told him he could fix his own price and they would purchase. He says he will hold the bills.—New Orleans Picayune.

A Great Loss for Islam.

The famous Mahometan mosque at Damascus, as interesting as it was old, is no more. Carelessness on the part of workmen who were repairing the roof was the cause of its destruction by fire. This temple was considered old in the fourth century, when the Emperor Aurelius made a Christian church of it. Indeed, its exact age may be almost determined. For it is said to have been the House of Rimmon where Naaman worshiped with the King of Syria about 894 years B. C. The event is referred to II Kings v., 18. The church became a temple of Islam again, however, when Damascus was captured by the Mahometans. Beneath the mosque there was a cave wherein lay a magnificent casket. This casket was supposed to contain the head of John the Baptist. Tradition had it that his head would one day be miraculously joined with the body again and come to life, when he, together with Mahomet and Christ, would sit in the great minaret of the temple and judge the world.—New York World.

A Two-Inch Hole Over a Mile Deep.

The deepest boring of which we have any knowledge up to the present time, says Revue Scientifique, is at Parschowitz, in the District of Ribnik, in Western Silesia. The depth attained is 6568 feet, and the diameter of the hole is only 2.75 inches. The work has been temporarily stopped in order to lower especial thermometers, which have been made with great accuracy, into the hole for the purpose of obtaining the temperature at different depths. The boring will then be resumed, and it is hoped that a depth of 8200 feet will be reached.

Transparent Leather.

According to the Magasin Pittoresque, transparent leather can now be made. Before the hide is absolutely dry it is placed in a room which the rays of the sun do not penetrate, and is saturated with a solution of bichromate of potash. When the hide is very dry there is applied to its surface an alcoholic solution of tortoise shell, and a transparent aspect is thus obtained. This leather is exceedingly flexible. It is used for the manufacture of toilet articles, but there is nothing to prevent it from being used for footgear, and perhaps, with fancy stockings, shoes made of it would not prove unpleasant to the sight. They would, at least, have the advantage of originality.

A Church Made of Paper.

There is a church at Bergen, Norway, made of paper, which can accommodate nearly 1000 persons. Its exterior is octagonal, while in the interior it is circular in form. The reliefs without and the decorative statues within, as well as the vaulted roof, nave and Corinthian capitals, are made of papier mache, which has been made waterproof by soaking in a solution of quicklime, curdled milk and white of egg.—San Francisco Call.

England's Torpedo Destroyers.

The Havoc, the new torpedo destroyer of the British naval force, can steam as fast as a railway train, and can turn with such rapidity in her own length that she would cut a good figure in a marine waltz. There are to be a dozen such vessels, the fastest steamers in the world, and they are expected to do smart service on occasion. They could catch anything afloat, or as rapidly retreat. The next war will be interesting in more ways than one.—Toronto Empire.

A Rice Elevator.

The National Rice Manufacturing Company, of New Orleans, has completed the first rice elevator. The new process of handling rice will greatly reduce the expense. The elevator is fitted with delicate machinery, which cleans, weighs and automatically sorts the rice into six different grades.—New York Dispatch.

"Did you know that Miss Bloggs was going to marry young Smith?" "I knew it, but I cannot understand how a girl sufficiently sensible to be can consent to marry a man stupid enough to want to marry her."—Brooklyn Life.

AN IMPORTANT DIFFERENCE.

It seems to appear to thousands who think themselves that they are not affected with any disease but that the system simply needs a tonic to bring comfort home to their hearts as a common condition to be easily cured by some form of Pills. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

The potato as an article of food is rich in vitamin.

RIGHT Reward. RIGHT

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, viz., that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Gophers are as bad as weeds all over Paris.

Grass and Clover Seed.

The largest dealers in Grass and Clover Seed in the world is Salzer, La Crosse, Wis. Over 50 barrels in stock, which is largest spread. Special low freight to New York, Pa. and the East.

If you will cut this out and send it with 10c postage to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will receive eleven packages grass and clover seeds and his mammoth farm seed catalogue, full of good things for the farmer, the gardener and the citizen. A

Beecham's Pills with a drink of water morning. Beecham's—no others. 25 cents a box.

The first English theatre was built in 1576.

AS A SIMPLE YET EFFECTIVE REMEDY for Throat Affections, "Brown's Bronchial Troches" stand first in public favor. They are absolutely unrivalled for the alleviation of all Throat Irritations caused by Colds or use of the voice.

Afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle.

Alligators are being slowly exterminated.

Hatch's Universal Cough Syrup will cure that cough surprisingly quick. 25 cents.

Birds with long legs have short tails.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

BROILING MEAT.

To broil properly there must be a bed of clear coals. The meat must be placed in a double broiler and held near the clear coals for about one minute, then be turned and cooked on the other side. Continue this until the meat is well seared on both sides. Lift the broiler a few inches away from the great heat. Keep turning until the meat is cooked.—New York World.

RAW MEAT JUICE.

Raw meat juice is prepared by mincing the best rump steak very fine and then adding cold water in the proportion of one part of water to four of meat. Stir the mixture thoroughly and let it stand in a cool place half an hour. Press through muslin or a coarse napkin. This process is recommended by a physician, who gives it as a result of many experiments for obtaining meat juice that has the greatest nutritive value. It is one of the foods often found excellent for children four or five years of age, who have not yet learned the art of chewing well enough to get the nutriment from meat.—New York Post.

BITS OF LAMP LORE.

Lamp wicks should have the charred part rubbed off with a rag kept for that purpose. They should very seldom be cut. They should not be used so long that the webbing becomes tight and non-porous.

Lamps should be kept filled with oil. It is bad for the wick and burner when the oil is left over from one evening's reading and is made to do duty a second time.

The tank should be filled again.

About once a month the wick should be removed, the burners unscrewed and boiled in a little water in which common washing soda has been dissolved. This will remove the almost imperceptible coating of dust and grease that forms on the brass.

The lamp chimney should be washed in warm, soapy water each day, a mop made especially for such work being used. When dried it should be polished with soft newspaper or chamois.

THE ART OF PATCHING.

How many patch clothes, particularly children's clothes, with little regard to the stripe and check, and sometimes to the shade of the garment patched. Then some seem to think the larger the patch the better. Of course the thinness of the cloth near the hole will have something to do with the size of the patch, but when a three-cornered tear is mended take a piece exactly matching the check or stripe of the garment, and just large enough to leave a space equal to the fell taken on the other side between the hem and the run; then on the right side make a cut in each corner equal to the depth of the fell, and a much squarer, neater patch is made. If a woolen garment, it should be dampened and the fell thoroughly pressed with a moderately hot iron. A patch should never be put on the right side of a garment. If the rent or wear is near a seam insert a side of the patch into this, and sometimes two seams are so near that the patch can scarcely be noticed. Generally people fasten the patch on the wrong side by running a thread along near the edge. A better way is to catstitch the patch on to the garment.

POTATO COOKERY.

It seems a pity to the New York World that when there are so many delicious ways of serving potatoes, they are ever sent to the table in the unappetizing lump form which is most prevalent. Here are a few substitutes for the everlasting "boiled" potato.

Potatoes in Jackets—Bake as many potatoes as are needed. Cut a small piece from one end and a larger one from the other. Remove the inside and rub through a sieve. Put on the fire with half an ounce of butter and one ounce of grated cheese for every four potatoes. Add boiling milk, salt and pepper as for mashed potatoes. Fill the skins with this paste, sprinkle tops with grated bread crumbs and cheese and put in the oven to brown.

Potato Souffle—Boil six good-sized mealy potatoes. Rub through a sieve. Scald a teacup of sweet milk and three tablespoons of butter. Add a little salt and pepper and mix with the potatoes. Beat to a cream. Add one at a time two well beaten yolks of six eggs. Beat the whites to a froth and stir lightly into the mixture. Pour into a well-buttered baking dish and bake for about half an hour in a quick oven.

Potato Balls—Mash some potatoes with salt, pepper, butter and a little chopped parsley. Roll into balls, dip in beaten egg, roll in bread crumbs and fry for a few minutes in hot butter.

Irish Fried Potatoes—Mash and season with pepper and salt some good Irish potatoes. Brown a large onion in fat, fry crumbly with the potatoes and bake in a hot oven.

The largest nugget of gold found in Mexico within the memory of which [illegible] was picked up by a Mexican at [illegible] the spring of 1894. It weighed twenty-[illegible] pounds.

BOYCOTTING A JAIL.

Tramps Insist on Better Food or They'll Ruin the Sheriff's Business.

An unusual strike has occurred here, says a Mount Holly correspondent of the New York Herald. It was not among the members of any labor organization—as is often the case—but was confined to the tramps who are locked up in the county jail, and who boldly threatened to boycott the institution unless the sheriff supplied them with better food.

The spokesman, a thick-set tramp known among his companions as "The Tank," out of compliment to his abdominal development, was plain and outspoken in his demands to one of the keepers.

"See here," he said, "what's on the card for dinner to-day?"

"Bean soup and bread," was the reply.

"It won't do," was the reply. "This bean business is gettin' played out. What we want is more meat and vegetables, and we're goin' to have 'em or know the reason why. We can't keep up our strength on such grub as we've been havin'—see?"

"You fellows are gettin' too gay," said the keeper with a sneer. "Next thing you'll be wantin' ox-tail soup and sweetbreads. We're givin' you good grub—good enough for anybody—and you'll either eat it or live on your shape."

"Hold on the e!" interrupted another tramp with a red nose and a bad list to port, "we've got something to say 'bout that. We've got the lay of the land pretty well in this county, and we know the sheriff's office wouldn't be worth a half interest in a yaller dog if it wasn't for the profit out of feeding us tramps. Everybody knows that. Now I'll come down to business. If you don't feed us up high we'll boycott the jail, and every man on the road'll fight as shy of the place as if it was full of smallpox. Now I've had my say, and if the goose don't hang high after this you'll hear from us."

This threat took all the fierceness out of the keeper, who promised to see what he could do in the line of a more attractive menu.

London Streets.

Bond street was named after Thomas Bond. Paternoster row is said to be so named from the turners of rosaries, or Pater Nosters, who formerly dwelt there. It has also been noted as the locality of stationers, printers, and booksellers. Cheapside, a celebrated street and crowded thoroughfare in London, is named from the Saxon word Chepe, or market. Addison, in referring to it, says, "The inhabitants of St. James', notwithstanding they live under the same laws and speak the same language, are a distinct people from those of Cheapside."

What Did He Mean?

Daniel Webster liked to make remarks of a character intended to puzzle simple minds. Stopping to dinner one day at a country inn on his way to Marshfield, he was asked by the hostess if he usually had a good appetite. "Madam," answered Webster, "I sometimes eat more than I do at other times; but never less." The inhabitants of the village where this profound Hibernicism was uttered have probably been at work ever since trying to comprehend its exact import.

Electric Wires.

Some writer very aptly likens the nerves to electric wires, and the general working of their system to that of electric cars. A man who "slips his trolley" like Mr. Jeremiah Eney, 1812 W. Lombard St., Baltimore, Md., will need something better than even a galvanic battery to set him all right. Mr. Eney found that something in the following way. "I suffered," he says, "a long time with neuralgia in the head. I gave St. Jacobs Oil a fair trial and am entirely cured." In this way the great remedy acts as a motorman to restore broken wires, and set the system in perfect action.

"Did the office seek the colonel?" "Yes, but he had three days start and there was no reward for him."—Atlanta Constitution.

A Lucky Presentiment.

An incident of the recent race between the train robbers and their pursuers, which resulted so disastrously to the former, was told during the past week. One of the party who went out from Kalispell to join the chase was a young man who had been in bad health. He was suffering from lung trouble and had had several hemorrhages. Thinking the open air would do him good, and that if he happened to get shot by the outlaws it would only hasten the inevitable end, he started.

On the day before the fight he thought he would take a walk up the railroad alone. The air was cool and bracing and the outdoor life had already accomplished more for him than physic had ever done. So he started. A couple of miles from where he left the party he saw a pile of railroad ties alongside the track.

The idea struck him that that would be a good hiding-place for a bandit. As he drew nearer to it the desire to look behind that pile of ties became stronger as the distance lessened, and when he reached it the impulse was nearly irresistible. Still, some indefinable instinct told him not to. Love of life is strong, even in a man who thinks consumption is about to take him off.

The young man obeyed the instinct instead of the impulse.

When Jones surrendered he called the young man out of the crowd and said: "See here, young man, you were nearer death when you were walking up the railroad track than you would have ever known if I hadn't been caught. I was behind that pile of ties. If you had as much as made a move toward looking behind that pile you would never have known what killed you." The subject of this incident now thinks life sweeter than ever because of the chase call he had.—Helena (Mont.) Independent.

Pocahontas Times.

ARTHUR PRICE, EDITOR

A recent decision of the Supreme Court of Virginia decides that it is a constitutional to work the public roads by lease. We have not seen the decision and know not on what grounds it was rendered, but the report reaches that at a good many places in East State men who were working on the roads ceased work when the news came. There can be no doubt about it being in prime facie the constitution, in one sense. The law has much to commend it, and, we will continue to work on pay, as it is not likely that our Supreme Court will split straws to the detriment of public policy

A very interesting editorial appeared in the *Greenbrier Independent* last week headed "Politics in Pocahontas," and it was so comprehensive and inclusive that if any of our county people want to know how they stand they may resort to last week's issue of that paper in which their position is set forth.—There is one thing to which we object, and that is the insinuation that we are capable of holding a mass meeting in one district of our county to make nominations for the whole county. This is a piece of political chicanery that cannot be laid at our door this year. Before our people would act under the odium of so handicapping a candidate who may live in a distant district, the meeting assembled would by motion adopt as means of selection a primary election.

The primary election is impracticable this year on account of the very few nominations to be made.—A convention by districts can arrive at the strength of the respective candidates, and leave no disgruntled aspirant to rant on the unfairness of the choice and appear before the public in the objectionable light of an independent.

From what the *Greenbrier Independent* has said, and what has been reported otherwise throughout the county, a wrong construction has been put upon the action of the Democratic Executive Committee at its last meeting, and that is that a mass meeting will be held which will give the district in which it is held an immense advantage. This was not the intention of the Committee, and Mr. Levi Gay, the only candidate at present who is to be in a position to take the benefit of that advantage, has expressed himself openly and in unqualified terms, as against any such means of nomination. The vote will be taken by districts, as heretofore, as a matter of course, at the June court, when a representative body of citizens will be present from all parts of the county.

The cause of financial panics is to be found according to a very able thinker, in this fact, that the annual interest charges on the capital employed in the business of the nation greatly exceed the increase of actual wealth. Consequently when the money owners call in the principal there must be a collapse. In addition to the charges for interest in business affairs, there is the interest for public debts, and the expenses of running the government. In the past ten years the interest charge is rated at thirty billions, for the same period the increase of wealth is estimated at twenty two billions. Then governmental indebtedness amount to nine billions in the same ten years. There is seventeen billions of indebtedness by which the people of the great state of the United States fell behind their indebtedness in ten years. The reader can see where the Receiver finds employment. A new start must be made, money borrowed again, interest and taxes paid again, more creditors suing, less money and people to lose.

Commissioner's Notice

Oeffice of Commissioner N C McNeil, Marlinton, West Virginia, April 9th, 1894

N. Frank and Sons *et als*
vs.
E I Holt *et als*

Notice is hereby given to all parties interested that pursuant to a decree entered in above styled cause on the 3rd day of April 1894 I will at my office in the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas County West Virginia, on the 7th day of May 1894 proceed to take state and report the following matters to-wit:

1st The judgments against E. I. Holt with their interests and costs binding the fund and their priorities and any other liens with their priorities.

2nd. All debts due from E. I. Holt to whom owing with their respective amounts and interest.

3rd Any other matter to be specially stated deemed pertinent by himself or required by any party in interest to be so stated. N. C. McNEIL,

6 96 Apr124t] Commissioner

Notice to Lien Holders and Creditors.

To all persons holding liens by judgment or otherwise on the real estate or any part thereof of E. I. Holt and all other creditors of the said E I Holt.

In pursuance of a decree of the circuit court of Pocahontas county made in a cause therein pending to subject the real and personal estate of the said E. I. Holt to the satisfaction of his debts, you are hereby required to present all claims held by you and each of you against the said E I Holt whether they be liens on his real estate or not for adjudication to me at my office in the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas County West Virginia on or before the 7th day of May 1894.

Given under my hand this 9th day of April 1894. N. C. McNEIL,

5 28 apr124t Commissioner.

Commissioner's Notice

Bowling Spotts & Co et als
vs
U S McNeill et als
In chancery

All parties interested will hereby take notice that pursuant to a decree of the circuit Court of Pocahontas county rendered in the above styled cause on on the 6th day of April 1894, I shall as Commissioner appointed by said court in said decree proceed at my office in the town of Marlinton W Va on Friday the 11th day of May 1894 to take state and report the following matters of account:

1st The judgments against U S McNeil with their interest and cost and their priorities and anyother liens with their priorities.

2nd All debts due from U S McNeil to whom owing with their respective amounts and interest.

3rd Anyother matter to be specially stated deemed pertinent by himself or required by any party in interest to be stated.

W. A. BRATTON.
6 96apr124t Commissioner

Notice to Lien Holders and Creditors.

To all persons holding liens by judgment or otherwise on the real estate or any part thereof of U. S McNeil and all other creditors of the said U S McNeil.

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County made in a cause there in pending to subject the real and personal estate of the said U S McNeil to the satisfaction of his debts you are hereby required to present all claims held by you and each of you against the said U S McNeill whether they be liens on his real estate or not for adjucation to me at my office in the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas County W Va. on or before the 11th day of May 1894.

Given under my hand this 9th day of April 1894. W. A. BRATTON,

5 62 apr124t Commissioner.

ANNOUNCEMENT

Levi Gay Esq. has authorized us to announce him as a candidate to represent Pocahontas county in the next House of Delegates of West Virginia, subject to the Democratic Convention.

HOME NEWS

—George Friel, of Forge's Lane, shot his finger off last week.

—L. M. Waugh was badly hurt, at Clover Lick, by the upsetting of a wagon.

—Mr. S. W. Holt has stocked his store with the newest and freshest goods seen in this county for a long time. Trade has been very brisk at his place, people coming a dozen miles to inspect the stock. We are glad to be able to claim for our town a first-class establishment like this.

—Robert E. Tobin, one of the most accomplished and best known salesmen in Roncverte, is now back in his old position with the well known clothiers, Rodes & Co., and claims he can show the people the biggest and best stock of everything worn by men and boys ever shown in the country, and will highly appreciate a call from his Pocahontas friends, and other surrounding counties.

—The mail service from this point to Mingo Flats will be changed so that the mail will arrive here at 11 an and return as far as Hannah's the same day. This gives Edray mail one day earlier, and puts no one to inconvenience.—Would it were that a mail in one day could be secured from the railroad here. Would the government object if we were to carry our own mail to and from the railroad?

—The country is full of smoke and where there is smoke there must be some fire. The mountains everywhere are on fire. It is a well known fact that these fires are not always accidental, as those that "range" sheep and cattle know that the plants of the woods on which stock feed spring up fresh and tender upon the burnt tract. It is, nevertheless, a very serious crime to start a conflagration that will burn up a whole country. The man who wrote "Woodman, spare that tree" would have had a fit at the sight of a man setting out a forest fire that was to burn up innumerable ones. "Fighting fire" is an art at which mountaineers must needs be proficient. The hot smoke, choking and blackening everything, the wild scraping and raking to make a long clean track to stop the blaze, are apt to drive a man to drink if nothing else. One seeming peculiarity of these fires is the rapidity with which it runs up a mountain side. A rattlesnake will kill himself before the fire overtakes him.

PERSONAL.

Page Barlow is at home from the Baltimore Medical College.

Mr. R. R. Mason was in town on Monday. He contemplates moving to Marlinton when his family return from Karthens, Pa., where they have been spending the winter.

Mr. L. M. McClintic is moving from Huntersville to this place this week. His new house is pronounced the most convenient and elegant of all the pretty cottages built here.

Professor Byrd is preparing for grand commencement exercises to close the present year of the P. M. A.

Mr Derrick Wallace has charge of the McNeill store at present.

Mr James Gibson, Sr., of Elk, has been very seriously sick.

Brown's, Reader and Buckley Mountains recently presented scenes of rare brilliance from forest burning as witnessed by residents of Huntersville. It seemed light enough to read by. Huntersville, overlooking Mr Campbell's residence.

Mr. B. F. Fleshman, a citizen of Greenbrier county, now resides with Mr. William H. Cleek, on Knapp's Creek.

The Cleek Brothers are preparing for a steam sawmill on their premises, with a view to fencing and building material.

Mr. Amos Barlow and lady are off to Baltimore.

Mrs. J. J. Beard is visiting Mrs. C. F. Moore at Clifton Forge. Mrs. Moore's health is much improved and she will return with her mother and spend some time in Huntersville.

P. Goblin Esq. has returned from Baltimore where he has been buying goods. It is very likely that he will move his church from Edray to Marlinton.

—The South Third Presbyterian Church, at Brooklyn, of which the famous Dr. Wells has been pastor for fifty years, celebrates its fiftieth birthday by a Jubilee beginning with to day. A beautiful programme has been received here, and among the notable features is a paper to be read, entitled "The Church as it was in my day, by Mrs. Anna L. Price, (*nee* Randolph) of West Virginia."

—C. B. Swecker will be the auctioneer in the McNeill Assignment Sale.

DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION CALLED

At a meeting of the Democratic Executive Committee held on the 3d day of April, 1894. It was ordered that a mass convention be called to meet at the court house of this county on the 18th day of June 1894, (court day) to appoint delegates to the Congressional Convention to be held at Hinton on the 1st day of August, 1894, and to a Senatorial Convention yet to be called. It was also ordered that a mass convention be called to meet at the same time and place to nominate a delegate to represent this county in the next Legislature, a Commissioner of the county court and Superintendent of Free schools

L. M. MCCLINTIC, Chairman.

I. B. MOORE, Secretary.

ED. TIMES:— As most of the readers of your paper are aware the law regarding the election of County Superintendent of Schools has been amended so that this office is filled at the regular November election instead of in May as formerly. Why not re-elect our present County Superintendent?—He is a young man thoroughly qualified for the position, having graduated from one of our State Normals and is a teacher of recognized ability; and has the educational interests of our people at heart.—His administration of the office has been clean and capable; and deserves the recognition of another term. D. L. Barlow is a young man of integrity and ability, and if there are any reasons why he should not be re-elected they are unknown to the writer. Let others express their opinions through the medium of our county paper.

VOTER.

Administrators' Sale.

As administrators of Caroline E. Warwick decd. we will offer for sale at public auction to the highest bidder, at her late residence near Edray, on Saturday the 5th day of May, 1894, the personal property of the said Caroline E. Warwick's estate, consisting of Household and Kitchen Furniture, 1 Two horse Wagon, Mower, Buggy, rake, and other farming utensils, 2 Horses, 1 Mule, Cows, Hogs, etc.

TERMS. All sums under $5 cash in hand; on all sums of $5 and over a six months credit will be given on bond and good security.

EMMA N. WARWICK
JOHN C. WARWICK
Admrs

WANTED, to exchange valuable improved (central location) Real Estate for Timber and Coal lands. Address, H. L. Arringdal 413 W Lexington St. Baltimore, Md. Apr. 5-3t.

LOBELIA.

Winter broke at last we hope.—Fruit all killed. Wheat damaged to some extent.

Hoges and Sons are still sawing in town. Sparks from the engine caught in the mountains to day and fire is raging, and as Mr. T. A Bradley says, it only leaves the splinters of the fences.

Miss Eva Blair, of Texas, is visiting in this section.

News scarce. OBSERVER

GREEN BANK.

Mr. Will Gibson of Frost, was in this vicinity last week buying yearling cattle.

Mr. T. A. Williams, of Top Allegheny, was in our village Saturday.

John Gafford, of Back Mountain who has been very low with pneumonia is improving.

Died. On the 15th inst at 3 a. m., Mrs. Harriet Gum, wife of John E. Gum, after a long and painful illness which she bore with christian fortitude. Her lamp was brightly burning.

James Curry is down with grippe at this writing. PHILO.

DUNMORE.

The weather has been very remarkable for the last forty years.

We understand that the sick are all improving some.

Mr. Kenny Hogsett and family are up on a visit.

We understand that there will be a newspaper started in Huntersville soon. Success to the undertaking.

Now would be a good time to fix up the roads and some of the bridges.

Mr. Will Yeager and Miss Gertie Yeager are in Clover Lick.

Mr. Ed McLaughlin has a crop on the farm.

This seems to be a dry time to fish and drive logs.

McElwee & Moore got three wagon loads of goods last week.

Rev. J. L. Potter preached Sunday morning.

Mr. Jo Kerr's baby, 5 months old died at Dunmore Saturday morning of consumption.

Mrs. John E. Gum died at her home Saturday night, aged about 60.

Messrs. Boggs and Anderson passed through town last week with about 100 cattle, bought in Pocahontas and Greenbrier counties.

There seems to be a false report about Traveler's Repose.

Major J. C. Arbogast started for Moundsville to day with McCoy.

Mr. J. A. Moore was up last week and bought a fine horse of H. M. Moore.

Hon. I. B. Moore will raise his barn another story; it is another boy. LONG FELLOW.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

Office of Commissioner N. C. McNeil, Marlinton, W. Va., April 9. 1894.

John W. Stephenson, Trustee,
vs.
George W. McDanald and others.

Notice is hereby given to all parties interested in above styled cause that pursuant to decree entered in said cause on the 17th day of October, 1893, and on the 2d day of April, 1894, I will proceed at my office in the town of Marlinton on the 4th day of May, 1894, to take, state and report the following matters, to wit:

1st. An account ascertaining and fixing the debts and liens on the fund to come into said trustee's hands under "Exhibit B" of the bill, according to priority

2d. An account of the fund in the hands of said trustee or that will come into his hands under "Exhibit B."

3d. What will be a reasonable fee for the plaintiff's attorney for his services in this cause

4th. Any other matter deemed pertinent or required by any party in interest to be stated. N. C. McNEIL, Commissioner.

7-9-4t

—The Photographer at Academy is now able to do your work cloudy weather, weather is not objectionable.

For Sale!

The U. S. McNeill buildings at Marlinton, W. Va.

Consisting of large and commodious store room, ware room, and four living rooms upstairs and a stable.

Also the old store house now occupied by A. S. McNeill—3 rooms and a kitchen.

About two years future ground-rent contracted for: buildings are owned as personal property with privilege to remove.

Interested parties are requested to call early on the undersigned.

LEVI GAY
Receiver.

PREACHING APPOINTMENTS AT THE MARLINTON CHURCH.

1st. and 3rd. Sundays at 11 a. m. Rev. W. T. Price. 2nd. Sunday at 11 a. m., Rev. W. H. Hart. 2nd. Sunday 7 p. m, and 4th Sunday at 11 a. m. by Rev. C. M. Sarver. 2d. Sunday at 8 p. m. by Rev. C. S. Morgan.

Prayer-meeting Wednesday night at 7 o'clock.

Choir practice, Friday night at 8 p m

The London Times says that in a financial way the past year was the most trying in a decade.

The London Times, commenting on the condition of the Bank of England, says that institution is indispensable to the money market.

Germany has decided that cinnamon yellow is the best color for war ships. The French stick to the gray tint, something like wet sail cloth.

The Chinese Y. M. C. A. in San Francisco has recently sent $42,000 to Canton as a contribution by the Chinese of the former for the evangelization of their countrymen.

W. C. Latta, of Purdue University, in an interesting address on "Farm Drainage" before the Indiana Tile, Brick and Drainage Association at Indianapolis, said that uplands as well as lowlands should be drained if good crops were desired.

Navigation of the great lakes during the season of 1893 resulted in the loss of 128 lives. The number of vessels lost was fifty-three, with an aggregate tonnage of 24,258, and valued at $1,010,400. Partial losses by strandings, collisions and fires bring the total up $2,112,588. The shallow waters of Lake Erie claimed nearly half the lives lost, Lake Huron being second.

Manuscripts by noted authors have so great a value as autographs that within the past few years some authors have stipulated with publishers that their manuscript should be kept clean—perhaps copied on a typewriter for giving out to the printers—and returned to them, that their families may traffic in them after they are dead, presumably. T. B. Aldrich is said to be one of the authors who always wants his copy back.

In the University Law Review some interesting figures are collected as to the pecuniary value of life and limb as estimated in the courts within the last five years. The value of a life is in some States fixed by law, and New York is one of the States which does not allow the recovery of more than $5000 for the loss of a life in a suit against the person or corporation through whose negligence the loss occurred. This figure seems strangely low, since five times that amount has been allowed in this State as compensation for the loss of a limb. Fifteen thousand dollars has been held not excessive for the life of an intelligent young man in Kentucky, and a verdict for a like amount has been sustained in Tennessee when the life was that of a postman and express agent, thirty-three years old, though a verdict for $12,000 was held excessive in the same State where the life lost was that of a weak man fifty-seven years old. The courts allow less for the loss of a drunkard's life and more for the life of an industrious and steady man. The lives of children are usually valued at from $1000 to $1500. In Illinois the loss of an eye has been compensated for by $5000, and of two eyes by $9000. In New York a verdict of $14,000 for the loss of an eye and disfigurement of the face has been sustained. In this State, also, it has been held that $6500 for the loss of a hand is not excessive. Two thousand dollars was held to be the proper amount for the impairment of the use of a hand in Louisiana. The New York courts have usually been liberal in allowing verdicts for damages. A verdict for $10,000 for the loss of the arm of an eight-year-old boy has been held proper. Texas juries are even more liberal and the courts in that State have upheld a verdict for $[illegible] for injury to one arm and other wounds. An allowance of $11,000 for the loss of the leg of a man eighty years old was held not excessive in this State, and [illegible] at $15,000 for an injury to one foot of a woman [illegible] was also held not excessive. A verdict of $12,000 for the loss of a leg by a boy five years old was also approved in this State, and [illegible] for a similar injury was [illegible]. In Wisconsin a verdict of [illegible] for the loss of both legs of a boy was reduced to $10,000, [illegible] was reduced to $[illegible]. The loss of the leg of a man was regarded as worth $[illegible] in Iowa courts.

HEATHER BELL.

Her eyes are like the heather on the Norland hills a-blow,
And her curving lips of laughter like a berry in the snow,
In a snood of crimson gleaming
Lie, her locks of amber dwell,
And I'm dreaming,
Dreaming,
Dreaming,
Of my bonnie Heather-bell.

With footfalls light as thistle-down she cometh ere I ken;
Her smile is like the breaking of the moon-dawn in the glen,
A myriad fancies teaming
Feed the flame I cannot quell;
And I'm dreaming,
Dreaming,
Dreaming,
Of my bonnie Heather-bell.

Her voice is like the thrush's piping carols in the corn;
Its tender echoes haunt me thro' the night-tide till the morn;
Oh, her dimples shyly beaming,
They have charmed me with a spell;
And I'm dreaming,
Dreaming,
Dreaming,
Of my bonnie Heather-bell.

—Samuel M. Peck, in Atlanta Constitution.

THE MASKED ROBBER.

BY MATILDA A. WOODCOCK.

NEW YEAR EVE had again come, and, as usual, a large party of us young people were invited to see the old year out at my uncle's country seat. Right jolly were the last hours of the old year made under that hospitable roof, and the large rooms rang with merry laughter when one of the party was unwittingly caught "beneath the mistletoe bough."

Having wearied of dancing and games, we gathered in the large, old-fashioned hall—another of our time-honored customs—and then, in front of the great open fireplace, piled high with blazing hickory logs, we passed the last hours of the old year in story-telling. One of the most remarkable of these stories was told by my aunt, and I shall endeavor to repeat it as nearly as possible in her own words:

There is always one story which comes to me on New Year Eve and seems peculiarly appropriate to that time, although it is not a joyful one.

When I was sixteen, my mother died, and soon after her death my father sold our old home, and removed to a large farm. I had been born in the city, and until that time had always lived there. I keenly felt the change from the gay metropolis to the solitude of the country, but fortunately I was fond of reading and was also a great lover of nature, so that in a measure I was compensated for the life which I had left. I saw little of the outside world; therefore the most trivial things became of interest to me.

One afternoon in June, when we had been living on the farm two years, I was sitting on the porch reading a novel and crying over the sad fate of the heroine, when suddenly my attention was attracted by the sound of wheels. I looked up quickly from my book and saw a buggy rapidly approaching our house. My curiosity was at once aroused, and my disappointment and surprise were great when I found that, instead of a stranger driving behind the thoroughbred little mare, Lake, one of our rough farmhands, held the reins. Presently he drew up beside the porch, and his errand was made known in a few words. There had been a runaway about a mile from us, and the gentleman who was driving had been thrown from his carriage and seriously injured. Lake saw the man fall and went immediately to his rescue. He managed to get him to a barn near by and, after capturing the horse and buggy, both of which were unharmed, had driven over to see what could be done. It would be several hours before a doctor could be brought to him, and he was suffering so much pain that Lake did not like to leave him so long alone.

Just then my father came up, and, having heard Lake's story, said that the man should be brought at once to our house, and ordered one of the men to harness two of the horses to the farm wagon. A mattress was then laid on it and off they started, leaving me at home to put things in readiness for the injured man.

Our pretty spare room, with its lace matting and Swiss curtains, was the one which I selected for him. It was on the ground-floor, and would therefore be more convenient than any other. Our guest, who gave his name as John Graham, soon arrived and was carried carefully to his chamber, and before very long the doctor came. Having set the broken limbs,—for one of his legs and one of his arms were broken, and applied some cooling wash to the bruises, he left the patient to our care.

It was many weeks before he was able to move from his bed, but between the doctor's skill and our careful nursing he slowly regained his strength. Remember, my dears, in those days your white-headed old aunt was young and romantic, and a man far less fascinating and handsome than John Graham under such circumstances might have turned my silly head. I confess to you that my head was wholly turned, my heart entirely given away to this stranger. For weeks I was hands and feet to him. Never a wish was uttered by him that, were it in my power, I did not gratify. He was very fond of roses, and early every morning I would gather the choicest from our garden for John's room. I was perfectly delighted when he one day told me that my "cheeks put the roses to shame." It was the first compliment he had ever paid me, and for days the thought of it made me absurdly happy.

At last I felt that John loved me. I never moved that his eyes did not follow every motion, and how the light came into his eyes when I returned to him after some short absence! This was my first love, and by it my dull monotonous life seemed changed into a Paradise.

The weeks glided by. John had recovered and would soon leave us, yet he had not spoken of his love; but after a while the words came. We were sitting on the porch in the moonlight, in the same place from which I had seen him carried in on that eventful day when he was hurt. My father's consent to our engagement was soon gained, as John's past life, so far as he could discover, was irreproachable, and his worldly prospects were good. Everything went on happily for the first few months, and it seemed that in our case love was to run a smooth course. I must not forget to tell you about my engagement ring. It was one which had been handed down through several generations to John. He had always worn it on his little finger. It was a serpent of silver, its head being formed of an enormous ruby and the tail of small diamonds. Inside the ring was written, "Time reveals all things." On the day of our engagement John took it from his finger and placed it on mine with these words: "Should aught part us, love, though years roll between, the sight of this ring will bring me to protect you."

At last my cup of happiness was full, but it was destined to be emptied to the dregs. I need not go over those months of misery, when John Graham came to see me with his brain stupefied by liquor, and tell how I tried to bring him back, and how he would try and fail again.

At last, it came to my father's knowledge, and in one of his fits of fury at the weakness and loathsomeness of my lover, he literally kicked John out of the house. It is enough for me to say that things went from bad to worse. I could love John no longer, after he had sunk so low, and at last—it was on a New Year Eve, like this—our engagement was broken. I returned the ring, but John sent it back to me, praying me to keep it, "as a symbol of a love that had once been true."

After this, my health gradually gave way, and our physician advised my father to take me to Europe, which he did. We travelled several years and everything was done to divert and amuse me. At first, I prayed to die, but I was young, very young, and as the time passed by, life again became sweet to me. Another love came to me, far sweeter and stronger than that old, wild passion of my girlhood, and in your uncle, my dears, I found the perfect love of womanhood.

I had been married a number of years and was the mother of three children when your uncle was obliged to go to California to look after some mines in which he had a large interest. As he expected to be there for a considerable time, we all went with him, and decided to rent a furnished house in the suburbs of L—. The one we fancied most was large, and only one story high. It was handsomely furnished and had a great many acres of ground around it. At first, I objected to taking it on account of the lonely location, but the numerous attractions which it possessed soon overcame this one fault, and before long we were comfortably settled in our new quarters. We had been living there only a year, when one evening—this also was on New Year Eve—your uncle came home as usual, and after he had been in the house a few minutes, he received a dispatch which necessitated his starting off immediately, to be gone for two or three days. It was the first time since our marriage that we had been separated, and that night I did feel a little nervous. I went to the nursery and looked at my children, sleeping peacefully, and then, taking a book, I read until I was so weary that I went to bed.

My bedroom was large and had four windows. Two of them opened on the piazza, and two on a beautiful green terrace. My dressing-table stood between the piazza windows, and on it was my jewel-casket, containing all my diamonds, and several other valuable articles of jewelry. Usually, I kept this locked in an iron safe, but that evening I had taken it out, in order to get a pin for my husband to have mended in L——, and I had forgotten to put it back. After I was safely in bed, I remembered my casket, but concluded that no harm could possibly come to it in just that one night, and thought I would put it away in the morning. I do not know how long I had been asleep, when I was awakened by hearing a slight noise. Opening my eyes, I saw by the light of a dark-lantern the figure of a tall man standing by my dressing-table. My first impulse was to scream, and then came the thought, "If I do that, he will kill me!" Suddenly the man turned, and I could see that he was masked. Then I shut my eyes and feigned sleep. Stealthily he walked to the bed where I was lying, and, bending over, looked at me, for what seemed, in my agony, to be hours.

"O, God!" I thought, "if he would only kill me now!" But no!—he moved softly from my bed, and again walked to the dressing-table. I could hear him take my jewels, one by one, from the casket, and lay them gently down. At last, the box was emptied, and yet he did not move, but stood as if bound by a spell. I felt rather than heard that he was once more coming toward me. Certainly this time he would take my life, and I prayed God it might be done quickly; but, no! I must suffer still more. He knelt down and put his face so close to mine that I could feel his hot breath. I was like one petrified. My blood seemed frozen in my veins, and had the cold steel been pressed to my throat, I should not have felt a single pang. My whole being seemed held by some terrible power. At last, he arose from his knees and, going to one of the windows, blew a whistle three times. This is all that I remember. My consciousness must have forsaken me.

When I again opened my eyes, the bright light was streaming through the blinds. At first, I had only a vague remembrance of what seemed to me a dreadful nightmare; but gradually the whole scene of the night before came clearly to my mind and a terror seized me. My children were my first thought. I sprang quickly from my bed, but fell heavily to the floor in a dead faint. The strain had proved too much for me. For days I lay unconscious, only feeling a burning pain in my head; but through God's mercy I was given back to my husband and children—for not a hair of my little bairns' dear heads had been touched on that horrible night.

The subject of the masked robber was never mentioned until my health was fully restored. One day I was in my boudoir, idly lounging, when my husband came in and, seating himself on the sofa by my side, took a small piece of paper from his pocket-book. It looked like the fly-leaf of a book, and was covered with writing in lead pencil. He handed it to me, saying, "I think, little woman, you are strong enough to read this."

It was as follows:

"I have come here to-night with a band of robbers intending to steal and, if necessary, to murder. While taking the jewels from your casket, I came across a ring. That ring saved you. I looked upon your face and a flood of recollections came over me. You need never fear. I love you still. Bad as I am, the thought of your pure soul has never left me, and although I am a robber, the memory of you has kept my hands clean from blood. I shall always keep watch over you,—shall always protect you. J. G."

So the mystery was solved, and the robber, who had robbed me of nothing, was my old lover. Your uncle tried to search him out but in vain, and it was not until many years after that, having been invited to spend a few days with some relatives of my husband's, in the western part of New York State, I again heard of John Graham.

One morning, at my cousin's suggestion, we walked over to the picturesque old churchyard. We strolled in and out among the graves; stopping now and then to read the quaint inscriptions. A simple gray stone, on which was hanging a small wreath of immortelles, attracted my notice. I stopped to see what might might be written on it, and then I read the name "John Graham. Died on the Eve of New Year Day, 18—. Beloved of the people. God rest his soul." I asked my cousin if she knew who this John Graham was? And she told me that some twenty years before a man with a peddler's pack had come into the town. His wares were good, and he sold a great many. As he traveled from house to house, staying, as was the custom in those times, first with one family, then with another, he became very popular, and was induced to take his small capital and open a store. He gave his name as John Gray, and he was so self-denying, and did so many deeds of charity, that the country folk almost canonized him as a saint. Their shrewd minds soon discovered in him no common peddler, and when at his death an old envelope was found next his heart, with the name John Graham in a woman's hand, and inside, a lock of yellow hair, carefully folded in paper, on the outside of which is written, "My guiding star," the curiosity of the good people was at its height. Your uncle and I could have solved the problem, but we carefully guarded the secret, and to this day the village gossips wonder who "John Graham" could have been. I have never known how he happened to fall into such a state of degradation as to become a robber, but I firmly believe that by his after life he made full atonement for his sins. A New Year Eve never passes but that I think of John Graham,—and you will not wonder that it is so, for it was a fateful time in his sad life. I felt as though it were almost a supernatural coincidence that it should have been also the time of his death.—Romance.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Eight cubic feet of snow produce one cubic foot of water.

The first electric machine, a globe of sulphur, was made by Guericke in 1647.

In Germany there is a law forbidding restaurateurs to serve beer to people who have eaten fruit.

The apple has a larger proportion of phosphorus than any other fruit, and is, therefore, an excellent brain food.

The average cost of building an English ironclad is $240 per ton; French, $275; Italian, $285; German, $300.

A wind blowing at the rate of nineteen miles an hour exerts a pressure of but one and four-fifth pounds to the square foot.

The newspapers report the striking of a gas well near Portland, Ind., the daily output of which is over six million cubic feet.

A Japanese novelty is "glass paper," which is said to combine wonderful transparency with unusual strength and tenacity. The material for making it is furnished by a Japanese aquatic plant.

Saccharine has a rival. A new substance called valzin is now being manufactured in Berlin under a patent, and is claimed to be 200 times sweeter than sugar, and free from certain objectionable properties of saccharine.

Railway mathematicians calculate that a train which can speed at the rate of eighty-five miles an hour would require from seventy-two to seventy-five seconds in which to "pull-up" or come to a standstill. It would require nearly a mile in which to stop.

A new process of making rain was recently brought before the Academie des Sciences, Paris, by M. Bandoin. His theory is that electricity maintains the water in clouds in a state of small drops and that if the electricity be discharged the water will come down.

Several farmers who had been summoned before London magistrates on the charge of selling adulterated milk, were dismissed on proof that the thin quality of the milk was due, not to added water, but to the impaired condition of the cows, in consequence of the great drouth.

A somewhat widespread belief is that water can be heated only to 212 degrees Fahr. This is true of unconfined water, but under a pressure of ten atmospheres (150 pounds to the square inch) the water may be heated to 359 degrees, and under sixty atmospheres 531 degrees may be reached.

The bee works harder than most people would believe. There about sixty flower tubes in every head of clover, and only a tiny morsel of honey in each. In order to get enough sugar for a loaf the bee must visit about six thousand different flowers, and each bee makes, on an average, twenty trips a day.

He Lives on Monkey Diet.

A recent session of the Missouri Valley Horticultural Society at Kansas City was addressed by W. S. Manning, of London, whose card is inscribed, "Fellow of the Royal Botanic Society and Hon. Secretary and Lecturer of the Natural Food Society to promote Food Reform Based on Science." Mr. Manning's hobby is, as his card indicates, "food reform." He advocates that the human family should live solely on a diet of fruits and nuts, and he practices what he preaches. He said in his address that for eight years past he had not swallowed a drop of liquid refreshment of any kind nor a morsel of cooked food. He had subsisted solely on fruits and nuts.

"My breakfast this morning consisted of a half pound of California figs, two oranges and two bananas mashed up together, followed by a tomato salad and a handful of nuts. This meal was eaten raw, as all my meals are."

"What did you have for dinner?" asked a member of the society.

"I have not yet eaten dinner. I eat but two meals a day. My dinner will come between 6 and 10 o'clock this evening, and will be a repetition of the breakfast."

Mr. Manning claims that an exclusive diet of fruits and nuts contains all the nutriment that the human body needs, and he claims also that the body feel on such a diet cannot be sick. Mr. Manning is not a crank. He is described by the Kansas City Times as an intelligent, well educated, florid-faced robust man. He has proved to his own satisfaction by experience that the reform of which he is the apostle is a good thing.

The highest natural bridge is at Natural Bridge, Va., 230 feet from the water to the bottom of the arch.

THE "OLDEST FAMILIES" ON AMERICAN SOIL.

They Trace Their Ancestry 400 Years —Strange Snake Dances, Tortures, Religious and Curious Customs.

A WORK of unusual interest is [illegible] illustrated report just issued by the Government on the Moqui Pueblo Indians of the Southwest. It is a large quarto volume [illegible] Mr. Donaldson, expert special agent in charge of the investigation, a gentleman of wide experience in Indian affairs and the author of this exhaustive report, has given the subject careful attention, and presented a comprehensive and authoritative statement of the [illegible] condition of these peculiar tribes, soon to be absorbed or lost in the tide of modern occupation of their vicinity. The volume also contains the report of Mrs. E. S. Clark, [illegible] by Mr. A. M. Stephen, and also reports of Special Agents Julian Scott, [illegible] and Peter Moran, who are artists of reputation. Notes from the works of Charles F. Lummis and [illegible] photographs are also given. This work will not only be read with interest in this country, but it will undoubtedly command wide [illegible] in Europe.

[illegible] the land of the Moqui Pueblos of the Southwest is a [illegible] a wilderness of [illegible] mountains, cliffs and canons. In the glare of the ghastly [illegible] yellow [illegible], gleaming under [illegible] sun, the average American would not give a dollar and a mule for the [illegible]. But for their fanaticism and lust for gold it is doubtful if the early Spanish discoverers would have explored the region. Mr. Donaldson says the desert was a terror to the Spaniards, and to cross it was [illegible] the [illegible] of death. The Moqui

[illegible], THE BELLE OF THE MOQUI TRIBE.

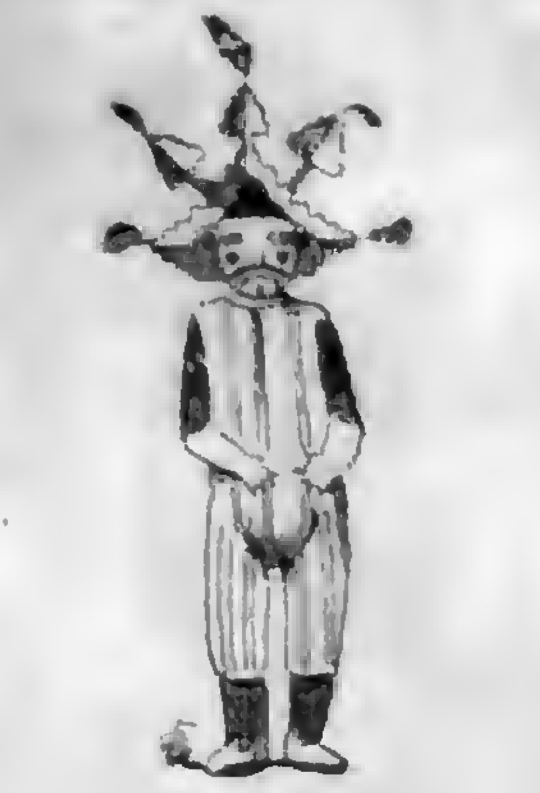
[illegible] of Arizona and the Pueblos of New Mexico mark the northern line of the [illegible] Spanish advance from 1540 to 1681, in the basin between the Sierra Nevada and Rocky Mountains, and they were a buffer in the struggle for control of this portion of the American Continent. After a struggle [illegible] the Spaniard, with his sword, church and missions, withdrew, defeated. To-day the Moqui Indians and Pueblos are almost as the Spaniards left them.

Surrounded by hostile savages and [illegible] rattlesnakes and wild beasts, they went above their [illegible] walls and [illegible] war [illegible] about the surrounding country.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] under the ocean. Heat waves pass over them and shadows of clouds give impression of distant water. There is no life. All nature seems dead. At midday the sun floods the desert with



MOQUI IDOL.

fire. The heat amounts to terror. Here is the land of the mirage. Lakes, rivers, forests, cities and even visions of ships sailing in faraway seas, allure and mock the blinded traveler. But when evening comes all is changed. The wilderness becomes a heaven. Cool breezes steal down from the purple mountains. The sky flames with the glory of the setting sun. It is an aurora, an ocean—a world of indescribable splendor, shifting every moment until twilight falls and a thousand fading views deepen into enchantment of a spectral, resplendent moon. The world seems Arcadia, but it is a desert still. Only for the mountains and the water flowing from them human life in that weird land would be impossible.

When a pueblo becomes filthy or too small for habitation, or the water supply gives out, the Indians build a new town—the women and Moqui Pueblos doing the work. The pueblo of San Domingo, New Mexico, has been destroyed by water and rebuilt on different sites four times within 200 years. The Moquis differ from civilized Americans—their women are looked on as owners of all the houses. With water the Indians raise plenty of corn, with cotton, grapes, peaches and melons. In commerce they traffic in fruit, pottery, the skins of animals, garments, rare and curious stones, the flesh of wild animals, arrowheads and weapons of war.

In June, 1890, the seven Moqui pueblos of Arizona had a population of 1996; the nineteen pueblos of New Mexico a population of 8278—in all a population of 10,274. All are citizens of the United States. The allotment of the lands of the Moqui Pueblos [illegible] which, in the case of the Pueblos, can only be done for their welfare, [illegible] the holders to reside upon them, would abolish the villages and pueblos, disperse these Indians and make them dependent.

According to Special Agent Donaldson, the [illegible] description of the [illegible] gives [illegible] false ideas, [illegible] visiting them after reading books [illegible] disappointed. The Moqui pueblos of Arizona are [illegible] and but for the [illegible] of the people the [illegible] methods [illegible] however, never [illegible]

Many of the stories told of these people are [illegible]. According to [illegible] Special agents [illegible]

early in the morning, scanning the horizon for his goats and donkeys. In some cases the Indians have been driven to the roof for fresh air. The adobe huts have no ventilation, and they are indescribably filthy. Special Agent Poore saw neither sacred fires, Montezuma hunters or watchers in the sixteen pueblos of New Mexico.

The Indians are famous for games and dances and serpent festivals. As "spectacles" the dances are generally failures. The music is wretched, the howling unbearable and the natural grace of the Indian vanishes when the dance begins. The camera destroys all the romance of the dances.

The Indians are experts in handling rattlesnakes. The snake dance is to propitiate the water god or snake deity, whose name is Ba-ho-la-con-gua. The ceremonies prior to the public exhibition of the dance occupy eight days. The priests prepare a liquor which is said to be an infallible antidote for snake bite. When the dance begins and the rattlesnakes nip an Indian on the ear, cheek or breast the antidote renders him poison proof.

Charles F. Lummis describes how the captain of the snake band kneels in front of a booth, thrusts his arm behind a curtain, unties a sack of snakes and draws out a big squirming rattler. This he holds in his teeth, about six inches back of the snake's head, and then stands erect. "The captain of the antelope order steps forward and puts his left arm around the snake captain's neck, while, with the snake whip in his right hand, he smoothes the writhing reptile. The two Indians then began the hippety-hop dance of the Indians. The next snake priest draws forth a snake from the booth and is joined by the next antelope man as his partner; and so the ceremony goes on, until each of the snake men is dancing with a deadly snake in his mouth. The dancers hop in pairs from the booth to the dance rock, then north, and circle toward the booth again. When they reach a certain point, which completes about three-quarters of the circle, each snake man throws his snake, by a movement of his neck, down to the rock floor of the court, and inside the ring of dancers, and again he dances on to the booth again for a fresh snake.

The snakes sometimes run to the crowd, a ticklish affair for those jammed upon the very brink of the precipice. An Indian official snatches the snakes back again, but if they coil and show fight the antelope men tickle them with the snake whips until they uncoil and try to glide away. Then they seize them with the rapidity of lightning. Frequently the Indians have five or six snakes in their hands at once. The reptiles are as deadly as ever—not one has had its fangs extracted.

At last all the Indians rush in a body to the foot of the dance rock, and throw their snakes into a horrid heap of threatening heads and buzzing tails. I have seen a hillock of rattlesnakes a foot high and four feet across. For a moment the dancers leap about the writhing pile, while the sacred corn meal is sprinkled. Then they thrust an arm into that squirming mass, grasp a number of snakes and run at top speed to the four points of the compass. At the bottom of the great mesa (table land) where the chief snake dance is held, about 600 feet above the plain, they release the unharmed serpents. These astounding rites last from half an hour to an hour, and end only when the sun has fallen behind the bald western desert.

Special Agent Scott says that the speed of the Indians running with the snakes is so great that no man can follow them. During the ceremony the celerity of the proceedings evidently

PUEBLO GIRL, PUEBLO OF ISLETA, N. M.

kept the snakes muddled. During the dance Indians were struck by the rattlesnakes and bitten in several places. They drew back for a moment, but continued the dance, and no ill effects were afterward noted. One Indian struck in the nose had some difficulty in shaking the snake off, and he only did so with his attendants' assistance. It may [illegible] to say that the snake [illegible] to [illegible]

[illegible] of witchcraft is promptly executed. The mode of execution is extremely cruel. If a victim escapes, his torturers never allow him to return to the country. In 1890 an old woman was charged with bringing a grasshopper plague into the country. She had no defender. She was ordered to be hung up. Her cries were heartrending. A friend cut her down and she ran away, but was followed and killed with a stone. The son was hanged beside his mother. His arms were bound behind his back with wet rawhide thongs. The sun contracted the rawhide and the lad's sufferings were horrible to behold. He was let down in four hours, and in his agony he asked for a cigarette. Then he was hung up again and after eight hours he died—that is, a friend was allowed to kill him with a stone. When a victim's hands are bound behind him and he is hung to a tree by his hands, the torture equals the torture of the Inquisition.

Sometimes this hanging torture is inflicted upon persons from whom information is hoped to be extorted. Unless the information is obtained the victim is left to hang for days blistering in a tropical sun, until he dies. Water is refused and the torture exceeds the bounds of the imagination.—New York Press.

Great Gorge of the Lualaba.

The western head sources of the Congo River were visited for the first time by white men, and the story they have told of the great gorge they saw and of the stream that plunges through it, almost as swift as an arrow for many a mile, was entirely out of the common in Congo explorations.

Imagine a narrow stream flowing placidly between its rather low banks. It has gradually been gathering volume from little contributions that a dozen or fifteen tributaries have supplied. The channel is quite deep, though not wide. Nearer and nearer the water approaches a mountain pass to the north, which at a distance appears to have no passage through. Suddenly the water rushes into a rift in these hills, and for many a mile it tumbles along, zigzagging between two gigantic, perpendicular walls of solid rock. Sometimes it falls headlong as a cataract, and then again it is merely a rapid, with a speed five times as great as that with which it enters the hill.

ENTRANCE TO THE GORGE OF THE LUALABA.

This great gorge has a tortuous course, bending first to the east and then to the west. It is nowhere over 120 to 150 feet wide, and it rises 1000 to 1200 feet above the level of the stream. The walls rise nearly perpendicular in every part, and are formed of bare crystalline rock. Here and there in some little crevice a little soil has formed, just enough for a tuft of grass or a puny tree to take root.

At the level of the stream one can see only a little ribbon of the sky above, for at that great height the top of the wall seem almost to touch one another, and the trees at the top overhang the edge and shut out nearly every glimpse of daylight. At the bottom of the narrow gorge the little river glides swiftly, sometimes almost with an unbroken surface, and then again lashed into foam by thousands of rocks, whose tops rise above the surface; and then again the water pours tumultuously over the edge of a declivity, and then lunges on in a series of rapids.

In a distance of forty-three miles the river drops 1500 feet, and then it emerges upon the plain, and, forgetting its mad career, it flows placidly along to join the Luapula River, and at the junction of the two rivers the true Congo begins. No other tributary of the Congo or even the great river itself, where it tumbles along in rapids for 235 miles, between Leopoldville and Matadi, presents a spectacle so savage and so violent.—New York Sun.

Uses of Peach Stones.

Druggists used to buy peach stones from children, probably to make perfumes and flavors from the kernels. Country housewives in the South use the peach kernels as a flavor instead of the extract of bitter almonds. The kernel contains a good deal of prussic acid, possibly enough to make it commercially valuable. Planting peach stones might prove profitable, provided the resultant trees bore fine varieties of peaches.—American Farmer.

Restaurants have been established [illegible]

WOMEN

Uncle Sam has 110 women lawyers.

Queen Victoria speaks ten languages fluently.

The Czar of Russia's typewriter is his wife.

Sixty-eight Mary Smiths are students this year in Smith College, New York.

The Duchess of York has set up a swing for the amusement of her guests in wet weather.

The Queen of Italy is bringing out a volume of folk lore, the result of her summer holiday.

It is said that fencing is to be the fashionable exercise for ladies this season in London.

Within a year Eleanor E. Greatorex has become one of the best-known of American illustrators.

The English Queen's favorite wall paper has a bright blue ground sprinkled with white stars.

Miss Clay, of Lexington, Ky., will be a candidate for the office of City School Superintendent of that city.

It is a point of honor that Moorish women never know their own ages. They have no birthday celebrations.

Miss Green, a young lady from Cardiganshire, is the present English governess to the Emperor of Germany's children.

Ornithologists are quoted as estimating the number of birds "annually sacrificed to the vanity of the women of America" at 8,000,000.

Miss Herbert, the daughter of the Secretary of the Navy, has a characteristic mode of dressing, and is said to design most of her own gowns.

Katherine Lee Bates, Professor of English literature at Wellesley College, has lately brought out a volume on "The Early English Drama."

Mrs. John Clay, the widow of a Kentucky stock breeder, left directions in her will that each superannuated animal on her stock farm should be cared for at a yearly expense of $50 to the estate.

Lady Marjorie Gordon, daughter of the Earl of Aberdeen, is three years old, and greatly resembles her charming mother in appearance. She is the editor of "Wee Willie Winkle," a paper for children.

The youngest Queen Consort of Europe, the Queen of Portugal, was born at Twickenham in England. She was the favorite child of the Comte de Paris, and is a brave and graceful horsewoman. She has two little sons.

The widow of Frederick L. Ames has presented to the Boston Museum of Fine Arts, in memory of her husband, two life-size portraits by Rembrandt valued at $10,000 each. One is a portrait of Dr. Tulp, dated 1634, and the other of his wife bears the same date.

Mrs. John Sherwood, of New York City, has undertaken a crusade in behalf of servant girls. Within ten days, she says, she succeeded in persuading eighteen shop girls to take positions as domestics in the country. She then adds, "What could one hundred women accomplish in twenty days?"

Next to Mrs. Cleveland's fondness for quaint, old things comes her fondness for clocks, which is fully gratified, as more than twenty handsome ones and many small ones came as wedding gifts. The clocks are in every room, and are placed so that they harmonize with the other furnishings.

Boston boasts of two young women who are composers—Miss Helen Hood and Miss Margaret Lang. The Apollo Club, one of Boston's musical societies, has set the seal of its high approval upon the compositions of these young women, and musicians praise their work. So far they have both confined themselves to song writing.

The first woman to be appointed upon the Illinois State Board of Charities is Miss Lathrop. In the course of her visits to charitable institutions, fully or partially supported by the State, she has found many abuses, and has appealed to the Women's Clubs of Chicago and other cities to aid her, through their individual members, in the work of discovering and correcting defects of managements.

Miss Catherine Hogan recently passed the second highest examination in a class of fifty law students in Brooklyn, and will open a law office in New York, where she hopes to work up a practice among women who need assistance in managing their property. She is the second woman to be admitted to the bar in Brooklyn, and is a graduate of the New York public schools. The first honor in the law class was taken by a blind man.

Miss Sara M. Pollard has been farming with much success for nine years near Dundale, Polk County, Minn. She conducts her farm without the aid of hired help except during harvest, doing her own plowing, seeding and harrowing. When working on the farm Miss Pollard wears a bloomer suit, short skirt falling just below the [illegible] At all

Pocahontas Times.

ANDREW PRICE, EDITOR

April 19, 1894

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One col'n	10 00	20 00	30 00	50 00

Reading notices, not exceeding ten lines, twenty-five cents for each insertion, and five cents a line for each additional line.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

State of West Virginia,
Pocahontas county, to-wit:

Crules held in the Clerk's office of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, on Monday, March 26, 1894,

William Skeen's Admr.
vs.
John T. McGraw and others.

The object of this suit is to enforce the vendors lien retained in an unrecorded deed made by William Skeen and wife to Geo. M. Whitescarver, trustee, on the 2nd day of February, 1891, evidenced by two bonds of the said Whitescarver, now in the hands of J. C. Arbogast, Sheriff, and as such Administrator of William Skeen, deceased, the first bond for $2250, dated day of April, 1891, and due Jan. 30, 1892, with interest thereon from the 30th day of January, 1891, the second bond is also for $2,250 dated day of April, 1891, falling due on the 30th day of January, 1893, with interest thereon from the 30th day of January, 1891, which are wholly due and unpaid, by having sale of the land set forth in the said deed, which is a tract estimated to contain 1,909 acres more or less, lying in this county, on the waters of Knapp's Creek, adjoining the lands of William Curry and others.

And it appearing by affidavit filed that George Anna Skeen widow of Wm. Skeen dec'd, Virginia Skeen, Jessie Skeen, Mary Skeen, Robert H. Skeen, J. Curry Skeen, L. H. H. Skeen, Mrs. [illegible] K. McClintic and Skeen, wife of Geo. T. McClintic, heirs and children and heirs of William Skeen dec'd, and Rev. T. M. [illegible] are residents of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that they do appear here within one month after the date of the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect their interest in the said.

Clerk J. H. Patterson, clerk of the said court this 26th day of March 1894.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

April 19 4t

CLUBBING RATES.

THE REGISTER

AND

THE TIMES

$2 for both papers.

We will offer to those paying up back subscription to the TIMES and a year in advance or any subscriber who advances his subscription one year from this or later date, both the above papers one year for $2.00.

The Register contains 12 pages per week of carefully selected reading matter.

WATCH THIS SPACE!
P. Goldin will have HIS SAY.

POCAHONTAS TIMES.

This Paper is Devoted Especially to the Interests of the Farming Class.

VOL. II, NO. 41. MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, THURSDAY, MAY 3, 1894. $1.50 PER ANNUM

Official Directory of Pocahontas County

Judge of Circuit Court,	A. N. Campbell.
Prosecuting Attorney,	L. M. McClintic.
Sheriff,	J. C. Arbogast.
Deputy Sheriff,	Rold. K. Burns.
Cl'k Co. Court,	S. L. Brown.
Cl'k Cir. Court,	J. H. Patterson.
Assessor,	C. O. Arbogast.
Com'rs Co. Ct.	C. E. Beard. G. M. Kee. Amos Barlow.
Co. Surveyor,	Geo. Baxter
Coroner	Geo. P. Moore.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Tuesday in April, 3rd Tuesday in June and 3rd Tuesday in October.

County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, October and second Tuesday in July. July is levy term.

THE BILL OF COMPLAINT OF

A Chuppy, ... Plaintiff,

against

Society Belle, ... Defendant,

filed in Mr. Hevner's blacksmith shop at Marlinton.

The plaintiff complains and says that he is a very young man of Marlinton, Pocahontas county, West Virginia, and that he has always been as harmless as a dove, and that he has ever endeavored to do his duty from the days of his childhood, and that in seeking relief in this court he comes without stain upon his escutcheon, and free from any remiss or laches on his part.

He represents to this court that he had with much pains and labor by dint of much cultivation and diligent and persevering persistence cultivated a hairy growth upon his upper lip, known in common and familiar terms as a mustache, to that extent that even the casual observer never failed to know what his intention was upon the slightest inspection of the plaintiff's face, and that its existence was often remarked upon by idle men about town, as they whiled away their existence cutting wood with their pocket knives as they say upon drygoods boxes; that so plain was the said mustache that his friends said that they "could see through it," meaning thereby that they could see that it was meant as an ornament for the features comprising plaintiff's face.

He further says that it was a very heliotrope of a mustache.

He says that upon [illegible] occasion on the [illegible] day of April, 1894, he was in company with the defendant, said Society Bell, at a certain social gathering in said town, and on that occasion he had taken said mustache with him, as he had been accustomed to use it constantly, and that said Belle, noticing it upon his face, and for reason unknown to plaintiff, requested him to shave or otherwise remove said mustache from his face, and the plaintiff refusing, as a matter of course, to accede to such insane request, caused the said Society Belle to inquire for what consideration would he consent to remove said embryonic mustache. Whereupon, the plaintiff proposed that he would shave or otherwise remove it in compliance with the said demand if upon its complete and final disappearance said Society Belle would give him a regular, old-fashion, 18k kiss, without protest. Said terms were accepted by the defendant after a decent hesitation of perhaps twenty seconds.

Whereupon the plaintiff withdrew from the presence of the charming defendant and straightway and in pursuance of said contract, with the aid of sundry brushes, razors, mirrors and divers other instruments and soap remove, shave, efface and obliterate said mustache, much to his mental anguish and in such pursuance did then and there destroy the work of many months. The plaintiff says that only the sense of the sacred obligation of his contract enabled him to so disfigure himself.

He further says that he straightway presented himself to the defendant and demanded the consideration due him, who had no consideration for him. She refused to comply with said terms and doth still refuse to make good her word to deal, though oftimes requested by the plaintiff.

Therefore, the plaintiff considering that he has fully complied with said terms so far as he is able, and too, as far as a man is capable, and that he has been most irreparably injured and [illegible], he prays that process issue to compel the [illegible] or since on the part of the defendant, said Society Belle, to the said contract, who is [illegible] able to do.

He [illegible] and forther [illegible] may see fit to grant [illegible]

[illegible] PY,

[illegible] nsel.

Cupid, 1.

THE [illegible]

A roun[illegible] ar
Once liv[illegible] sle;
He was gu[illegible] star
Of the h[illegible]:
Now the h[illegible] century
long
Have served [illegible] of story
ry nod son[illegible]
And, althoug[illegible] to explain what [illegible]
You must try [illegible] bold Pulikur.

Now this dashi[illegible] Pulikar,
In the usual w[illegible] brave,
Had flirted a l[illegible]
With a lad[illegible] cave;
She wasn't a [illegible] informs,
But one of the N[illegible] the storms;
And, whatever t[illegible] proper silies are,
They are n[illegible] a bold Pulikur.

B[illegible]

She was child, man or[illegible]
Who had plenty of cash in the bank
When the Nereid heard he would wed in a week.
She cursed him in terms that were grievous and Greek.
And, although I don't care to translate what they are,
She didn't much flatter that bold Pulikar.

IV.

When this wedded but weak Pulikar
Emerged from the church on the shore,
A billow rolled in from the bar,
And nothing was seen of him more.
And all that the bride could collect of her man
Was his white fustanellah and neat yataghan—
Of course you all know what these articles are?
They were all that was left of the bold Pulikar.

V.

But we tell of the bold Pulikar,
When the winter is stormy and cold,
When we pour the old wine from the jar,
And the chestnuts are roasted and told;
And if we should hear in the pause of the tale
The roar of the sea or the howl of the gale,
We know that the noises we listen to are
The Nereids hunting that poor Pulikar.—*Selected.*

NO BETTER IN THE COUNTRY.

The Good work of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad in 1893.

The B. & O. R. R., the pioneer of the American Railway System, has of recent years been renewing its youth, so to speak, and attracting to its lines a constantly increasing share of the passenger traffic necessarily passing between the cities of the Atlantic seaboard and the great Mississippi Valley. As an evidence of this fact it may be stated that its revenue from passenger traffic was $4,262,000 in 1888, while for the fiscal year ended June 30th, 1893, it rose to 6,618,000, being a gain of over fifty five per cent in the last five years. It will be noted that the last fiscal year ended June 30th and that the heavy business to the World's Fair is not included in the figures, but will go to swell the gross receipts for the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1894. No road in America has had greater experience than than the B. & O. in handling large volumes of passenger business, and none is able to do it better. Every four years it is called upon to transport the enthusiastic thousands from the East, North and West to and from the presidential inaugurals, and it broke all previous records by its work during the Grand Army encampment at Washington, in 1892. Thus prepared by its past experiences the B. & O. was in position to take good care of the multitudes travelling to Chicago during the World's Fair, and while it probably carried to and from Chicago a greater number of people than any other road of equal mileage, it is gratifying to be able to state that not a single World's Fair traveler was killed on the B. & O. system.—*Balto. American*, December 31, 1893.

THE TRUE FUNCTION OF CANNIBALISM.

[illegible] In [illegible] important [illegible] ress of the race. He assigns [illegible] ant ancestral stock—the man ape or ape man—the possession of those latent qualities which, in their higher development, we recognize as essentially human characteristics, and he attributes their development to their having been called into activity and maintained in exercise by war. Further, he concludes that the primitive man or ape man would never have engaged in war systematically unless incited thereto by the craving for animal food.

Mr Roberts emphasizes the point that man is the only animal among mammals which makes war on its own species, and assumes that it was never an end in itself, but undertaken for an end, and that this end was most probably the procuring of food. That we ourselves regard cannibalism with aversion and horror, may be in part due to a higher altruism, to a growing dislike of destroying life, to a belief in immortality; but this aversion may owe much of its intensity to a kind of secret instinctive suggestion that we have been cannibals, and that the cannibal still remains deep down in the mental abysses.

The savage who was the fiercest, most ruthless and unrelenting, who was most endowed with cunning, and who was capable of yet being led, or of leading in his turn, was the true father of progress, of mind and of knowledge. Among the best types of existing cannibals, we find all the mental qualities on which we have based our higher reason; and if by that higher reason we seek things which are spiritual national, abstract, the process of pursuing and assimilating an idea is similar in its ramifications to hunting an enemy and consuming him. Thus considered, cannibalism was the thought of a genius among apes who deserves an apotheosis. He discovered concentrated highly oxygenated food, and made the very enemies who pressed hard on the sole resources of their common country useful in their death. The custom is now antiquated; it has done its work; still we do occasionally hear of instances of revival of the savage instinct of civilized man he is beyond the pale of civilization. Nevertheless, as cannibalism was once a great thought and is now a great crime, or, at at the very least, a vile survival of a horrible custom, so will the eating of all flesh be.

—The following is very complimentary to Major Arbogast, and is taken from the *Alleghany Sentinel*:

Sheriff J. C. Arbogast and son, Warden, of Pocahontas county, were in Covington a few hours Monday. They were on their way to the West Virginia penetentiary with a young white man recently convicted in that county of the felony of stealing an overcoat. Major Arbogast informed us that of the 8 prisoners he had conveyed to the penitentiary from that county since he has been sheriff he had not handcuffed a single one. This speaks well for the kindness and popularity of this gentleman, that even a convict would not give him trouble by an attempted escape.

Commissioner's Notice.

Pursuant to an order of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, (W. Va.) entered on the fifth day of April, 1894, in the two consolidated causes in chancery of Levi Gay, Adm'r. of Martha J. Canter, dec'd., *vs.* Wm Skeen *et als.*, and James Sharp's Ex'or. *vs.* James Sharp's heirs *et als.*, the undersigned commissioner of said court will proceed at the law office of L. M. McClintic in the town of Marlinton [illegible] day, the 2d day [illegible] and [illegible] of accounts [illegible]

[illegible] and to [illegible]

3d. A settlement of the account of H. S. Rucker, Special Receiver in the first of the above causes if he shall find any error in the report heretofore made by him;

4th.—An account of all debts of Wm. Skeen, dec'd., placing them in the order of priority;

5th. A settlement of the administration accounts of J. C. Arbogast, S. P. C., and as such Adm'r. of Wm. Skeen, dec'd.,

6th.—An account of the real estate of which Wm. Skeen died seized with, its location, value and title.

L. M. McCLINTIC, Com'r.
of Circ. Ct. Pocahontas county.

$9 20 4t

Notice to Creditors.

To the creditors of Wm. Skeen, dec'd.

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of the county of Pocahontas made in a cause therein pending to subject the real estate of Wm. Skeen to the payment of his debts, you are required to present your claims against the estate of the said Wm. Skeen for adjudication to L. M. McClintic, Commissioner, at his office in the said county on or before the 2d. day of June, 1894

Witness: J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the said court this 14th day of april, 1894.

$4.80 J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

York December 1, 1898.)

One note from out the centuries vast,
Which he who runs to day may hear;
One word on Judah's waters cast,
With widening circle year by year,
One song that thrills the patriot van—
The crowning brotherhood of man.

'Twas thine the peasant poet sung,
By bonnie Doon and winding Ayr,
To that dear harp by Celia strung,
Whose music floats the noblest prayer,
A chorus that from shore to shore—
"O! man to man the world o'er."

No grander utterance: "Man to man!"
Behold the century's living voice!
These simple words the ages span;
The Nations listen and rejoice;
The plowman bard of Scottish blood
Proclaims the song of brotherhood.

Our fathers struggled to be free;
We have the freedom that they wrought,
For lofty faith and liberty
Brave martyrs died and heroes fought—
"Nemo Impune" sternly sealed
On many a fierce and bloody field.

We know by heart each hallowed name;
We trace the turf by valor trod,
The Bannockburns baptized to fame
By men who spurned the tyrant's rod,
Who scorned to wear a conqueror's chain,
Who knew their rights and dared maintain.

As men who climb a mountain height
By tortuous ways and pathless steep,
O'ertaken by the darkling night
And riving blasts that round them sweep,
Await with joy the morning ray
To guide them on their arduous way.

So up the slope, through rack and mist,
Proud Scotland holds her steadfast way
To gravite peaks by sunlight kissed,
While drifting clouds below her lay;
No pioneer more bold and true
Beneath the heaven's arching blue.

Till now from heights securely reached,
With freedom sown in every soil,
And wasteful war's red banner bleached
On sunlit fields of honest toil,
Hark to the strain: "All war shall cease."
St. Andrew's song of love and peace.

The charity that knows no bound
Is freedom's gift to every land;
The richest gold in quarry found,
Or fairest pearl on ocean strand
Is naught to Saxon freedom now—
The noblest crown on human brow.

And Saxon brotherhood to-day
Means brotherhood all round the world;
No restless realm would dare gainsay
The edict of yon flags unfurled;
A million soldiers useless then
Amid the parliament of men.

Through yon ter clouds behold the rift,
The hour is ripe, the morn is nigh,
The darkness flies, the Nations lift
Their foreheads to a fairer sky;
Above the Twentieth Century's door—
"The Nations shall learn war no more."

O, fairest Queen! whose smiles entrance,
Columbia! born of noble sires,
With youthful vigor in thy glance,
And hope that every land inspires,
Thy mountain chains and rivers free
Proclaim thy power from sea to sea.

Thine be that power to guard and bless
The millions vast who toil and wait,
Till man no longer shall oppress,
But Justice rule at every gate—
One law, one love, one crowning good—
The century's song of brotherhood.

Wallace Bruce.

UNDER SUSPICION.

"JESSIE," said Anton Mosby, the forester, to his daughter, "why do you persist in your friendship for our boarder, Hayes, when you know I don't like him? I've warned you often enough. When a man is ashamed to tell his business it doesn't take much discernment to see that something is wrong. He has been in our house now about five weeks, and during the whole time he has not hinted a word as to the meaning of his trips into the woods. Yesterday I saw him prowling about the old quarry, but when I asked him what he was after he said he was looking for game. A likely place indeed, to find anything to shoot."

"Father," said the daughter, "Mr. Hayes has always treated me like a gentleman, and, as there is no other company here, I don't see what harm can come from talking with him."

"I know that it is lonesome here, Jessie, with no one but my for company, and when we can afford it we shall go where you can have better advantages, but that fellow Hayes is not the right kind and I don't want you to have anything at all to do with him. I'm off early with Dick to have his house ready when he gets back, for he says he's tired of living in a tent. Of course, I've gotten proof that he is a bad man, but it is every second time I have an hour of leisure. I feel in my bones he is good enough for anything."

Anton Mosby's occupation was to protect a large section of pine timber owned by an Eastern company from encroachments by rival firms and necessitated long tramps along the boundaries of the great forest estate. His home was located in a small clearing not large enough to escape the shadows of the trees for more than half the day.

The nearest village was a lumbering town about fifteen miles distant. From this village ran a narrow, scraggy road out into the forest, past Mosby's house, and then at the distance of a mile or so divided, one branch turning south and leading somewhere in the direction of civilization, the other running several miles northward and ending in an old quarry which was dug in the side of a rocky ledge.

After Mosby's departure Jessie went on with her work indoors with a heavy heart. Her father's suspicion that the man Hayes, who had been sojourning with them, was only a refugee from justice, pained her. He had always been very obliging about the house, had books in his saddle bags and sometimes read aloud to her, which was a matter of real entertainment, and, while she did not care for him, she felt extremely sorry for the treatment he received at her father's hands. She had to confess, however, on thinking it over, that it was a queer place for a man to come whose only occupation was pleasure. The hunting was poor, the woods damp and gloomy, and the ledge in the distance inhabited mostly by snakes.

Hayes was an ordinary-looking man of about five feet ten, hair brown, eyes blue, and rather quick and nervous in his speech. It was a suspicion of embarrassment in the latter respect when questioned as to his business that first led Mosby to observe his actions, and his preference for the old quarry road, which was rough and swampy and led through a tangled growth of underbrush, seemed evidence enough that he belonged to those who prefer darkness rather than light.

These suspicions made Mosby, naturally a hospitable man, cold and satirical, and many an arrow of sarcasm was pinned for his victim's breast, but Hayes usually seemed perfectly oblivious of their meaning, a fact which only further determined Mosby in the belief that he was a bad one.

The season had been exceedingly dry; for nearly a month not a drop of rain had fallen. The sand lay in drifts in the middle of the road and blew away from the roots of the trees.

During the previous weeks a great fire had been raging to the northward, several towns being razed to the ground and a wide stretch of timber ruined. The ledge of rocks referred to ran in a crescent and acted as a barrier to the flames, so that the country over which Mosby presided was left unharmed, but the smoke spread its mantle of gloom over many miles of contiguous territory.

This great northern section, however, where the fire had been so destructive, was inhabited by wolves, which now, goaded by fire and hunger, sought safety to the southward. Mosby saw them frequently, and their baying could be heard at night while prowling through the woods in search of food, but they were a cowardly lot that ran at the sight of a man, and no one experienced any uneasiness.

When Mosby went on the tramp he invariably took his rifle with him, hoping to obtain enough pelts during the season for a robe.

"Wolves," he used to say to Hayes, "are about all the game you will find about these quarters, but if you want to kill any you'd better throw away your six-shooters and get a rifle, for all the things are good for is to kill men, and I reckon the people around here are a peaceable lot."

"Of course it might be a good thing if one wanted to escape from a constable, but we are presuming that you want to kill animals." But his arguments as to the relative merits and uses of the two weapons had little effect on Hayes, who still continued to carry the pistols and make excursions out into the woods where Mosby ventured, "there might be a stray deer if one happened to see it," but toward the quarry and the hills.

Whether Mosby wanted to keep watch of his strange boarder's actions that day, or whether his business led in that direction, we cannot say, but he spent the afternoon exploring the timber abutting the highlands. His observations were quite minute, and the sun was beginning to redden the clouds in the west when he started for home, and by the time he reached the road it had become quite dark. He had about eight miles to cover, but the way was so rough that he made slow progress.

Here and there a moonbeam glistened on a sandy opening, but for the greater part of the time the foliage of the trees entirely obscured the light, so he slumped wearily along, musing upon the events of the previous weeks and wondering where Hayes had gone to spend the night.

A gentle breeze swayed the tops of the huge pines, this and the sticks which crackled under his feet were all that broke the silence of the night, and until from the distance came sud-

and mournful.

Mosby plodded along, giving little heed except wishing that he could get a sight on one of the "varmints" in a bright spot of moonlight. The howling of the wolves gradually became more frequent and began to sound nearer and nearer. Mosby came to a halt and examined the condition of his gun, and then, although feeling that the rifle insured his safety, began to hasten his steps. By the time he had covered another half mile he knew that there was danger behind, for the weird sounds had increased into a din and an uproar. They were evidently on his trail and rapidly approaching, dozens of them, perhaps, courageous, at last, from the strength of numbers.

He realized that there would be scant time for reloading a gun after once firing, and looked about for a tree which he could climb and pick them off one at a time, but where there were trees the darkness was so deep that the project had to be abandoned as impracticable, and he could not endure the thought of remaining a prisoner all night in the uncomfortable branches of a pine tree on account of a few wolves. This decision was scarcely reached when he would gladly have changed it, for a moment later the wolves reached the road behind him and were coming along at long leaps, filling the air with their mournful screams.

Mosby, still cool and collected, raised his rifle to his shoulder. A gray form flashed in the light a little distance away and he fired. The howling of the pack suddenly ceased as one of their number rolled in the sand, and Mosby, after reloading, started on a trot toward a small opening. Before he reached it they were in pursuit again, it seemed as if in greater fury than ever, notwithstanding they had first feasted on the flesh of a comrade.

Mosby fired again, but missed his aim. For a moment they hesitated, their eyes shining in the darkness, and then, gnashing their fangs, rushed forward into the light. Mosby's heavy rifle whirled around his head and descended on the skull of the foremost wolf, but the beasts, crazed with hunger, had lost all fear, and Mosby saw that he had met his fate. A wave of sorrow for poor Jessie, left all alone in such a country, welled up in his heart and then, gritting his teeth in anger, he grasped his gun stock tighter and struck again. This blow was his last, for the next instant he was borne to the ground.

Bang, bang, bang, suddenly rung through the forest. A wolf with his fangs buried in Mosby's arm released his hold; another tearing furiously at his breast fell dead. The air resounded with quick reports and Mosby, weak and almost dying, saw the suspicious boarder rush into the fray, a repeater in each hand.

When he next opened his eyes he was at home and Jessie by his side. "Where is Hayes?" he murmured.

"Here, father," she answered, and Hayes stepped forward from the shadow where he had been sitting.

The old man would have given him his hand, but his arms were limp and lifeless.

"You saved my life," he murmured gratefully, "and I reckon your kind of weapons are the best, after all, among wolves. You must stay with us the whole season and Jessie and I will do our best to entertain you."

Hayes smiled. "It was a lucky thing that you sent me away, Mr. Mosby, for otherwise I would not have been on the quarry road and saved you. I finished my work here yesterday, and so when Dick told me that I must go I started for the quarry to get some things. Jessie has told me what you feared I was and I do not blame you. It did look suspicious, and I often felt ashamed that I had to keep so quiet, but my time has been spent prospecting for iron and negotiating purchases of land. "I am the junior partner in a firm which expects to establish a mine in this vicinity and came here enjoined to absolute secrecy. The business is now where this is no longer necessary, for we have contracted for all the land we want except one corner, probably the richest in ore, however, of all."

Hayes then opened his papers and showed a plan of the grounds.

"Why," cried Mosby, "that corner belongs to me, and is the most worthless piece of ground on the footstool. I've always been ashamed to claim ownership."

"Do you wish to sell it, Mr. Mosby?" asked Hayes.

"Sell it?" returned Mosby. "Take it for nothing. Bring me the paper and I will sign the deed."

Hayes acted with alacrity; he found a form, filled in some figures and held it in front of the old man.

"For and in consideration of $10,000!" gasped Mosby. What does it mean?"

"It means," replied Hayes, "that I consider it a reasonable bargain for our firm at that price."

The old man recovered entirely during the course of a few months. Mr Hayes the following year was frequently a boarder with Jessie and her father, but one [illegible] day there was a wed-

EARLY FATTENING OF HOGS.

It costs much less to make a pound of pork early than it does late, though if corn alone be fed too much of it while the weather is warm is apt to impure digestion. The great advantage of early fattening is that it is done while there is usually plenty of waste vegetables, small potatoes, beets and small apples, more or less of which go to the pigpen and vary the diet of the fattening hogs. After these are all stored in the cellar it is very rare that any are taken out, and then fattening hogs soon cloy on their ration of corn without anything to make it more easy of digestion.—American Cultivator.

FEEDING A CALVING COW.

The feeding of a cow soon to calve is an important matter as regards the welfare of the animal, and by neglect or mistake many cows are injured when in this condition. It is safe to avoid all grain feeding for at least one month before the calf is expected, but any kind of vegetables or roots may be given with safety and advantage. The principle on which such cows are to be fed is that the bowels should be kept in a free condition, and all food that may mainly stimulate the system is to be avoided. After the calf appears, stronger food is given gradually during two or three weeks following. The cow may be milked a few hours after the calf is born. It is to be kept from sucking, which is generally advisable, but the milking must depend wholly on the condition of the cow. Some copious milkers may need milking before the calf comes.—New York Times.

A POINT IN BUTTER MAKING.

The readings of the Babcock test at Chicago, in the dairy test, and the actual results of the churn, indicate at the close of sixty-five days that, had it been possible to make separators and churns and other things to work to perfection, the Jerseys would have had ninety-eight, the Guernseys ninety-two, the Shorthorns, ninety-three pounds each more butter to their credit, and this with the most perfect mechanism ever devised in butter making and controlled by the best experts obtainable. Now if with separators and best churns, over ninety pounds of butter is lost in about 2300 pounds, what is the loss in the usual farm house, where butter is being made in primitive ways, so to speak? This shows a loss of about one pound of butter in forty of original fat, while ordinary making shows about one pound in four is lost between pan and butter crock, or at least ten times more.—Prairie Farmer.

HORSE NOTES.

Bran makes more bone than oats.

Beauty and speed combined will always sell.

Breed in to fix the type and out to strengthen the constitution.

Horses kindly treated and well groomed require less feed than those which are not well cared for.

The horse breeder should know how to handle his horse intelligently, treat it humanely and feed it scientifically.

The horse is a dainty feeder and will eat more heartily and with better relish if the food is not kept constantly before them.

When German coach horses are crossed, even upon common mares, the colts produced are remarkable for size, bone and action.

Young horses for roadsters and driving purposes need to be fed properly and upon the grain foods adapted to their needs and future development.

Every farmer should include a colt or two among his live stock. If they are the proper kind, they will pay better than almost any other kind of stock.

Turn the colts out every day to exercise at will in a paddock. If kept in the stall their spirits and health suffer and they are apt to form bad habits.

In order to bring a good price young trotters must be trained. If the breeder cannot afford to do this he can sometimes arrange with a trainer for development on "shares."

If horse meat could be made popular as an article of diet, it would be a boon to those people who have been foolish enough to breed inferior horses which are not suitable for road or draught purposes.

The produce of pacing dams train more easily and develop more rapidly than animals in which that element is wanting, and the explanation of this is that the last pace is older than the fast trot and the instinct more firmly fixed.

Moderate exercise to light cart and on a smooth road or track during the coming winter is less apt to prove injurious to last spring's foals than is the old fashioned practice of turning them out together in rough or icy weather, when more or less injury is sure to re-

H.," Clinton County, Ohio, regarding the best and proper location for buildings on a farm that lies wholly on one side of the road, I would say that where at all practical, it is by far best to place them near the roadside, for potent reasons.

It is desirable particularly for social intercourse, as your neighbors and friends are much more apt to call and much better opportunity is afforded in sending to town for mails or groceries when inexpedient to go yourself and a neighbor passes by.

It might be argued that tramps are less liable to trouble when such building are farther back, but experience teaches us that such is not the case, as frequent passers-by are a menace to such visitors and they seldom make their calls disrespectful. We are aware that if a farm be quite rectangular, with a narrow front to the road, it might be less convenient to build adjacent to the roadside than if the long side lay there, yet we would prefer to build there if site was satisfactory, and if possible let our fields reach the full length of the farm, if not too large.

Of course there are farms where it is perfectly impracticable to build upon the roadside, other than for a mere residence. The writer was raised on just such a farm where the buildings are almost in the center. This made it very handy for farm purposes, in hauling out passing to and from work. Still there was a certain amount of social freedom that was always absent, which I find now living by the roadside. In fact, I would rather put up with many inconveniences than to be moved back from the road, especially if a macadamized one ran besides my farm, for then, with my buildings on it it would be handy at any season of the year to go to town or to market.

I think it has a better effect on one's children to be thrown into the possession of certain freedom and privileges that remoteness from the highway cannot afford them. Mostly our schoolhouses are situated along the road, consequently our children find less inconvenience in attending school. As a rule, our highways pass some well located spot that will prove a satisfactory location for our buildings, which will prove an incentive to us to improve their surroundings much more than if set too far back from the road. Yes, by all means C. H., build upon the roadside or sufficiently close to be practically convenient to it.—Ohio Farmer.

POULTRY NOTES.

Grease of any kind is a preventive of scabby legs.

It is best to have the roosts low and all on one level.

Don't keep too large a flock for the accommodations you offer.

Too much food is as bad as too little for diminishing the egg supply.

Active breeds require more grain than those which take on fat readily.

All grain should be scattered so that the hens are compelled to search for it.

Cut bones are well worth what they cost, and every farmer should own a cutter.

If you expect to make money out of your poultry you must give it rational treatment.

Bronze turkeys are a cross between the pure American gobbler and a domestic turkey.

Mixed lots in the chicken market are generally purchased at the price the poorest are worth.

Give all the fowls a warm feed each day, if possible, and avoid feeding any musty or spoiled food.

A good way to feed clover to poultry is to run it through a cutting box and then soak it over night.

By raising most of your roots and vegetables the cost of keeping poultry will be greatly diminished.

Light Brahmas are the largest of the Brahma family. They are good birds where meat is desired.

The layers and the fattening fowls require different systems of feeding, and should be kept separate.

Most people are unaware that consumption is one of the many diseases to which poultry are subject.

Inbreeding will improve the appearance of the birds, but if carried too far the health of the chickens will suffer.

A three-year-old gobbler is generally esteemed better than a two year-old one for the raising of healthy chicks.

You may be too far from market to pay for raising poultry to haul thither, but why not raise a little for your own family?

Why not feed your poultry a little ensilage? What is good for milk production should also be good for egg production.

Fowls are supposed to have been introduced into Europe from Persia. They are believed to have been first domesticated in Burmah.

Everybody knows that the sick swallow liquids more readily than solids, and in successful poultry [illegible] the importance of [illegible]

China had suspension bridges B. C.

Cologne has a 300 year old rose tree.

California has 100 Turkish farmers.

The first English shilling was minted in 1503.

The world's coffee output is 650,000 tons.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

6

FRIED ONIONS.

The art of frying an onion so that it will be delicate and crisp is not generally understood. There is but one way to fry this vegetable which will give the right result—that is, to cut it in slices and soak them in milk for at least ten minutes. Then dip the slices in flour and immerse them in boiling fat, hot enough to brown instantly a bit of bread thrown in. You cannot keep the onion in slices, so it is not worth while to try to do so. After they have fried for six or seven minutes they may be lifted up with a skimmer on to brown paper and will be found firm and thoroughly delicious. Cooked in this way they may be served as a garnish to a daintily-broiled beefsteak or to a dish of fried chops or beef croquettes. There is no way of frying an onion in a pan with a little butter, as commonly recommended in cook books, which will produce a satisfactory result. The onion softens and absorbs the butter, owing to the natural law of capilliary attraction, and the result is that the butter and onion become a dark and greasy mass.—American Cultivator.

APPLE JELLY.

Apple jelly is little regarded because the apple is so common. Nevertheless it is one of our most excellent fruit jellies, and it is a standard dependence of the French cook in the preparation of fruit pies and various other desserts. The French make many delicious compotes of apples. The difference between a compote and a preserve should be carefully noted. A compote is a preparation of fruit put up for immediate use, as we put up cranberries or stew apples; a preserve is a preparation of fruit intended to be used at some distant time, and may usually be kept a twelvemonth or longer. Apple preserves are an absurdity, as apples are found in market all the year round, except in the beginning of summer, when other fruits are in abundance. Apple jelly is best prepared from time to time as it is needed, though there is no objection to having two weeks' supplies in the house for fruit pies and general use. A compote should not be made more than a day or two at the farthest before it is to be served. The most familiar American compote, moulded cranberries, is considered to be in its primo condition the day after it is made.

For an apple jelly select a dozen firm, well flavored apples. Fall pippins make an excellent jelly, but almost any well flavored, slightly tart apple will do for this purpose. Do not peel the apples, but cut them into quarters, leaving the core in, but removing any wormy specks. Partially decayed apples are unfit for the purpose. Pour a pint of cold water over them and slice in half a lemon. Put them in a porcelain-lined kettle to boil. Let them cook for twenty minutes, and then strain them through a fine sieve or a coarse cloth. Add sugar in the proportion of a pound to every pint of juice. Let the sugar and apple juice boil together for twenty minutes. Then test the mixture, and as soon as it forms a jelly pour it into cups. A layer of this jelly spread over an apple meringue pie before the meringue is put on is a great improvement, and most French cooks use such a layer in all their fruit pies, both next to the crust and over the fruit, so that the fruit is incased in the apple jelly. The reason for this is that the apple is an inexpensive, convenient article to use, and possesses the ability to take to itself the flavor of other fruits, like peaches, pineapples and greengages. A most delicious apple meringue pie is made of apple jelly strongly tinctured with lemon juice and covered with a meringue flavored with lemon. For the purpose of economy a nice applesauce, strained as it should be, and with a layer of apple jelly over it and then the layer of meringue is more often used.—New York Tribune.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

To clean brass lamp-burners and make them good as new, boil in salted vinegar.

To clean rust or other stains from the inside of decanters, cruets, or other slender necked glass vessels slice a potato and use as you would shot grains.

To slide pies with ease give the plate a few careful "flops" when you first take it from the oven and, unless the juice has cooked over the edge, it will loosen at once.

To boil dumplings in the old-fashioned way without a steamer invert a saucer in the bottom of kettle and, just before the water comes to a boil, drop them in around it.

To beat eggs successfully they should first be thoroughly chilled. In the summer time they should be immersed in ice water or placed in the refrigerator a few moments before use.

[illegible]

COYOTES HUNTING BREAKFAST.

Following Each Other in the Chase After Fleet-footed Jack Rabbits.

"Did you ever see a pack of coyotes rustlin' for grub?" asked an old miner of a reporter for the Moreno (Cal.) Indicator. "I've lived on the desert nigh onto thirty years," he resumed, "and seen many a queer sight, but coyotes a-rustlin' for grub beats them all. Them animals are as well trained as any body of soldiers ever was under Gineral Grant. They elect a captain, whether by drawing straws or by ballot, I don't recollect off-hand. Just at daylight a reveille calls the pack together and they come yelpin' and howlin' over the desert like a lot of things possessed, their appetites sharpened by the crisp air and eager for their reg'lar diet of jerked rabbit meat. The avant couriers sniff round among the sagebrush and greasewood, while the rest of the band form into a big circle, sometimes spreadin' out on the plain over a radius of two or three miles. The couriers head a jack rabbit in the circle and the coyote nearest takes up the chase.

"You know a jack rabbit can run ten times faster than a coyote, and when the one in pursuit gets tuckered out the next one takes up the chase, and so on till the jack falls down dead from exhaustion. Then the whole pack leap onto him, their jaws snappin' like sheepblades in shearin' time. Then when the jack is disposed of another reveille is sounded and the pack again form into a circle, and the circus is kept up until everyone of the yelpin', yeller devils has satisfied his appetite, sometimes killin' hundreds of jacks and cottontails for one meal, for a coyote can eat a jack as big as himself and then look as if he was clean starved to death. I was clean through the late unpleasantness with Gineral Grant and I know what scientific generalin' is, and them coyotes know as much as any soldiers that ever lived about army tactics. The commander-in-chief is usually the oldest coyote in the pack, and he sits on a knoll where he can give orders to his lieutenants and aids, and what they don't know about ambuscades, maneuverin' and field tactics ginerally, ain't worth knowin'."

Victoria's Dogs.

Queen Victoria has fifty-five pet dogs. They live in the grandest canine style that was ever known. Their dining-room is handsomely carpeted and ornamented with the portraits of their celebrated ancestors in oil and water colors. Some of the pictures are adorned with tufts of the hair which belonged to the departed pets of her Majesty. The dogs are proud of their portrait gallery, and they despise all the low-bred curs of creation. How nice it is to be a queen's dog.

DR. MOORHOUSE, the Bishop of Manchester, is an amiable and mild-mannered divine, much beloved in his diocese. The other day, however, a clergyman in a Lancashire parish gave out for a text: "The devil like a roaring lion goeth about seeking whom he may devour," and almost in the same breath continued: "My friends, you will probably have heard that the Bishop of Manchester has announced his intention of visiting every church in his diocese, and consequently we may expect very shortly to see him at this church," and then proceeded with his discourse, wondering what the congregation was smiling at.

A Clear-Headed Young Man.

Mammu—Johnnie, why don't you try and have as nice table manners as Harry Jones? Johnnie—Well, because I'm at home and he's a-visiting.

Pictured Rocks.

The famous pictured rocks on the Evansville pike, about four miles from Morgantown, West Virginia, have been a source of wonder and speculation for more than a century, attracting much attention among the learned men of this country and Europe. The cliff upon which these drawings are found is of considerable size, and within a short distance of the highway above mentioned. The rock is a white sandstone which wears little from exposure to the weather, and upon its smooth surface are delineated the outlines of animals, birds, reptiles, and fish, embracing the panther, deer, buffalo, otter, beaver, wildcat, fox, wolf, raccoon, opossum, bear, elk, crow, turkey, eagle, eel, various sorts of fish, large and small snakes, et cetera. In the midst of this silent menagerie is the full-length outline of a female form, beautiful and perfect in every respect. Interspersed among the drawings of animals are imitations of the footprints of each sort, the whole space occupied being one hundred and fifty feet long by fifty feet wide. To what race the artist belonged, or what his purpose was in making these rude portraits, must ever remain a mystery; but the work was evidently done ages ago.

South Dakota's Wealth

South Dakota has 50,000 farms, valued at $70,000,000 on which are raised 17,000,000 bushels of wheat and 22,000,000 of corn and various other cereals. The wild grasses yield 1,600,000 tons of hay and the wool clip exceeds 5,000,000 pounds. The Black Hill mines have yielded $50,000,000 of gold and silver.

Barclay, author of the Argenis, in his leisure hours was a florist.

Pocahontas Times.

ANDREW PRICE, EDITOR

Coxeyism is getting to be serious. According to a cartoon, the Coxeyite and the monopolist have the same motto, which is, "In Washington we trust." In Montana, one division stole a train and were running it regardless of time tables.—Two were arrested by a division of U. S. troops. The strangest part of the whole enterprise is that no one has ever conceived the idea of making use of the vast surplusage of tramps in this country, before.

Congress will have to adjourn very soon as the members have never been so assailed before by enemies, and for their self preservation as representatives they will have to be at home and making their fight.—Wm. L. Wilson will have one great advantage, and that is, that he will have no complexities to clear away in regard to his policy. The laxity of civil service laws will greatly handicap members of Congress, though they have been practically helpless.

A new phase was recently introduced in testimoney to impeach a witness. The impeaching witness was asked, concerning the party in question, on the questionable party's reputation for truth and veracity in the neighborhood in which he lived. He answered that it was about the average. The attorney, persevering, asked if from that reputation he would believe him on oath; answer, "no!" On being asked to express what he meant, he said that the party lived in such a talking neighborhood that he would not believe him or any of his neighbors on oath or any other way.

The *Monroe County Watchman* says that Hon. John Preston is still "swinging around the circle," in regard to the nomination of a Congressman in this district is concerned. The *Wheeling Register* says that Ex Gov. Wilson might run if his friends insist upon it.—Enough friends will be doubtless be found to perform this labor of love and so we may count on the "Governor's" candidacy. We may take it for granted that the present Congressman, Mr Alderson will be in the race, and it would be a very strange thing indeed if a Representative would refuse to be re elected. With the Convention so near it is not at all likely that any other candidate will be in the field, and of these three, Mr. Alderson is eminently the most proper man to be nominated under the present circumstances. We think Mr. Alderson is the man for this year.

Administrators' Sale.

As administrators of Caroline E. Warwick decd. we will offer for sale at public auction to the highest bidder, at her late residence near Edray, on

THURSDAY, MAY 10th, 1894.

the personal property of the said Caroline E. Warwick's estate, consisting of Household and Kitchen Furniture, 1 Two horse Wagon, Mower, Buggy rake, and other farming utensils, 2 Horses, 1 Yoke, Cows, Hogs, etc.

TERMS: All sums under $5 cash in hand; on all sums of $5 and over a six months credit will be given on bond and good security.

EMMA N. WARWICK
JOHN C. WARWICK
Admrs.

NOTICE.

Persons knowing themselves to be indebted to me will please settle without compulsion by the 15th day of May, 1894, as I will have about that time, 10 or thereabout days with my thresher. Yours resp't.

F. M. DILLY

—Jeweler Smyth will be at Marlinton for the next 8 days repairing watches clocks and jewelry. Lowest prices and satisfaction guaranteed. Respectfully,

M. D. SMYTH.

Commissioner's Notice

Oeffice of Commissioner N. C. McNeil, Marlinton, West Virginia, April 9th, 1894.

N. Frank and Sons *et als*
vs.
E. I. Holt *et als*

Notice is hereby given to all parties interested that pursuant to a decree entered in above styled cause on the 3rd day of April 1894 I will at my office in the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas County West Virginia, on the 7th day of May 1894 proceed to take state and report the following matters to-wit:

1st The judgments against E. I. Holt with their interests and costs binding the land and their priorities and any other liens with their priorities.

2nd. All debts due from E. I. Holt to whom owing with their respective amounts and interest.

3rd Any other matter to be specially stated deemed pertinent by himself or required by any party in interest to be so stated.

N. C. McNEIL,
Commissioner
6 96 Aprt24t]

Notice to Lien Holders and Creditors.

To all persons holding liens by judgment or otherwise on on the real estate or any part thereof of E. I. Holt and all other creditors of the said E I Holt.

In pursuance of a decree of the circuit court of Pocahontas county made in a cause therein pending to subject the real and personal estate of the said E. I. Holt to the satisfaction of his debts, you are hereby required to present all claims held by you and each of you against the said E I Holt whether they be liens on his real estate or not for adjudication to me at my office in the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas County West Virginia on or before the 7th day of May 1894.

Given under my hand this 9th day of April 1894.

N. C. McNEIL,
Commissioner.
5 92 aprt94t

Commissioner's Notice

Bowling Spotts & Co et als
vs
U. S. McNeill et als
In Chancery

All parties interested will hereby take notice that pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county rendered in the above styled cause on the 6th day of April 1894, I shall as Commissioner appointed by said court in said decree proceed at my office in the town of Marlinton W. Va. on Friday the 11th day of May 1894 to take state and report the following matters of account:

1st The judgments against U. S. McNell with their interest and cost and their priorities and anyother liens with their priorities.

2nd All debts due from U. S. McNell to whom owing with their respective amounts and interest

3rd Anyother matter to be specially stated deemed pertinent by himself or required by any party in interest to be stated.

W. A. BRATTON,
Commissioner
6 96apr124t

Notice to Lien Holders and Creditors.

To all persons holding liens by judgment or otherwise on the real estate or any part thereof of U. S. McNeil and all other creditors of the said U. S. McNell.

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County made in a cause there in pending to subject the real and personal estate of the said U. S. McNell to the satisfaction of his debts you are hereby required to present all claims held by you and each of you against the said U. S. McNeill whether they be liens on his real estate or not for adjudication to me at my office in the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas County W. Va. on or before the 11th day of May 1894.

Given under my hand this 9th day of April 1894.

W. A. BRATTON,
Commissioner.
5 52 apr124t

Levi Gay Esq. has been announced as a candidate to represent Pocahontas county in the next House of Delegates of West Virginia, subject to the Democratic Convention.

HOME NEWS

—A strange cavalcade passed through Marlinton last Thursday, supposed to be on its way to join Coxey.

—The [illegible] Club have races this week on Tuesday and Friday.

—The sale of the Warwick Administrators has been postponed from the 5th to the 10th.

—Mr D. L. Barlow, the present incumbent, will offer as a candidate for re-election to the office of county superintendent. His announcement will appear in this paper soon

—The bowling alley is the center of attraction at this town now, some good scores have been made, R. R. Mason and Col. Fisher have made 168 and 167 out of a possible 180, and "Lord Bowler Bratton" 149 out of a possible 150.

—The only agency between Staunton and Charleston for *Butterick's Patterns*. I keep constantly in stock all the latest patterns and in all sizes. A Monthly Fashion Sheet furnished free on application. Special attention to mail orders. Very respectfully,

MASON BELL,
Lewisburg, W. Va.

—The actions for damages on account of unlawful imprisonment, brought by Lucy Sutton against C. P. Kerr, constable and posse for $5,000, and her father, James T. Sutton, and mother, Mary Sutton, all of Green Bank District, against the same parties, relies on facts which will be about as follows.—Renick Sutton, brother of Lucy Sutton, had by means of intimidation caused Anderson Sheets to surrender to him and promise to marry his sister. By duress Sheets was compelled to sign an order to the county clerk for a marriage license and Sheets was kept under a pistol until it could be procured from Marlinton, a distance of about twenty-five miles. While parties came to Marlinton, Sheets' friends swore out a warrant against Renick Sutton and went to Sutton's home expecting to find Sheets there, as well as Sutton. Neither was there and finding the father, mother and Lucy Sutton at home these parties were detained, as they knew that the marriage could not take place as long as the young lady was under arrest. This is probably the reason that the wedding did not take place, as Sheets was in duress at John L. Sutton's at the time, who lives a few miles from James T. Sutton's place, and was released when it was reported that the constable and friends of Sheets were out to prevent the wedding taking place. The plaintiffs were held for one night. After that the exciting chase, mentioned in this paper, after Renick Sutton took place.

Musical Association.

Our next session of the Pocahontas County Musical Association will be held at Edray, commencing on Thursday, May 17th, at 7.30 p. m., and continuing two days. All friends of music are invited.

S. J. MOORE, President.

POCAHONTAS COUNTERFEITER.

Frank Chapman, a well known resident of Pocahontas county, was arrested by [illegible] last week for passing counterfeit half dollars. He paid a board bill at [illegible]. [illegible] and released to [illegible] upon his person. He was taken to jail at Lewisburg to be examined before a commissioner on Saturday. Soon after he passed through Lewisburg in custody five or six other pieces were found on the street.—Chapman is an Irishman by birth, and owns a farm on Beaver Creek. He became involved financially, and his ruin was hastened by the purchase of an old sawmill. He threw up all claims on his property last year, and since that time has worked for Capt. Wm. L. McNeel, of the Levels, being engaged mostly in working at carpenting and other mechanical work. He was noted as being very ingenious, and last winter did some plumbing which the blacksmiths of Academy had declared themselves unable to do. For some time he has been working on a patent, so he represented, and has refused to let any one come into his shop. The counterfeit coins are base imitations, the edge of the coin being serrated partially, though the coins looked new, and bore the date of 1893.—They were very light. During April court, Chapman was in Marlinton trying to purchase zinc and pewter, saying that he would take any any amount. He had started for New Mexico.

PERSONAL.

Messrs. Gunther and King were in Addison last week on business connected with the letting of the court house contract at that place.

H. W. Bacon, C. E., was here last week looking after land interests. He will start for Alaska in a few days, being sent thither by a Geographical Society of Philadelphia. He will be gone some years.

Miss Bell, of Greenbrier, governess at Mr. Levi Gay's has returned home.

M. F. Giesy Esq., of Wheeling, architect, will be here next Tuesday to inspect the foundations of the court house.—At that time it is expected that contractor Manly will be here.

Dr. Price is in Washington this week.

Misses Maud and Sally Yeager have returned from Green Bank, where they have been at school.

Mr. Hunter Moomau, of Green Bank, was in Marlinton on Monday.

Mr. Wm. Brown, of Green Bank, is visiting his son, Mr. S. L. Brown this week.

Mr. Horace Slingluff and little son, of Baltimore, were in Pocahontas in quest of trout fishing last week. Mr. Slingluff is senior partner of the firm of Slingluff, Disney & Co., shoe dealers

Dr. J. M. Barnett has located at Frost. His professional card will be found in this paper.

—The lumbermen of Smith's Camp played the lumbermen of Meadow Creek Camp an exciting game of baseball, on Saturday, to a large crowd of spectators. Score 21 : 3 in favor of Meadow Creek.—The teams were composed of the following men.

Smith's Camp.		*Meadow Creek Camp.*
Ike Lee	pitcher	P. Shuckrow,
J. Driscol,	catcher	N. Barker,
C. Steinmeyer (C	1b	"Du Bois."
O. Kreltzer,	2b	R. Griffith,
"Shorty,"	3b	F. Griffith,
H. Wissenger,	short stop	Hudson,
S. Eythe,	right field	J. Whiting,
. Bell,	center field	T. Madison,
A. Butterbaugh,	l. f.	N. Kavanaugh,

L. H. Townes and Wm. McClusky Umpires

DUNMORE.

Fine weather, and the frogs and toads jump and hollow, and the snakes arouse around.

Capt. J. P. Lakin and family have returned to their home from a year's stay in New York

Mr. S. C. Gay will move to Green Bank soon.

[illegible] Kline has gone to Frank and Harrisonburg, Va.

Mr. Newton Moore is moving to Knapp's Creek this week.

The singing at Cross Roads was largely attended on Sunday last.

There will be a quarterly meeting at Dunmore Sunday the 6th.

Squire Taylor has sold his farm to the McLaughlin boys and girls

Capt. C. B. Swecker, the silver tongued auctioneer, will play his horn in Monterey this week for J. C. Bishop.

A few days ago a gentleman called at one of our country stores, he asked the clerk, got any sugar? No; got any coffee? No; got any tobacco? No; got any salt clerk, yes.—Customer, get me a quart, and as soon as my team of oxen comes I will sprinkle the salt over the whole town and have them to Lick up the whole thing TOM SAWYER.

TRAVELER'S REPOSE.

We have been having some nice weather for the past few days.

Mr. A. M. V. Arbogast, has one boarder, a New York World reporter.

Mr. N.B. Arbogast is still able to limp.

Messrs. C. O. Arbogast and J C Arbogast passed through town to day.

Rev. C. L. Potter has returned and preached us a very interesting sermon last Sunday.

One man registered at the West Virginia Hotel last night, viz., Bull Barner Esq.

The fishers are flocking in from every direction, and everybody seems to be catching them in strings of "57."

HI-PERNOPITY.

LOBELIA.

Fine growing weather, people are planting.

Mr. Sharp, of Frost, is visiting his sister at this place.

Messrs. D. A. Peck, R. W. G. P. and W. B. Hill took a lot of cattle to the mountains to day. Brison Hill will take charge of them.

Hoges & Son will move their saw mill to Jacox next week, where they will do a job of sawing for Mr. Peter Hill.

W. B. Hill gives his receipt for preventing hens from scratching: put socks on them, tie up and turn out. It does not hurt the fowl, but it will make you laugh to see them stepping high, and protect the corn and garden.

Mr. Morgan preaches good sermons down.

OBSERVER.

For Sale!

The U. S. McNeill buildings at Marlinton, W. Va.

Consisting of large and commodious store room, ware room, and four living rooms upstairs; and a stable.

Also the old store house now occupied by A. S. McNeill—3 rooms and a kitchen.

About two years future ground-rent contracted for; buildings are owned as personal property with privilege to remove.

Interested parties are requested to call early on the undersigned.

LEVI GAY
Receiver.

[illegible] the degree and [illegible] plete sewerage system in the world.

A statistician estimates that Americans expend $400,000 a day for amusements.

By a new route which is proposed from England to Australia, across Canada, the trip from London to Sydney, it is believed, may be shortened to twenty-eight days.

Of all the States New York has the greatest number of savings bank depositors, 1,516,089, and also the greatest amount of deposits, $588,425,421. Massachusetts comes next with $1,181,903 depositors, having on deposit $369,356,880.

Twenty-two years ago there were 292 bearers of titles in the French Chamber of Deputies, where now there are but sixty-five. Only three marquises are left out of thirty, while the counts have declined from thirty-two to fifteen. At this rapid rate of disappearance a few decades more will see almost the entire extinction of titles in the Republic.

The recent use of the guillotine in Paris has started anew the discussion as to relative merits of methods of rendering the murder innocuous. It must be admitted, argues the San Francisco Examiner, that a man once beheaded is fully as incapable of acting on criminal impulse as though he had been hanged, and that an electrocuted person is at an equal advantage. Therefore all the methods have points of excellence.

A manufacturing company in Wilmington, Del., stopped its whistle thirteen years ago because it was complained of as a nuisance, and at the same time informed its workmen that any man who was late would be fined twenty-five cents. In all the years since then only two men have been fined for tardiness, and the question is asked by the Chicago Herald: What need is there for a noisy whistle to call employes to work anywhere?

In a little coffin about fifteen inches long the heart and other portions of the body of a man, whose disgrace and suicide in the year 1892, brought about the overthrow of a cabinet, issued forth from the morgue in Paris a few days ago on its way to the Pere la Chaise cemetery. They were the remains of Baron de Reinach, who in the heyday of his power was one of the financial magnates of Europe, controlling even the destinies of ministers and influencing the policy of the Nation.

There have been great changes in the United States Government departments in the last thirty years. The first woman regularly employed was put on the rolls of the Navy Department thirty-five years ago. She was a young widow, and the officials considered it an awful problem how to dispose of her. Finally they hit upon a plan. They treated her as if she was a contagious disease and isolated her in an attic room. She received and returned her copying by a messenger. But the disease caught on, so to speak, and to-day there are 1000 women in the Treasury alone. There is one woman to every seven men.

Two or three recent railroad catastrophes, fortunately of the minor sort, have directed public attention to the fact, remarks the Washington Star, that the use of stoves for heating purposes and oil as an illuminant is still indulged in by ancient and moss-backed corporations, to which the safety of the passengers is apparently a minor consideration. Public sentiment should be strong enough to work the necessary reform, but the trouble about public sentiment is its failure to declare itself until some frightful combination of collision or derailment and conflagration arouses general indignation. The Pullman and Wagner companies—[illegible] the small quantity of oil used for cooking purposes in the buffet cars—have completely banished the dangerous fluid, and will in future do their cooking with gas. These companies [illegible] every element of danger that can possibly be given rise to. The public should know immediately upon the [illegible] adoption of every improvement, and the time it takes to introduce a new and [illegible] should be a measure of public [illegible]

Some day, when falls a sudden sense
Of perfect peace on heart and brain,
That comes, we know not why or whence,
And ere we seek is gone again,

When breathes the unexpectant hour
Strange beauty of an instant blown,
As if a rose were full in flower
Whose earliest buds we know not grown,

Perchance one winged moment spent
Down the white heights of heavenly air,
Some spirit of our blessed dead
Hath stood beside us unaware!

THE BOTKINE BATH.

BY ADELINE S. WING.

PROFESSOR Botkine, of the University of California, was sitting on his front steps at Berkeley in the morning of a sultry July day. He was delightedly watching the efforts of his pet toad to capture a very large angleworm, and his enjoyment was enhanced by the fact that his beautiful German wife, who usually declined to interest herself in anything which she even suspected of a connection with science, was seated beside him, giving eager little pressures to his hand and uttering a pleased exclamation, in her pretty foreign accent, whenever the toad made an extra effort.

The fact was that she, while cutting roses, had been the one to see the beginning of the contest, and felt the proper pride of a discoverer. The toad had been sitting still, looking as if carved by a Japanese artist, and giving no sign that it saw anything. The worm gave a little wriggle as it began to come out of the ground, when, quick as a flash, the toad made a leap and seized the end of the worm in its mouth.

Then began a tug-of-war. Every time that the toad gave a pull, the worm drew back. But the toad was not to be discouraged. It jerked and jerked until it fairly stood on its hind legs. Still, it could not dislodge the worm.

At this interesting point a train whistled.

"Why, Selmo!" said the professor, "there is the train already. I had quite forgotten that I must go the city to-day. Where is my hat?"

"Do wait an instant, dear; just see what that toad is doing," she answered, holding him back.

He glanced down and saw the toad twisting its leg about until the worm was wrapped twice around it, then the toad gave a hop, and out came the worm.

This had been too fascinating a spectacle to the unwary professor. He dashed into the house and back again, kissed his wife, and, with a regretful glance at her rippling hair, and soft blue eyes, started off.

Suddenly he rushed back.

"Why, dear," he cried, "I forgot to tell you that that Mr. Smith, the Canadian, who wrote the paper on bacteria, will be here this afternoon to stay a day or two. He may come before I am back."

She clasped her hands in mock despair. "But what shall I do with him?" she wailed; "you know I can not talk science and pollywogs!"

"Oh, don't be alarmed. He isn't so very dried up. Just let him have a good soaking in a bath-tub. Then he will come out perfectly human and happy. He's an Englishman, you know," and the professor, with a laughing glance at his little wife's rueful expression, threw dignity and his coat-tails to the winds as he madly ran down the street, "looking like a great black bird of prey," as Mrs. Botkine laughingly remarked to herself.

But she grew sober as she thought how ruthlessly science and scientists seemed to dog her unwilling footsteps. Her husband certainly loved her, but he had a way of becoming utterly absorbed in his studies, and then bursting into her reflections with remarks which sounded positively ghoulish. He had appeared only yesterday in her own private sanctum carrying a "horrid snake" by the tail, and, although he had not yet reached the pitch of Professor Agassiz—who was said to have consigned infant serpents, for safe-keeping over night, to his wife's bonnet—she did not know where his enthusiasm might lead.

"I'm half afraid to go to sleep," she had regularly said to him one night. "I'm afraid that your deepest interest even in me is only scientific, and I believe you are capable of cutting me open to see what queer thing there is in my head that I love such a bookish old fellow with."

Now, here was this Canadian coming! And how was she to be properly interested in his old bacteria and not disgrace her husband by betraying her ignorance on the subject? she asked herself.

Manifestly he must take a bath, and everything possible must be done to make the bath-room attractive, so that the chemistry treatise long as possible.

cake of perfumed soap. She eyed it critically. Perhaps his severe scientific mind would be disgusted with such effeminate luxury. Perhaps—who knew?—he might discover even in it the presence of bacteria! She had heard it said that a man with a theory finds examples of its truth in everything about him. Never mind! She would place beside it a cake of white castile and one of tar soap. Then, whatever his taste, he must be pleased. She put the alcohol and a cologne bottle within easy reach; got out smooth and rough towels and a bath-blanket; saw that the shower-bath worked; and with a sigh of relief, went down stairs to impress the cook that during the entire afternoon there must be plenty of hot water in the boiler.

Suddenly a happy thought struck her; she went into her husband's study and brought out every book on bacteriology that she could find. These she ranged on a shelf at the foot of the bath-tub. Standing out a little beyond the others, as if but just shoved in, was Mr. Smith's own pamphlet on "Bacteria." She was sure of the vanity of authors. He would at least take this down to see if any passages were marked, and might be lured into the perusal of some other books.

Mrs. Botkine pinned on the wall some colored illustrations of various forms of bacteria, and then surveyed the effect with the calm satisfaction of a general who foresees the success of his manœuvres. She sighed regretfully that she could not bring herself to introduce into the room a few samples of the "germ culture" that her husband was carrying on, but she felt that she must draw the line at living germs.

She smiled again. To be sure, Mr. Smith might think her husband rather eccentric in pursuing his studies in this room, but he would certainly feel that he had found a congenial spirit in a man who could not tear himself away from his beloved bacteria even in his bath.

She had done all she could. With this virtuous feeling she was able to go about her occupations for the day, and in the afternoon even banished the thought of her expected guest enough to take a quiet nap.

She was awakened by a knock at her door, and the maid handed her a card bearing the seemingly innocent inscription, "Mr. Worthington Smith."

She was filled with a nervous fear, and her heart beat fast as she walked down the stairs. She lingered outside the drawing-room as long as she dared, and then, putting her trust in the bath-room, walked in and greeted her visitor with a smile of timid welcome.

He did not look at all alarming. She was surprised to see that he was young, darkly handsome, and dressed with more regard to fashion than the scientific mind generally deigns to bestow. He saw her timid air and blonde beauty with evident admiration.

After the first polite commonplaces, Mr. Smith smilingly observed: "Professor Botkine's recent researches have been of such interest to scientific men that they must lay him open to a great deal of persecution from inquiring admirers, but—"

"Oh, not at all," she answered, rather incoherently; "or, rather, I should say, he likes to be persecuted—that is" (with some confusion) "he will be delighted to find you here when he returns. In the meantime, I hope that you will let me look after you."

Mr. Smith thought that he should like nothing better, but contented himself with remarking:

"Thank you, very much. Perhaps you would be so kind as to explain to me a few things I should like to know about Professor Botkine's theories on bacteria."

He was surprised to see a deep flush and a look of distress come over her face, and, before she could answer, he hastened to add: "But I fear that I am trespassing on your time. Pray, do not let me incommode you. I have some uncut pamphlets in my satchel here, and will look them over as I wait," and he looked down embarrassed.

A furtive feeling of relief crept for a moment into her eyes. Then the thought that she could not be guilty of such inhospitality as leaving her guest to shift for himself forced itself upon her. But here he was, plunging into science the very first thing and turning shy besides. Oh, she must send him off to that bath! It seemed rather awkward, but she nerved herself to the effort.

"No, Mr. Smith," she said, gayly, "I am sure that I could not tell you anything on the subject, and I can not think of leaving you here alone. You must let me make you comfortable. I know that after your journey you would like a bath."

He looked amazed and then embarrassed.

"Thank you, very much, Mrs. Botkine," he stammered, "but I do not care at all for a bath. I shall do very well here, and—"

"No, no!" she said, nervously; "I know that you are only afraid that there is no hot water on such a warm day, and you do not wish to give trouble."

He put off this idea and tried to interrupt her, but she shook her head and went on rapidly:

"James to show you up."

He looked thunderstruck at her insistence.

"But, I assure you, Mrs. Botkine," he exclaimed, "it is not at all worth while. I—"

"Not another word, if you please, Mr. Smith. You will really annoy me if you refuse."

She thought to herself that he little knew how more than annoyed she was at the thought of his possible questions. As the man-servant appeared, she said:

"James, take this gentleman's satchel to the guest chamber and show him to the bath-room."

Mr. Smith endeavored to hang back and say something, but Mrs. Botkine smilingly waved her hand toward the stairs and walked into another room. She had looked alternately vexed and triumphant.

As he followed James, Mr. Smith remarked to himself that before this experience he would have vowed that she was too pretty to be eccentric. He had no wish to bathe, but fearing to vex her, meekly proceeded to perform his ablutions.

She, meantime, was vastly relieved. She smiled to herself at the thought of how unwilling he had seemed to give the slightest trouble.

"I suppose he thought we Americans never had any decent facilities for a bath," she reflected. Then: "He really is remarkably good-looking, for a scientist. If I had not known what he was, I should have thought he was just a nice young fellow and rashly tried to get on with him. Oh, if George had not told me in time!" She shuddered as she thought of her escape.

"I suppose he will be dried-up looking before long. He is a whited-sepulchre kind of man now. I could not see the slightest sign of baldness in him, but his seething intellect is bound to cook his hair off in a few years. Even George is a wee bit bald. But how delightful that Mr. Smith did not fathom my ignorance."

She was so elated that she went to the piano and sang for a half-hour.

She was startled by hearing someone come rushing into the room behind her. She wheeled on the stool and encountered the gaze of Mr. Smith, who stood before her, looking decidedly uneasy.

"I beg pardon for interrupting you, Mrs. Botkine," he said; "but I wish to thank you for your kindness and to make my adieux."

"Why, Mr. Smith—" she began, but he waved his hand apologetically and continued:

"I am very sorry not to have found Professor Botkine, but perhaps I can come again. There is just time for me to catch the five o'clock train."

It was her turn to be astonished. She opened her lips to speak, but he went on, nervously:

"Pray forgive my leaving you so abruptly. Thank you very much. Good afternoon," and, bowing profoundly, he was gone.

For a moment she felt stunned. Then a flood of questions poured through her mind. Was the man insane? Or what had she done to offend him? What would her husband say? What was there in science to turn an apparently "nice" young man into such a distraught savage?

"Ah! recommend me to a plain, commonplace man who has not bacilli on the brain!" she sighed.

The rest of the day seemed endless, but at last she descried Professor Botkine, and with him a rather dessicated and "dug-up"-looking man.

"Oh, dear!" she moaned; "there is another scientist, I know to look at him. What will he do, I wonder? Dissect my cat, or say that he cannot dine with us because he never eats anything but bacteria?"

"Here we are at last," said the professor; "I found our friend on the train. He had mistaken the train and gone to Alameda. Mr. Smith, let me present you to Mrs. Botkine."

She welcomed her guest cordially, but the minute she was alone with her husband, she seized him by the lapels of his coat.

"What joke have you been playing on me?" she demanded; "who is this Mr. Smith?"

The professor looked astonished.

"Why, my dear, there is no joke. This is the Mr. Smith that I told you I was expecting this afternoon. What is the matter?"

"Matter!" she cried; "who is the Mr. Smith that came here this afternoon with a satchel, and asked about your theories?"

"Why, we met him at the station. He had a few specimens to show me. He is the son of my friend, Commodore Smith, of San Francisco. He had just run over for a short call."

"A short call!" she echoed again; "what will he think of me? I sent him up stairs to take that bath!"—Argonaut.

To Cure a Cold Sore.

It is very vexing and annoying to have one's lips break out with cold sores, but it is better to have them out than in. A drop of warm mutton suet applied to the sores at night, just before retiring, will soon cause them to disappear.

Women are engaged in 100 occupations.

There are 300 women undertakers in the United States.

Fluted effects are sought whenever they can be applied.

Capes and basques are no longer plain and smooth-surfaced.

A London laundry is owned and operated by women exclusively.

The dowager Queen of Portugal is probably the best dressed woman in Europe.

Plaid silk blouses, with velvet jackets, are arrayed in a number of pretty variations.

The Waltham watchmaking establishment employs 1800 women among its 3000 work people.

Cape Colony in South Africa has municipal woman suffrage. The colony rules 1,000,000 square miles.

Low, small dishes of decorated china or of cut glass are used for bonbons, and longer low dishes for celery.

White, with pearl trimmings and ornaments, is very much de rigeur for the evening gowns of young women.

There are few spinsters in the Caucasian settlements in South Africa, as the men outnumber the women ten to one.

Governor McKinley's mother is eighty-four years old and has nine children, who became successful men and women.

There is no doubt that pierced silver will be the fashion for many a long day to come. The large fruit baskets are magnificent.

There are entire apartment houses in New York monopolized by self-supporting bachelor girls, and they are the happiest of their sex.

Lady Eva Quinn, wife of Captain Wyndham (heir presumptive of the Dunraven), has killed six grown tigers from the frail shelter of a howdah.

Lemon-yellow seems to be one of the popular trimming colors. A handsome costume of black velvet has garniture of black lace over yellow satin.

The women of Belgium and Holland are noted for their snowy linen; they attain this desired result by the use of borax, a handful to ten gallons of water.

Cups with silver mounts carry all before them. Very chaste are the pure white china cups, slipped into two silver bands, to which the silver handle is attached.

The University of Chicago puts women on the same basis as men, whether students or teachers. Its History and Political Science Club has two or three women on its list of officers.

Mrs. Auguste C. Hugon, of Philadelphia, conducts, jointly with her husband, a real estate business in Philadelphia. She takes entire charge of the office during his absence. Mrs. Hugon has been appointed notary public.

Poems over the signature of "Annie Fields," which appear in the leading magazines, are written by the widow of the well-known publisher, James T. Fields. Mrs. Fields lives in Boston, where she is well known for her zeal in all kinds of philanthropic work, especially in the realms of organized charity, or the Associated Charities.

It is quite obvious that a difference between the fabric of the bodice and that of the skirt will be fashionable for some time. As a material for independent waists changeable silk has been used for some time. The newer waists are made of solid colors, crepe being used a good deal. The plain black surah waist is a favorite, as it can be worn under the fancy jackets like the Eton, Bolero and Zouave.

The Princess Maud of Wales is credited with an original freak. A little while ago she slipped away from state and went to spend a week with a lady to whom she is much attached, who had been in attendance on her, but since married. She preserved a strict incognito as Miss Wells, and enjoyed herself amazingly at tennis parties and other country house festivities. She was immensely popular.

Miss Grace Thomas is the only woman in Washington, D. C., engaged in the real estate business. The origin and growth of one of the popular suburbs is attributed entirely to her energy and enterprise. Miss Thomas began her training for the business as an under secretary in the office of a Cincinnati real estate agent. Having learned the business, she selected Washington as a likely field for operations and started out for herself.

To keep the dress in full hollow pleats a horsehair lining is no longer employed. It was much too heavy and wore out the edges of the material. A narrow strip of aluminum is now used, fine as wire, and is covered with cotton tissue and put on inside of the skirt about one inch from the edge. The wire is covered by a strip of ribbon the same color as the lining of the skirt. This slight encumbrance keeps the hollow pleats well in place and makes the skirt wear gracefully.

IN UNCLE SAM'S VAULTS

HOW HIS STORE OF GOLD AND SILVER IS MOVED AND GUARDED.

Treasury Wagons That Have the Right of Way—Well Armed Watchmen in the Treasury Department.

IN those times when the statement is made that throughout the country the savings of the people are withdrawn from banks and savings institutions and hidden by the depositors in insecure places like old stockings and abandoned coffee pots, it may be interesting to know, says a Washington letter to the New York Recorder, how Uncle Sam protects the millions in his charge and keeps it circulating throughout the country.

If you pass up Fifteenth street between 8 and 9 a. m., or between 4 and 5 p. m., you will probably see backed up to the pavement one or two wagons of the United States Express Company unloading or loading the large sums of money which are handled by this company every day. This company alone acts as the messenger boy of Uncle Sam, and all of the money brought into the Treasury Department or carried out is handled by this company.

The wagons are large and strongly built and surmounted by a large iron cage. The money sent out of the Treasury Department is all packed in strong safes. These are wheeled out on the pavement in trucks like those used by the railway employes. A heavy planking extends from the pavement into the wagon (forming an inclined plane), the safe is tilted from the truck upon the plane, ropes and pulleys are attached, several men pull, push and lift, and the safes are in this manner loaded into the wagon. When the loading is complete, one armed man goes inside and the strong iron doors are closed and locked. Other armed men mount the driver's seat and the wagon starts down F street for the railway station at a lively pace. These wagons have the right of way; they never stop or permit themselves to become involved in a jam of vehicles. The people in Washington know the custom, and always give these treasure laden vans the right of way, and all the way they want.

If you enter the Treasury Department by any of the entrances either on the ground or main floors, you will notice that a watchman is stationed at every door. If you enter between 9 a. m. and 2 p. m., nothing will be said to you, but if you attempt to enter after 2 p. m. you will be denied admission, for the department is closed at that hour to visitors. The rules about admittance after 2 p. m. are very strict.

If you enter the Treasury Department and visit the office of the captain of the watch you will notice on the side of the office three large cases. Two of these cases contain breech-loading rifles, and the centre case contains a large quantity of heavy revolvers. These are used in arming the force of sixty-eight watchmen who day and night are on guard to keep watch over the building and the great vaults in which the money is stored. The watchmen are all armed with revolvers, and there are rifles enough to equip the whole force of watchmen in case of a riot or assault.

Of course something must be done to insure the faithful discharge of the watchman's duties, and looking to this end some are detailed as patrolmen, who patrol the entire building at stated intervals to see that the watchmen are at their posts. In addition to this each watchman is required to report his presence every half hour by means of an electric button, which registers his reports in the main corridor at the Fifteenth street entrance, by ringing a gong and dropping an indicator. Most of the watchmen are old soldiers who learned their first lessons in obedience at a much sterner school.

If you are on a bridal tour you will want to go down to the vault where the vast amount of silver is stored, not because there is much to see, but because it seems to be a regular thing to do. First, you must obtain permission from the Treasurer of the United States, Mr. Daniel N. Morgan. When this has been obtained you are escorted down two flights of stairs into the sub-basement, where the walls are very thick and the corridors very narrow. Here you halt before a heavy, grated door, behind which a watchman sits day and night. The messenger directs the watchman to open the door and you step inside the corridor leading to the great vault where are stored [illegible] hundred and [illegible] eight hundred and sixty [illegible] silver dollars.

To enter the vault one must first pass the great door with its multitude of combination locks and time locks. Behind this is a heavy steel door [illegible] which is [illegible] a watchman and [illegible] locked. Behind this is the [illegible] vault, which is eighteen feet long, [illegible] wide and twelve feet high. Around the [illegible] is a corridor about [illegible] wide, which [illegible] which is [illegible] feet wide. In this corridor you cannot see the white metal which is stored away. All that can be seen is a long row of wooden boxes which are piled up, tier upon tier, from the floor of the vault to the ceiling. All around the sides and lining the central corridor of the vault these boxes are two tiers deep and form a large room on either side of the central aisle of the vault. Inside these two rooms formed by the rows of boxes, the silver is stored away in bags, one thousand dollars in a bag, the weight of which is sixty pounds; the boxes each hold two bags, so that a box of silver weighs 120 pounds exclusive of the weight of the box.

If some kind friend would call away the watchman and give you a complete assortment of burglar's tools, and tell you to help yourself, you would have to cut your way through the grated iron door from the outside corridor, and next break open the huge door with burglar proof and timelock attachment, then cut your way through an immense steel door six inches thick and weighing over six tons, and then cut through the steel lattice work surrounding the boxes of silver. This work would take you hours to perform and then you would not be able to carry away over two bags of silver, 120 pounds, so the trouble would hardly pay for the labor, for it would not be a fortune by any means.

When the Democratic party came in power in 1885 a careful count of all the money was made, and the books and money balanced exactly; when the Republican party came in power in 1889 the count was found to be exactly what the books showed it to be in the vaults, and upon the turning over of the Treasury to the Treasurer the money was again counted.

Of course each silver dollar is not counted, neither is each gold piece. A bag of silver contains 1000 silver dollars and should weigh sixty pounds, so in counting the money a bag of silver is placed on the scales and if up to weight the bag is counted as $1000, but if the silver dollars have lost in weight by the wear of circulation, then the bag is opened and every dollar counted, so that there could be no possibility of a mistake.

After all, the amount of gold held in the Treasury by Uncle Sam is but a small part of the gold which he owns. The different Sub-Treasuries have more gold in them than the Treasury Department, but as gold does not form such a circulating medium as paper and the smaller silver coins, Uncle Sam has enough in his Washington strong-box for all needs of business, and in dividing up the gold among the different Sub-Treasuries he is only following the practice of the majority of business men, who cry down the practice of putting all their eggs into one nest.

WISE WORDS.

The road to fortune does not pass by every man's door.

Love of home should prompt you to make it a home of love.

The most certain sign of wisdom is a continual cheerfulness.

Rejoice with them that do rejoice; and weep with them that weep.

Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love; in honor preferring one another.

Let love be without dissimulation. Abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good.

Mankind in the gross is a gaping monster that loves to be deceived and has seldom been disappointed.

Narrowness of mind is often the cause of obstinacy; we do not easily believe beyond what we can see.

If you want knowledge, you must toil for it; if food, you must toil for it; and if pleasure, you must toil for it; toil is the law.

Exact justice is commonly more merciful in the long run than pity; for it tends to foster in men those stronger qualities which make them good citizens.

Every want, not a low kind, physical as well as moral, which the human breast feels, and which brutes do not feel, and cannot feel, raises man by so much in the scale of existence, and is a clear proof and a direct instance of the favor of God toward His so-much favored human offspring.

"Enlarge not thy destiny; endeavor not to do more than is given thee in charge." The one prudence in life is concentration. You must elect your work; you shall take what your brain can, and drop all the rest. Only so can that amount of vital force accumulate which can make the step from knowing to doing.

Scrubbing Floors With Oranges.

The housewives in Florida have found a new use for oranges. They scrub the floors with them. Go into almost any town in the orange growing districts, and you will see the women using the luscious fruit exactly as our housewives use soap. They cut the oranges in half and rub the flat exposed pulp upon the floor. The acid in the oranges brightens down the varnishing, but at any rate the boards are as white as snow after the application. I have [illegible] that lemons would be better than oranges for this [illegible]

IN GRIMLY FRONTIER.

A GREAT AREA OF SUBMERGED LAND IN THE SOUTH.

Noted For Its Valuable Timbers and Its Dense Jungles—Penetrated by a Canal.

OKEEFINOKEE SWAMP is larger than the Dismal Swamp in Virginia. It extends from the eastern part of Pierce County, Georgia, to the eastern part of Columbia County, Florida. It is sixty miles in length and twenty miles in breadth. Its jungles are quite as thick and impassable as those in Africa and India. Two-thirds of the swamp is inundated. In its interior are several lakes and islands.

There is a dense growth of rosemary pines on the islands. The black cypress, which is used for manufacturing purposes, is found in abundance throughout the swamp. The timber in the Okeefinokee is estimated to be worth nearly $5,000,000.

The interior of the swamp is reached by means of canoes. The depth of the water ranges from three to ten feet. The mud is very deep in some places, which makes traveling difficult. The jungles consist of reeds, briers, bamboos, cypress, tussocks, thorn bushes, pine saplings, dwarf palmettoes, creeping vines and small trees. A pathway for canoes is made by cutting a swarth in the jungle large enough for two canoes to pass each other.

An area of several miles has never been explored. It is in the southwestern part, near the Florida line. The surface of the mysterious place is covered with a dense growth of reeds and vines. A fog hovers over it continually. The surface is composed of a yellow-colored mud, which is formed by decomposed reeds, leaves and vines. Its depth at the outer edge is ten feet, while its depth in the interior is unknown.

The quick mud is treacherous and dangerous. Without a moment's warning or any sign of danger, the feet slip and the victim falls in the mud's deadly grip. Underlying the surface is an underground lake. Old hunters say that a floating island can be seen at mid-day in summer, when the weather is fair and the fog is less dense. The place is as silent as the grave, and not a bird can be seen.

Several attempts have been made during the last twenty years to get a correct survey of the Okeefinokee. Three years ago the greater part of the swamp was purchased from the Government by a syndicate of Atlanta capitalists. The price paid was very small, as it was not known that the timber was valuable. The syndicate organized a company, known as the Suwanee Canal Company. Preparations were at once made to make a careful survey of the entire swamp and to begin the construction of a canal from some place in the timbered belt to the St. Mary's River, for the purpose of draining the swamp and the transportion of timber to the wharves on the Atlantic coast. A corps of civil engineers was employed.

The chief engineer, with Obadiah Barber as a guide, set up camp in the western part of the swamp. Mr. Barber was familiar with almost every place in the swamp, having explored it over one hundred times. The survey was made through the jungles and mud with great difficulty. An opening for the canoes was cut with axes and brier hooks. When canoes could not be used, on account of the shallowness of the water, the men waded through mud and water at the depth of two feet. The next survey was made from the northern part to its southern boundary, in Florida. Then a survey was made around the swamp. This is the only survey yet made that gave nearly the exact dimensions of the Okeefinokee.

The construction of the canal was begun in March, 1891. It will be completed early this year. It extends from the St. Mary's River to "Camp Cornelia," near the Suwanee River, a distance of over twenty-five miles. It is forty feet wide and ten feep.

The plan decided upon to get the timber is to thoroughly drain the inundated portions of the swamp and drag the timber to the canal by means of chains drawn by machinery. The timber will then be rafted down the canal. Several extensive sawmill plants will be built on the St. Mary's River by the syndicate. The timber will be made into lumber and shingles.

The beautiful Suwanee River, the subject of song and story, has its source in the northwestern part of the Okeefinokee. It flows in a southerly direction through the swamp and through the western part of Florida to the Gulf of Mexico. The natural scenery along the river is beautiful. Its banks are covered with the most beautiful flowers and trees and several varieties of tropical plants. Numerous springs of excellent mineral water are on its banks. It is believed by some that the Suwanee Spring is really the one mentioned by the Indians to De Soto as containing properties for maintaining perpetual youth. The water is certainly remarkable for its efficacy in the treatment of many diseases of men. [illegible] in the swamp be-

three miles wide. It was for many years inhabited by the Seminole Indians.—New York World.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

The property of Germany is assessed at $32,500,000.

France is worth, all property considered, $40,000,000.

Washington, during his first term as President, signed 196 bills.

Postal cards use up 721 tons of cardboard every year in this country.

Over 12,000,000 bushels of buckwheat were in 1892 manufactured into cakes.

The world's sugar plantations produced every year 6,000,000 tons of sugar.

Flax is first mentioned in connection with Hebrews at the exodus, B. C. 1491.

Russia raises 1260 pounds of grain and fifty-one pounds of meat to each inhabitant.

The first oratorio mentioned in medieval chronicles was presented in the twelfth century.

In the year 760 A. D. Pope Paul I. sent the only clock in the known world as a present to Pepin, King of France.

Russian women and Japanese men are pronounced by those competent to judge the best of the world's workers with the needle.

The farthest southern point in Florida at which snow has ever been known to fall is at Ponta Rosa, one hundred miles north of Key West.

The mite mentioned in the gospel in connection with the widow's contribution to the treasury was a Greek copper coin weighing eighteen grains.

Some of the healthiest children in the world are found in the Scottish highlands, where shoes are seldom worn at an earlier age than twelve and thirteen.

Young men who were exploring an immense cavern in Hardin County, Kentucky, a few days ago, found in one room five human skeletons and in another place a decayed box containing two diamond rings, three pistols and a lot of earrings and bracelets. With the skeletons were two watches marked respectively "R. C. A." and "S. J. McK."

In Ashantee parricides are tied hand and foot to stakes driven in the ground near a large ant hill. The ants are then irritated by sticks thrust into the entrance of their dwellings, a guard is set at a respectful distance to prevent rescue, and the prisoner is left to be eaten alive. In forty-eight hours nothing is left of the criminal but a neatly cleaned skeleton.

A Topeka (Kan.) merchant received a postal card the other day on half of which was written an order for a bill of goods for his store; on the lower half was an order for more goods of another kind from a merchant in the next block to whom the first merchant was requested to deliver the card. The Topeka man rang for a messenger and had the postal delivered, and charged the customer a quarter on the bill.

A Mystery of London.

There is a mysterious new departure in the flower-selling trade of the metropolis. There has dawned upon the city a lovely modest young creature, slim and graceful of figure, with a sweet girl face and a wealth of light hair falling in a mass down her shoulders. Her face is refined. Her walk is that of the higher life. Her dress is like herself, that of a refined but poor lady. She is, in short, the very opposite of the good-natured, free-tongued and rather dirty trollops who are the true type of London flower girls. The young lady has also a different method from that of the implacable harpies who worry you to buy buttonholes. When I last saw her (says a correspondent) she was carrying boughs of the loveliest dark chrysanthemums. You break the flower off the bough, and pay her what you like. She does not speak if she can avoid it. She merely holds up her flowers with a look of grave, courteous inquiry into your face. A chaperon follows her as she walks down the street, and takes particular care to collect all the receipts.—New York Journal.

Shoe-Dressing Recipes.

People who pay out a good deal of money for inferior shoe-dressings will be glad to know how to make a good dressing for themselves at a very small cost. The following is said to be a capital recipe: Take two drams of spermaceti oil, three ounces of good molasses, and four ounces of finely-powdered ivory black, and stir them together thoroughly. Then stir in half a pint of good vinegar and the dressing is ready for use. It gives a bright, clean surface, and makes the shoes look almost like new. Here is a dressing for rainy weather, which will make the shoes water-proof, and at the same time leave the leather soft and pliable: Take an ounce of beeswax, an ounce of turpentine, and a quarter of an ounce of Burgundy pitch. Put them into half a pint of cotton seed oil, and melt together over a slow fire, being careful that the [illegible]

[illegible] Vinegar [illegible]

[illegible] Sketch, is the largest living species of the class Amphibia, and so justifies its claim to its specific name. It is a native of Japan and Thibet and belongs to the same order of amphibians as the common newt of our English ponds and ditches, from which, however, it differs greatly in habit, being entirely aquatic. The gills are absorbed when the animal becomes mature, and the gill slits close up, though in a nearly related American form these slits persist throughout life.

It will be seen from the illustration, which represents the animal from two points of view, that the giant salamander is not handsome; indeed, any of one British newts is a very falcy prince by comparison. It is decidedly "plain," not to say ugly, and perhaps the only creature that can give it points and beat it easily in the matter of ill looks is the Heloderm, or Gila monster, a poisonous Mexican lizard. The giant salamander is about a yard long; the head is somewhat triangular, but broadly rounded in front, with tiny,

GIANT SALAMANDERS.

black-lustre eyes; the iron-brown skin is spotted with black and thickly covered with small tubercles; the tail is compressed from side to side, and the only relief in the dull scheme of color is formed by the pearly-white tips of the digits, of which there are four on the front and five on the hinder limbs.

This animal lives in a large tank on the right, just as one enters the reptile house in the Zoological Gardens. On the top of the water is a thick floating layer of crystal worts, which shuts out the entrance of light from above, though it fulfills the useful purpose of aerating the water and keeping it in good condition by absorbing the carbon dioxide given off by the animal in breathing. At the bottom, and generally right at the back is its favorite position. It does not court observation; indeed, the pebbles on the floor of the tank are so often heaped up into a kind of ridge against the glass in front, while the salamander lies, so to speak, under their lee, motionless and almost out of sight, that it would seem as if it resented intrusion on its privacy.

Feeding time in the reptile house presents by no means the lively scene that it does in the lion house or the bears' cages. No barrow is wheeled down the line of dens, and very few of the creatures show any signs of excitement. Some of the larger lizards may raise themselves on their hind legs, and, untaught by experience, futilely strive to climb up the glass which keeps them prisoners. The other inmates of the house are as quiet as ever. The salamander at the back of his tank is not roused by the keeper's footfall, but no sooner is a space cleared in the floating mass of vegetation and a frog or a small fish dropped into the water than a marvelous change takes place in the salamander. It is no longer dull, sluggish and loglike, but is roused to a display of activity one would never expect from its clumsy build and lethargic habit. This lasts for a moment only, and then it subsides into its accustomed motionless condition. But, almost before the prey can reach the bottom, one sweep of the powerful tail brings the salamander close to it, there is a snap of the heavy jaws, and the frog or fish disappears. Occasionally—for the creature is old and sightless—a bright stream of ascending air bubbles shows that the prey has escaped for a moment. The respite, however, is very brief; a second snap settles the business, and the salamander retires to the back of his tank for an after-dinner nap.

A Much-Robbed Stage-Coach.

There is to-day in Phoenix, Arizona, a stage-coach that has been held up and robbed oftener than any other in existence. It has seen its best days, and now stands dismantled and dilapidated in the back yard of a livery stable, but could it talk, many see the tales it could tell of brigandage that would lay the exploits of Claude Duval in their shadow.

It began running in the seventies between Prescott and Tombstone, and has actually been robbed eighty-three times. Eight drivers and as many express messengers have been killed from its box, and as passengers in those days went armed to defend themselves and property, not a few fatalities have occurred among them and the brigands. It was originally a handsome Concord coach, pulled by eight mules, and cost $1500 at Tucson, but its sides are now split by rifle and pistol bullets, and in more than one place the leather lining shows the wild stroke of a bowie knife.—Los Angeles Herald.

May 1, 1894

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( ) ORDER OF PUBLICATION

State of West Virginia,
Pocahontas county, to wit:

At rules held in the clerk's office of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, on Monday March 26, 1894.

William Skeen's Admr.

vs.

John T. Hoffman and others.

The object of this suit is to enforce the vendors lien retained in an unrecorded deed made by William Skeen and wife to Geo. M. Wilson, trustee, on the 2nd day of February 1891, evidenced by two bonds of the said Wilson, payable to the order of William Skeen, the first bond for $230, dated the day of April, 1891, and due Jan. 1st, 1894, with interest thereon from the 1st day of January, 1891, the second bond is also for $230 dated day of April 1891 falling due on the 20th day of January, 1895, with interest thereon from the 20th day of January, 1891, which said bonds are wholly due and unpaid, by having sold the land set forth in the said deed, which is a tract estimated to contain 8.66 acres more or less, lying in said county on the waters of Knapps Creek adjoining the lands of William Skeen and others.

And it appearing by affidavit filed that Georgia Anna Skeen widow of Wm. Skeen, Geo. H. Virginia Skeen, Jessie Skeen, Mary Skeen, Robert W. Skeen, J. Skeen, I. H. B. Skeen, Mrs. [illegible], nee Skeen wife of Geo. [illegible] are children and heirs of William Skeen dec'd., and two of the defendants are nonresidents of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that they do appear here within one month after the date of the first publication of this order, and do what is necessary to protect their interest in this suit.

Witness J. H. Patterson, clerk of the said court this 26th day of March, 1894.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

R. S. Taylor p. q. apr12 4t

Commissioner's Notice.

Office of V. H. Gross, commissioner, Huntersville, W. Va., April 1894.

Notice is hereby given to all parties interested, that in pursuance to an order of reference entered in the chancery cause

Elhart, Joyner & Co et als.

vs.

J. W. Riley, adm'r. et als.

made at the April Term of the circuit court of Pocahontas county on the 5th day of April, 1894, I will at my office in the town of Huntersville, Pocahontas county, West Virginia, on the

19TH DAY OF MAY, 1894,

proceed to take, state and report the following matters of account:

1st. A statement of the debts due from Jacob L. Arbogast, dec'd., with their dates, dignities and priorities.

2d. A settlement of the administration account of J. W. Riley, adm'r of J. L. Arbogast dec'd., and report the balance due from said administrator to his intestates estate.

3d. Any other matter to be specially stated, deemed pertinent to the undersigned commissioner, or required by any party in interest to be so stated.

At which time and place you may attend.

V. H. GROSS,
7 20 Commissioner

Notice To Creditors.

Elhart, Joyner & Co et als.

vs.

J. W. Riley, admr., et als.

To the creditors of Jacob L. Arbogast dec'd.

In pursuance of a decree of the circuit court of the county of Pocahontas, State of West Virginia, made in a cause therein pending to subject the real estate of the said Jacob L. Arbogast decd. to the payment of his debts, you are required to present your claims against the estate of the said Jacob L. Arbogast dec'd., for adjudication to W. H. Gross at his office in the said county, on or before the 25th day of May, 1894.

Witness J. H. Patterson, clerk of the said court this 16th day of April, 1894.

6 8 86 40 J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk

Commissioner's Notice.

Pursuant to a decretal order of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, entered on the 6th day of April, 1894, in the chancery cause of Jacob Sheets' admr. vs. Rachel E. A. Sheets and others, the undersigned commissioner of said court will proceed, at the law office of L. W. Mc Clintic in the town of Marlinton, W. Va., on Friday, the 25th day of May, 1894, to settle and state the following matters of account:

1st. A settlement of the account of J. C. Arbogast as administrator of Jacob Sheets, dec'd;

2d. An account of the debts due from Jacob Sheets at the time of his death with their amounts, priorities and to whom due.

3d. Any other matter deemed pertinent by the commissioner or required by any party to interest to be specially stated.

F. J. SNYDER, Com'r.

Circuit Ct., Pocahontas county.

Notice to Creditors.

Jacob Sheets adm'r

vs.

Rachel E. A. Sheets and others

To the creditors of Jacob Sheets dec'd

In pursuance of a decree of the circuit court of the county of Pocahontas, made in a cause therein pending to subject the real estate of the said Jacob L. Arbogast dec'd. to the payment of his debts, you are required to present your claims against the estate of the said Jacob L. Arbogast dec'd., for adjudication to W. H. Gross at his office in the said county, on or before the 25th day of May, 1894.

Witness J. H. Patterson, clerk of the said court this 16th day of April, 1894.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

Office of Commissioner N. C. McNeil, Marlinton, W. Va., April 9, 1894.

John W. Sergeant, Trustee.

vs.

George H. McDonald and others.

Notice is hereby given to all parties interested in showing a legal cause that perpetual to decree entered in said cause on the 17th day of October, 1893, and on the 3d day of April, 1894, I will proceed, at my office in the town of Marlinton on the 9th day of May, 1894, to take, state and report the following matters, to wit:

1st. An account ascertaining and fixing the debts and liens on the fund to come into said trustee's hands under "Exhibit A" of the bill, according to priority.

2d. An account of the fund in the hands of said trustee or that will come into his hands under "Exhibit B."

3d. What will be a reasonable fee for the plaintiff's attorney for his services in this cause.

4th. Any other matter deemed pertinent or required by any party in interest to be stated.

N. C. McNEIL,
Commissioner.

7 20 4t 124t

Administrators' Sale.

As administrators of Caroline E. Warwick decd. we will offer for sale at public auction in the highest bidder, at her late residence near Edray, on Saturday the 5th day of May, 1894, the personal property of the said Caroline E. Warwick's estate, consisting of Household and Kitchen Furniture, 1 Two horse Wagon, Mower, Buggy rake, and other farming utensils, 2 Horses, 1 Mule, Cows, Hogs, etc.

TERMS: All sums under $5 cash in hand; on all sums of $5 and over a six months credit will be given on bond and good security.

EMMA N. WARWICK
JOHN C. WARWICK
Admrs.

CLUBBING RATES.

THE REGISTER

AND

THE TIMES

$2 for both papers.

We will offer to those paying up back subscription to the TIMES and a year in advance or any subscriber who advances his subscription one year from this or later date, both the above papers one year for $2.00.

The Register contains 12 pages per week of carefully selected reading matter.

Pocahontas Times.

ANDREW PARK, EDITOR

May 1, 1894

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ONE COPY SIX MONTHS 50 cts
ONE COPY THREE MONTHS 50 cts

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One column	6 00	9 00	10 00	17 00
Half column	9 00	12 00	20 00	30 00
One column	10 00	20 00	30 00	50 00

Reading notices, not exceeding five lines, twenty-five cents for each insertion, and five cents a line for each additional line.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION

State of West Virginia,
Pocahontas county, to-wit:

At rules held in the Clerk's office of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, on Monday, March 26, 1894.

William Skeen's Admr.
vs.
John T. McGraw and others,

The object of this suit is to enforce the vendors lien retained in an unrecorded deed made by William Skeen and wife to Geo. M. Wildeman, trustee, on the 2nd day of February 1891, evidenced by two bonds of Hector Whitenarver, now in the hands of J. C. Arbogast, Sheriff, and as such administrator of C. William Skeen, deceased the first bond for $2250, dated day of April, 1891, and due Jan. 30, 1892, with interest thereon from the 30th day of January, 1891, the second bond is also for $2,250 dated day of April, 1891, falling due on the 30th day of January, 1892, with interest thereon from the 30th day of January, 1891, which are wholly due and unpaid, by having sale of the land set forth in the said deed, which is a tract estimated to contain 8,200 acres more or less, lying in this county, on the waters of Knapps Creek, adjoining the lands of William Curry and others.

And it appearing by affidavit filed that George Anna Skeen widow of Wm. Skeen dec'd., Virginia Skeen, Jessie Skeen, Mary Skeen, Robert H. Skeen, J. Curry Skeen, L. H. B. Skeen, Mrs. Ida M. McClintic, nee Skeen, wife of Geo. T. McClintic, who are children and heirs of William Skeen dec'd., and Geo. T. McClintic are non-residents of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that they do appear here within one month after the date of the first publication of this order, and do what is necessary to protect their interest in this suit.

Witness J. H. Patterson, clerk of the said court, this 26th day of March, 1894.

J. H. PATTERSON, clerk

R S Turk p q apr12 4t

Commissioner's Notice.

Office of W. H. Grose, commissioner, Huntersville, W. Va., April, 1894.

Notice is hereby given to all parties interested, that in pursuance to an order of reference entered in the chancery cause

Elhart, Joyner & Co et als.
vs.
J. W. Riley, adm'r. et als.

made at the April Term of the circuit court of Pocahontas county on the 5th day of April, 1894, I will at my office in the town of Huntersville, Pocahontas county, West Virginia, on the

19TH DAY OF MAY, 1894,

proceed to take, state and report the following matters of account:

1st. A statement of the debts due from Jacob L. Arbogast, dec'd., with their dates, dignities and priorities.

2d. A settlement of the administration account of J. W. Riley, adm'r of J. L. Arbogast dec'd., and report the balance due from said administrator to his intestates estate.

3d. Any other matter to be specially stated, deemed pertinent to the undersigned commissioner, or required by any party in interest to be so stated.

At which time and place you may attend.

W. H. GROSE, Commissioner.

7 20

Notice To Creditors.

Elhart, Joyner & Co et als.
vs
J. W. Riley, admr., et als.

To the creditors of Jacob L. Arbogast dec'd.

In pursuance of a decree of the circuit court of the county of Pocahontas, State of West Virginia, made in a cause therein pending to subject the real estate of the said Jacob L. Arbogast decd. to the payment of his debts, you are required to present your claims against the estate of the said Jacob L. Arbogast dec'd., for adjudication to W. H. Grose at his office in the said county, on or before the 25th day of May, 1894.

Witness J. H. Patterson, clerk of the said court this 10th day of April, 1894.

6 s $6:40 J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk

Commissioner's Notice.

Pursuant to a decretal order of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, en'd. on the 6th day of April, 1894, in the chancery cause of Jacob Sheets' adm'r. vs. Rachel E. A. Sheets and others, the undersigned commissioner of said court will proceed, at the law office of L. H. McClintic in the town of Marlinton, W. Va., on Friday, the 25th day of May, 1894, to settle and state the following matters of account:

1st. A settlement of the account of J. C. Arbogast as administrator of Jacob Sheets, dec'd.;

2d. An account of the debts due from Jacob Sheets at the time of his death with their amounts, priorities and to whom due;

3d. Any other matter deemed pertinent by the commissioner or required by any party in interest to be specially stated.

P. J. SNYDER, Com'r of Circuit Ct., Pocahontas county.

5.69

Notice to Creditors.

Jacob Sheets adm'r.
vs.
Rachel E. A. Sheets and others.

To the creditors of Jacob Sheets dec'd

In pursuance of a decree of the circuit court of of the county of Pocahontas, made in a cause therein pending to subject the real estate of the said Jacob Sheets to the payment of his debts, you are required to present your claims against the estate of the said Jacob Sheets for adjudication to P. J. Snyder, commissioner at his office in the said

May, 1894.

Witness, J. H. Patterson, clerk of the said court, this 10th day of April, 1894.

6 s $6.40 J. H. PATTERSON, clerk

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

Office of Commissioner N. C. McNeil, Marlinton, W. Va., April 9, 1894.

John W. Stephenson, Trustee,
vs.
George W. McDonald and others.

Notice is hereby given to all parties interested in above styled cause that pursuant to decree entered in said cause on the 13th day of October, 1893, and on the 3d day of April, 1894, I will proceed, at my office in the town of Marlinton on the 9th day of May, 1894, to take, state and report the following matters, to-wit:

1st. An account ascertaining and fixing the debts and liens on the fund to come into said trustee's hands under "Exhibit H" of the bill, according to priority.

2d. An account of the fund in the hands of said trustee or that will come into his hands under "Exhibit H."

3d. What will be a reasonable fee for the plaintiff's attorney for his services in this cause.

4th. Any other matter deemed pertinent or required by any party in interest to be stated.

N. C. McNEIL, Commissioner.

7 30 sar 124t

Administrators' Sale.

As administrators of Caroline E. Warwick decd, we will offer for sale at public auction to the highest bidder, at her late residence near Edray, on Saturday the 5th day of May, 1894, the personal property of the said Caroline E. Warwick's estate, consisting of Household and Kitchen Furniture, 1 Two horse Wagon, Mower, Buggy rake, and other farming utensils, 2 Horses, 1 Mule, Cows, Hogs, etc.

TERMS: All sums under $5 cash in hand; on all sums of $5 and over a six months credit will be given on bond and good security.

EMMA N. WARWICK
JOHN C. WARWICK
Admrs.

CLUBBING RATES.

THE REGISTER

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$2 for both papers.

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POCAHONTAS TIMES.

This Paper is Devoted Especially to the Interests of the Farming Class.

VOL. II, NO. 42. MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, THURSDAY, MAY 10, 1894. $1.50 PER ANNUM

Official Directory of Pocahontas County

Judge of Circuit Court,	A. N. Campbell.
Prosecuting Attorney,	L. M. McClintic.
Sheriff,	J. C. Arbogast.
Deputy Sheriff,	Robt. K. Barns.
Cl'k Co. Court,	S. L. Brown.
Cl'k Cir. Court,	J. H. Patterson.
Assessor,	C. O. Arbogast.
Com'rs Co. Ct.	C. E. Beard. G. M. Kee. Amos Barlow.
Co. Surveyor,	Geo. Baxter
Coroner	Geo. P. Moore.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Tuesday in April, 3rd Tuesday in June and 3rd Tuesday in October.

County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, October and second Tuesday in July July is levy term.

PLANTS IN WINTER.

The essential conditions of life, according to the Old Greeks, were earth, air, fire and water, and in the light of modern science we recognize also that oxygen, water, nutrition, and light or heat are the indispensable conditions. With the exception of some bacteria which do not need oxygen, all life in its normal development is dependent upon the continued presence of all these factors. If any are absent, death ensues. There are, however, some apparent exceptions falling under the head of suspended animation, in which life has been maintained for months while its active functions are arrested or reduced to a very low ebb. Plants in winter are a notable example. In the Fall of the year the deciduous trees shed their leaves, the organs by which they derive nutrition from the atmosphere in the form of carbonic acid. During the period of growth, each leaf is an active chemical laboratory, drinking in carbonic acid, decomposing it, assimilating the carbon, and giving off the superfluous oxygen. This decomposition of the carbonic acid takes place only during the day Light is essential to the process, and the short winter days do not furnish it in sufficient quantity. Moreover, leaves are delicate structures, affording very little protection from cold to the sap circulating through them, and would consequently, if they remained on the tree be killed by the first frost, causing a sudden arrest of all the functions of life, and a consequent shock to the system which would almost certainly be destructive of life. The transpiration of plants is a very simple process: the water taken up by the roots carries small quantities of not-like matter in solution; this is assimilated by the plant, and the water given off by the leaves. An idea of the activity of the process will be gathered from the statement that a sunflower, three feet high, respires double its own weight of water every twenty-four hours. With a fall of temperature, the roots cease to take up water. The pores of a pumpkin-vine close at a temperature of 45° F.—The leaves continue to transpire, and the plant gradually dies: the leaves wither for want of moisture and are no longer capable of performing their functions. The fall of the leaves at the beginning of Winter is thus necessary to the plant's protection. If they were killed off suddenly by frost while in the active exercise of their functions, the congelation of the large quantity of water circulating through the plant would rupture the tissues, and cause death; but the water in circulation having been gradually evaporated at an earlier stage, the plant is in no danger from this cause.

Want of sufficient light and heat is the cause of the falling of the leaf, and of the consequent retardation of the vital functions. These are not absolutely suspended: respiration is still carried on on a reduced scale by the bark, especially of the branches.

A Siberian Winter, with twenty degrees below zero, is not a hard Winter, yet what must it be to the plants? They freeze to ice. It is not only herbs, but large trees become as brittle as glass and break at the touch. Trees can become icy all through. It is no uncommon thing on this continent that whole forests freeze to ice and that the wood cutter's axe will not bite. The lumbermen, therefore, build fires over the roots to thaw out the trees before they try to cut them down.—Trees may stand for months in this frozen condition, and then in the Spring revive and live on as if nothing had happened. Nevertheless, the traveler in Siberian wilds is sometimes startled by the crash of frozen trees which are riven with a noise like thunder. It is a mystery how true life is ever maintained through a Siberian Winter.—*Selected.*

NEWSPAPER SUBSCRIPTION LAWS.

Few readers of papers fully and clearly understand the laws governing subscriptions. The decisions of the United States Court on the subject are:

1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary are considered as wishing to renew their subscriptions.

2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their periodicals, publishers may continue to send them until all arrearages are paid.

3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their periodicals from the postoffice to which they are directed, they are responsible until they have settled their bills and and ordered them discontinued.

4. If subscribers move to other places without informing the publisher, and the papers are sent to the former address, they are held responsible.

5. The courts have decided that refusing to take periodicals from the office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for is *prima facie* evidence of intentional fraud.

6. If subscribers pay in advance they are bound to give notice at the end of the time, if they do not wish to continue taking it; otherwise the publisher is authorized to send it, and the subscriber will be responsible until an express notice with payment of all arrearages, is sent to the publisher.

The latest postal laws are such that newspaper publishers can arrest anyone for fraud who takes a paper and refuses to pay for it.—Under this law the man who allows his subscription to run along for some time unpaid, and then orders it discontinued, or orders the postmaster to mark it "refused," and have a postal card sent notifying the publisher leaves himself liable to arrest and fine the same as for theft.—New Domiluoo.

The Kodak at the North Pole.

Lieutenant Peary, the famous Arctic explorer, was the first of the hardy adventurers who have pushed to the far north, to make a complete photographic record of his trip. He carried several Kodaks on his journey and took more than 2,000 views, of Eskimo life, barren ice caps, sea lions and icy cliffs.—He tells in an interesting manner of his photographic experiences in a little book he has written entitled "The Kodak at the North Pole."—The booklet will be mailed free, on application to the Eastman Kodak Co., Rochester, N. Y.

PARALLELS to the Biblical "Out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh" are the following:

A wise head has a close mouth.—Hindu.

Mouth shut, eyes and ears open. Italian.

—Once in people's mouths it is hard to get out of them.—German.

A man must put a seal upon his mouth and guard his heart with the same vigilence as the ramparts of a city.—Chinese.

FULMER was once met in a heavy shower by a friend. "Lend me your umbrella," said the latter, whereupon Fullmer at once composed the song, "Wait till the Clouds Roll By."

EELS.

It is strange to a Virginian to be informed that there are no eels in West Virginian waters. In Virginia the waters swarm with them, while with us there are many persons who have never seen one. In Greenbrier River a few are to be found and once in several years you may hear of one being caught.—What are here are extremely large. They are supposed to have crossed the divide from the headwaters of the James River overland. Some some believe that eels come out on the banks of the streams to eat grass at night. They will live for a considerable time out of water, and never fail in taking the right direction and move with the speed of swiftest snake.

Their peculiar shape and the slime which covers them render them impossible to be held by the naked hand by any one not practiced. A bit of paper or sand on the hands, however, makes it possible.

The manner of catching them is, as rule, to set out lines at night, which must be visited by daylight in the morning, as an eel will then make redoubled efforts to escape.—It is supposed that if an eel, when caught, is able to get his tail around any stationary object, it will be able to break the strongest hook or line. One man says that he had one escape by pulling its head off

The skins are removed by stripping them off, and dried by stretching them over a stick the size of an eel's body.

When dried they make the strongest material imaginable, and are said to be good for rheumatism when worn on the affected part.—The flesh tastes a good deal like fat.

—A merchant of this county has been expecting a remittance from a certain party, and was notified last week that a package of money was awaiting his order at the express office at Hot Springs, Virginia.—Thinking that the money he was expecting had been sent by express he sent his clerk to Hot Springs, a distance of thirty-four miles, and found that the package contained a number of Louisiana State Lottery tickets, which he was requested to sell. As this would be so much against the peace and dignity of the State, the Louisiana State Lottery will doubtless be without an agent here.

A POSTHUMOUS work by the late M. Renan has appeared in England attracting considerable attention.—It contains what is probably the French skeptic's last word concerning Jesus Christ, of whom he says: "One fundamental thesis to which I cling more firmly than ever is that not only did Jesus exist, but that he was great and beautiful, a thousand fold more real than insipid earthly greatness, than insipid earthly beauty; but his charm was known really to but a dozen persons. These, however, had that love for him that it became contagious, and imposed itself upon the world. We believe, then, that there is a historical reality in the gospels. That reality is the foundation of Christianity."

—The only agency between Staunton and Charleston for *Butterick's Patterns.* I keep constantly in stock all the latest patterns and in all sizes. A Monthly Fashion Sheet furnished free on application. Special attention to mail orders. Very respectfully,

MASON BELL,

Lewisburg, W. Va.

A NEW JURY SYSTEM

A conspiracy was unearthed the other day in Indiana in which one juror was to prove obstinate and finally make the jury disagree in a suit against a county officer for embezzlement, in return for which he was to receive a large sum of money from the official whom the evidence showed conclusively to be guilty. The opportunity, which our jury system offers for such cases, the frequent disagreement of juries where the evidence seems to be conclusive, and the immense addition to the costs in any case, which may be made by the obstinacy of a single man, have given rise to much discussion as to the wisdom of changing the jury system now in vogue in most of the United States It is held by many that in civil cases a majority of at least three-fourths of of the members of a jury are competent to decide a case. This system has already been adopted by three States of the Union, the first steps being taken in the West in this direction. It is provided by the constitutions of California, Texas and Nevada that in civil actions three fourths of a jury may render a verdict. In Texas the same rule holds good in criminal cases below the grade of felony. In each of these States the system has been proven satisfactory and its adoption in other States has been often recommended A writer in Frank Leslie's Weekly says:

In Scotland, since 1854 it has been provided that in civil cases, after six hours deliberation, a verdict of three fourths will be taken And in British India, the code of criminal procedure of 1882 makes a similar provision, and goes even so far as to declare that after due deliberation the opinion of six concurred in by the judge, shall prevail In most countries of Europe trial by jury is used only in criminal cases, and in France, Germany and Italy a similar majority is sufficient. There is nothing in the reason of the thing, nor in the experience of civilized nations, to justify American persistence in this rule.

There is no reason why the precedent of other countries should be followed by this one, but if the change is deemed advisable its successful workings elsewhere would be very much in its favor.

Something should be done to lessen the costs of cases in the courts both civil and criminal—and the plan suggested would go far toward doing this.—Wheeling Register.

Commissioner's Notice.

Pursuant to an order of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, (W. Va.,) entered on the 6th day of April, 1894, in the two consolidated causes in chancery of Lewis Gay, Adm'r. of Martha J. Canter, dec'd, vs. Wm. Skeen *et als.*, and James Sharp's Ex'or. vs. James Sharp's heirs *et als.*, the undersigned commissioner of said court will proceed at the law office of L. M. McClintic in the town of Marlinton, W. Va., on Saturday, the 2d day of June, 1894, to take and state the following matters of account:

1st. What amount of judgment liens, if any, remain unpaid in the first of these causes with their dates, dignities and priorities and to whom due;

2d.—What amounts are due from Wm Skeen as ex'or. of James Sharp, dec'd., in the second of the above causes, and to whom the same are payable;

3d. A settlement of the account of H. S. Rucker, Special Receiver in the first of the above causes if he shall find any error in the report heretofore made by him;

4th.—An account of all debts of Wm Skeen, dec'd., placing them in the order of priority;

5th.—A settlement of the administration accounts of J. F. Arbogast, S. P. C., and as such Adm'r. of Wm. Skeen, dec'd.;

6th.—An account of the real estate of which Wm. Skeen died seized with, its location, value and title.

L. M. McCLINTIC, Com'r of Circ. Ct. Pocahontas county.

29 20 4t

Notice to Creditors.

To the creditors of Wm Skeen, dec'd.

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of the county of Pocahontas made in a cause therein pending wherein [illegible] the real estate of said Skeen in the pleadings of his debts, you are required to present your claims against the estate of the said Wm Skeen, [illegible] to L. M. McClintic, Commissioner, at his office in the said county on or before the [illegible] day of June, 1894.

[illegible] Clerk of the said Circuit Court this 10th day of April, 1894.

34 40 [illegible]

My [illegible] is humble and [illegible];
Wh[illegible] my voice is singing
For a[illegible] heart but my own.

Her [illegible] a passing poet [illegible]
He sang to a [illegible] b[illegible]
And the world is glad and better
For the [illegible] she [illegible]

—[illegible] Packard in Youth's Companion.

SAVED BY A SNOWSLIDE.

SADDLE-HOSS Pete's record in the mining-camps of the San Juan District was as unsavory as his crouching form was unsightly and his hoarse voice disagreeable. He was a short, thick-built man—if man he really was, for he had more the appearance of a boy—who shuffled about and leered at you with a fiendish grin which made you feel uneasy in his presence.

His brain was quick though his physical movements were slow, and he was strong as a beast. His record was that of tin-horn gambler and all-round thief. Added to this he bore the reputation of having been run out of Leadville for horse stealing, and having escaped from Tombstone's ready-made justice, charged with a like offense. Then he came to the mining camp lying in a pretty basin under the shadow of old King Solomon, one of the grandest mountains of Southern Colorado.

Nine-tenths of the population had departed before the first storm had come, as was the custom in new camps in the early days before the railroads had broadened the trails and opened the passes through the Rocky Mountains. Only about one hundred men and women remained in camp that winter, and they had little else to do than amuse themselves. They were law-abiding and had little use for peace officers. So the town and county officials took their usual vacation with others who did not feel like facing the rigid winter which was predicted.

Saddle-Hoss Pete did not go out with the majority. He usually formed a minority—of one. But he was not disappointed at their leaving him. He thought he would be able to stand it for one season. But Paymaster Bill and Big Frank, who seemed to be looked upon as guardians of the affairs of the camp, plainly told him that he must go out—that the penalty of his return would be sudden death. So Saddle-Hoss Pete departed before the second storm had come—whither nobody knew.

Parson Tom had come to the camp in the previous spring and had made a good impression on his own kind of people, though the present remaining population knew little of him, and did not care whether he remained or not. None of them were church-going people. But as the parson said he had no idea of preaching, nobody objected to his staying in camp. He gave a reason for staying that in case of death his services would be needed. Beyond that he would not intrude his offices.

The extreme length of the winter had led Paymaster Bill to inquire into the parson's finances; and, learning that there was a probability of his running short before his parishioners should return, Bill proposed to the men in the camp that a purse be raised.

His suggestion was acted upon, and Paymaster Bill himself presented the [illegible] of money, accompanying the presentation with an appropriate extempore speech, in which he advised Parson Tom of the appreciation of the [illegible].

Parson Tom declared he would not accept the money unless he should have an opportunity to earn it.

"But we don't none of us want ye ter," objected Bill; "jest ye give us a chance ter earn the money. We'd rather pay ye ter pray fer our continued good health [illegible] drinks ter your good health [illegible] up ther [illegible]."

Parson Tom laughed, and said he [illegible]

[illegible]

till he had thawed himself, he went to his trunk, which held his treasure, to look at the little hoard of gold and silver which these rough men of the mountains had so kindly donated.

It was not there! Perhaps, in his excitement at his good fortune, he had hidden it from himself and forgotten the hiding-place. But, no, it was not in the cabin!

The parson was troubled. He could not believe that any of the men who had been so kind to him would be guilty of robbery. And yet the money was gone. The long buckskin bag, in which he kept his money and which bore his name worked in silken thread, he found behind the trunk.

When he met Paymaster Bill on the following morning, he mentioned his loss. Bill was astonished. He did not believe that any man in the camp was mean enough to steal, "at any rate, not a parson's money."

The story of the loss of Parson Tom's money was told about the camp, and, while it was a mystery to some, the more irreverent smiled and said they guessed the parson was excited, and it would turn up all right in time.

On Sunday the sun shone out bright and clear, and old King Solomon was as glorious a sight as one might wish to see. His biblical namesake in all his repaired glory could not have furnished a grander inspiration.

Every male person was promptly on hand that night at the little schoolhouse, and there was a sprinkle of the other sex—women who had not listened to a preacher's voice since they were little girls.

The half-hour was devoted to reading stories, which were responded to by hearty laughter and a few pathetic exclamations.

When Parson Tom had finished and was about to say good-night, Paymaster Bill arose and reminded his companions that on the night the parson had called on them, it had been proposed that a fund be started toward building a church. Then he added:

"I don't reckon none of ye has got a notion o' backin' down on thet ther' propersition. Ef ye has, let's hear it."

There was not a dissenting voice, though the amount of gold and silver dropped in the parson's pretty buckskin bag was not so large as it might have been had the parson not "lost his first winnin'."

The moon had dropped down behind the peak of King Solomon, leaving the camp in darkness, while soft snow fell with that monotony which indicates a heavier fall to come.

Parson Tom had just opened the door of his cabin to step in, when a heavy hand was laid upon his throat and a hoarse voice demanded:

"Give me that money! Quick!"

The parson was by no means a coward. He struggled with his assailant, and together they fell into the cabin and rolled out into the light cover of fresh snow which had fallen on the frozen crust. Muttered curses and a tighter grip upon his throat met his resistance.

Parson Tom knew not how long he had lain there, and, despite the warmer temperature, he was numb with cold when he crawled into his cabin. He was so completely overcome by the struggle with his assailant and the cold that he lay upon his bed in a stupor far into the night.

When he aroused, the snow was falling in great sheets, like drifts, from the gulch above. He opened the door and looked out. He could see nothing but the blinding storm and the darkness which was scarcely subdued by the ghastly whiteness of the snow. He dared not venture out. No man could live an hour in that terrible storm.

Rebuilding the fire, the parson sat down and tried to think—tried to think where he had heard that voice before it demanded his money. If he could only recall that, he would be able to identify the man who had robbed him. Without that recollection, his claim that he had been robbed the second time would be only laughed at by the men who had been so generous in their gifts.

But it was impossible to recall it, though he knew he had heard it and remarked its peculiar tone. And there he sat through the long, black night [illegible] against hope.

It was broad noonday when he awoke, sitting by the dying embers of the hearth. The sun shone brighter than it had shone for weeks. Its hot rays melted the snow on the roofs of the houses and the day was like a day in spring. But it brought no joy to the heart of Parson Tom.

The [illegible] of Big Frank's saloon [illegible]

[illegible]

"Hold on ther!" cried Paymaster Bill; "this is twicet yer say yer bin robbed in this camp. Both times it was our money as ye was robbed of—money 'at we give ye. Now ye're got ter prove it; fer we don't 'low no man t' accuse none 'o us 'o robbin' him the second time 'thout he perduces ther proof."

"Ther proof's w'at we wants!" shouted the crowd.

Parson Tom stood as still as death. He could not speak.

"An' ther's another thing ye've got ter prove," continued Bill, as he saw the parson would not reply; "ye've got ter prove thet ye didn't rob some other parties besides yerself. More'n one cabin was burglarized last night; an' ef ye ain't ther burglar, then—prove it!"

But Parson Tom could utter no sound, save a groan of anguish. Could he but recall that voice! But, no! His memory failed.

There he stood as dumb as though he had been born without speech, while Paymaster Bill demanded that he prove his innocence, and the crowd, led on by Big Frank, sneered at and reviled the accused.

During this trying ordeal for the parson, three men, selected by Big Frank, had gone to the parson's cabin, and there, upon the floor, had found a nugget of gold belonging to Big Frank.

This they brought and flouted in the face of the trembling victim. Well he knew how it had come there, but it was idle to assert or protest. His words—if he could have spoken—would have been, to these infuriated men, like the screech of a wild bird borne on the wind in a howling storm.

"Ye hev no proof o' yer innocence," said Paymaster Bill, hotly, "an' we hev this proof o' yer guilt. W'at d'ye say now?"

Parson Tom saw that all hope was lost, but with dying hope his speech returned, and he said with evident effort:

"Gentlemen, I see no hope of establishing my innocence; but still maintain it. That nugget of gold must have been dropped by the robber in our struggle in the cabin. If I could recall the voice I should convince you. It was none of you who did the deed, but one who has once lived here among you, though I can not tell his name. He can not live far away—perhaps at one of the idle mines or in some deserted tunnel. He went toward the gulch, for had he come this way he would have had to cross my body, as I lay there in the snow. That is all I have to say. Do with me as you must."

It was useless to search the gulch—the heavy snow would not permit. And, then, these angry men had no doubt of the guilt of the parson. Only the production of the man he claimed had robbed him would destroy their belief in his guilt. The crowd grew angrier as the minutes passed.

"The parson has lied," coolly remarked Big Frank, whose faith in the preacher sort had never been strong.

"He's an ungrateful robber," Paymaster Bill added.

"Hang him!" yelled a man in the crowd.

The excitement increased like the roar of the wind through the gulches, in the coming of a storm. A minute more and the infuriated mob who, in the absence of a court, had tried, convicted, and sentenced the accused, was eager to execute the sentence of death.

Like wild men they flew to the upper end of the camp, dragging the parson with them. Convinced of his guilt, and maddened by thoughts of his ingratitude, no hand could stay them.

Quickly the preparations for the execution were made. Two barrels, each of which supported an end of a broad plank, placed under the stout limb of a great tree, formed the scaffold. One end of the rope was fastened to the limb, the other formed into a noose and placed over the head and around the neck of the trembling parson.

"Arre ye ready?" cried the leader of the mob to the two men who were stationed at the ends of the plank ready to lift it out from under the feet of the doomed man.

"Give him one more chance ter tell who robbed him," demanded Paymaster Bill.

Standing there upon that plank, with the death rope around his neck, Parson Tom's memory returned. The ugly face of his assailant, which he could not see the night before in the darkness, was now plainly visible, and the crouched form of the robber appeared as plain as on the day he had sneaked out of camp at the command of these same men.

The crowd waited almost breathlessly.

"Quick!" shouted Big Frank, who was leader.

"Saddle—Hoss—Pete!" almost [illegible] the parson.

The crowd broke out in [illegible]

[illegible]

an unwilling participant.

"Pray then!" shouted the leader.

Parson Tom stood erect with bowed head. Slowly and with firmness he lifted his voice. Suddenly he faltered, turning his face toward the mountain.

Hark! Look! The excited group of men stood there riveted to the ground. The hands of those who held the plank were frozen as if in death's clutch. The tongue of him whose word was law was paralyzed. The sound which filled their ears carried more terror to their souls than the awful roar of battle, the rushing of the mighty waters in a storm at sea, and the rumbling of an earthquake, all combined, could have inspired.

On, on it came, tearing from their roots great trees that had withstood the storms of generations; hurling heavy branches, logs, timbers and rocks a hundred feet above the heads of the frightened witnesses.

Great clouds of snow filled the air and hid from view the surrounding mountains.

Not a man in that group, all huddled together like so many frightened animals, but comprehended the situation in an instant.

These men who were brave enough of heart to have fought with the inspiration of patriotism on the field of battle, or faced with fearless courage the ocean's wrath, or listened without the faintest dread to the earthquake's fearful rumblings, stood trembling like little children in the face of a snow-slide!

Swift as a meteor it came, and, like the bursting of a thunderbolt, had spent its wrath; and its dreadful harvest lay scattered far and wide, like dead and wounded soldiers on a battlefield.

And when the sky had cleared there lay, at the feet of them who held a life within their grasp, a dead and frozen human form. Tight against the breast, the clutched and stiffened fingers of the dead held the buckskin bag of money—the evidence of Parson Tom's innocence!

The crowd fell back, aghast!

It was Saddle-Hoss Pete!—Argonaut.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Two hundred and eighteen thousand tons of phosphate have been mined in South Carolina during 1893.

There are fifty miles of electric railway and 1600 telephones in use in Grand Rapids, Mich., a city of 90,000 inhabitants.

A deposit of iron ore has been discovered near Chipman, New Brunswick. Specimens are now being tested with a view to working mines.

P. Silvert, of Dohlen, Saxony, proposes the manufacture of glass pipes by rolling down molten glass in grooves or flutes, and using a core to complete the formation of the pipe or tube.

The strongest timber is said to be that known as "bilian," or Borneo ironwood, whose breaking strain is 1.52 times that of English oak. It becomes of ebony blackness under long exposure.

The Yale Medical School has received a new respiration apparatus, an invention of Professor Vort, of Germany. It is said that it will make an innovation among the medical schools of the country.

The highest pressure used to drive a water wheel is claimed by a valley near Grenoble, France, where a turbine ten feet in diameter has been operated since 1875 with a head of 1688 feet. A flow of about seventy-five gallons of water per second gives a force of 1500 horse power.

On French canals some boats have apparatus by means of which they pull themselves along, drawing in (and discharging behind) a chain cable that lies along the bottom of the canal. Formerly the machinery was worked by steam, but electricity has been used, with a trolley system for the last two months on the Bourgogne Canal.

Thousands of photographs of lightning have been secured during the last few years, but until last month there was no known record, made in this way, of the globular form of lightning. Such a one is said to have been obtained by Dr. Kemphill, of Kingstown, England, on November 9, during a terrible storm. This negative exhibits both the ordinary [illegible] flashes, and, on the surface of the sea, a number of fireballs [illegible] together by horizontal lines of light, and resembling "the [illegible] of a ball of wool played with by a kitten."

Under the Thibetan system of polyandry, as observed by [illegible] Bishop (Isabella Bird), the eldest son arranges the family marriage, and the wife accepts the [illegible] of her husband as [illegible]. The whole family [illegible]

[illegible]

six feet in height and 765 feet from crest to crest.

Rich in Remains.

There have been more remains of mastodons and other extinct mammoths found in Ichtucknee River, Florida, than in any other stream in the world.

Peru has but 35 telegraph offices in the entire country.

P N U 4 '94

ALL ABOUT ALASKA.

OUR "COLLECTION OF ICEBERGS" A RICH POSSESSION.

What the Census Has to Say About the Territory, Its Population and Resources Peopled by Queer Races.

IN many respects an important work is the "Report on the Population and Resources of Alaska, just issued by the Government from the Census Office. Alaska, says the New York Press, has long been looked on as a semi-unknown country—a polar waste of ice and savages. Its native population were considered but a degree above the Digger Indians in intelligence—a cross between Greenland Eskimos and Patagonians. When Secretary Seward purchased Alaska from Russia for $7,000,000 twenty-five years ago, the newspapers called it a foolish transaction; a waste of money for a collection of icebergs not worth accepting as a gift. By the census report the great value of Alaska appears, and yet, according to all accounts, the mineral and other resources of that vast domain are scarcely begun to be developed. New ideas of its value are now seen. According to a special agent's report to the Treasury during the Forty-first Congress the price paid for the Territory, $7,200,000, was but a small item of its cost to the United States. Provided the public debt be paid within twenty-five years, annual interest on the purchase money, at the rate of six per cent., would in that period amount to $2[illegible],701,792.14, which added to the principal would make the total cost of the Territory $30,901,792.14. To this sum must be added the expense of the military and naval establishments, say $500,000 per annum, or $12,500,000 in twenty-five years, which is a much smaller estimate than can be predicated on the expenditures of the last two years, resulting in a grand total cost on the above basis of $43,401,792.14. In return for this expenditure we may hope to derive from the seal fisheries, if properly conducted, from $75,000 to $100,000, and from customs $5000 to $10,000 per annum, a sum insufficient to support the Revenue Department, including the present expensive cutter service attached to the district, nor can we look for any material increase of revenue for many years, except in the event of extraordinary circumstances, such as the discovery of such large deposits of minerals as would produce an influx of population.

Now we are informed that notwithstanding the above predictions the management of the seal islands alone paid into the United States Treasury between $6,000,000 and $7,000,000 in rentals and royalties within twenty years, independent of the "extraordinary circumstances" referred to by this special agent. It is safe to assert that since the system of leasing the Pribyloff islands was inaugurated the revenues turned into our Treasury from Alaska have always exceeded the expenditures.

During the period of twenty-two years, from 18[illegible] to 1890, the value of the products—fur, fish, ivory and silver and gold—reached $64,156,611. The whaling industry yielded $11,057,41[illegible], making the total value of Alaska products for these years $75,213,418.

In concluding, the report says "This valuable addition to the Nation's resources would more than compen- [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

Eleventh Censuses was one of the most important periods in the history of the far Northwest. In this period Alaska emerged from a mere customs district into a preliminary phase of local organization. The same period has witnessed the marvelous development of Alaska's mines and fisheries. In 1880 both these industries were insignificant and overshadowed by the fur trade, then practically controlled by a single firm; but in 1890 the mines and salmon canneries had shipped products to the value of $15,000,000, or more than twice the purchase price of Alaska. The water ways of Alaska are an important feature of that country—vast and nearly inaccessible in almost all parts except by water. From the mouth of the Kuskokwim around Cape Romanzof to the numerous mouths of the Yukon River the coast is exceedingly dangerous and almost unsurveyed. Shoals make off from the coast to such an extent that an approaching vessel can find soundings of three fathoms before the low land is sighted. The great interior artery of Alaska is the Yukon River, which, rising in foreign territory, traverses the width of the continental portion of Alaska between the 141st and 164th degrees of longitude, describing in its passage a line over 1200 miles in length. The Yukon is navigable for stern wheel steamers of 250 tons for 1600 miles to Fort Selkirk, at the mouth of Pelly River, in the Dominion of Canada. Only at three points rapids exist in the Yukon, but even there the current is easily stemmed by the powerful boats now used on the river. The steamer Arctic, belonging to the Alaska Commercial Company, is said to average from seven to eight miles an hour, going up stream, between Norton Sound and the head of navigation. The first attempt to use steam craft on the waters of the Yukon was made under the auspices of the Western Union Telegraph Company at the time of their vast and costly experiment in the years 1866–1867.

It may be news to many persons that commerce, both intertribal and intercontinental, was carried on in what is now known as Alaska in times prior to the explorations of Cabot, Hudson and Raleigh on the Atlantic coast. The commercial instinct seems to be deeply rooted in all our hyperborean tribes, predominating with the Eskimo, but existing also to a more limited extent among the Athapascans inhabiting the higher latitudes.

ALASKAN ARCHITECTURE—MODERN THLINGIT HOUSE.

No sooner had the Cossack adventurers of Russia, endeavoring to escape from the tightening yoke of the Czar, entered Siberia and advanced in their eastern course from one great river system to the other than the primitive articles of Muscovite manufacture found their way to the utmost confines of Arctic Asia. Here the pieces of metal, the glass beads, rough cutlery, axes and knives were eagerly seized upon by the ancestors of the present coast Chukche and bartered again for skin boats and products of America with the Eskimo navigators, who in each season crossed the narrow strait dividing America from Asia.

In time the Asiatics, being superior to their eastern neighbors, with whom they intermarried freely, acquired the art of navigation and took the intercontinental traffic into their own hands, as they hold it to-day. For several [illegible] the interchange of commodities took place on neutral ground, the Diomede Islands situated in the Strait of Bering.

[illegible]

[illegible]

of country lying within the boundaries of Alaska.

The United States coast and geodetic survey has made a systematic survey of the islands, coasts and waters of the Alexander Archipelago, publishing from time to time revised maps of all Alaska whenever additional information is obtained by the office from reliable sources.

AN ALASKAN TYPE OF BEAUTY.

The glacier region situated to the northward of Cross Sound and Icy Strait, unknown in its contours ten years ago, is now a place of call and one of the greatest attractions for the thousands of tourists who visit Southeastern Alaska every summer.

The Alpine coast region, rising abruptly from the shores of the North Pacific between Cape Spencer on the east and Mount St. Elias on the west, has been the objective point of several exploring expeditions. It is now known definitely that Mount St. Elias is more than 18,000 feet high.

Much has been printed in the newspapers regarding the mineral deposits of Alaska. Rumors of fabulous gold diggings have been circulated, but official reports show only a substantial and steady increase of production. Henry Bourskin makes a special report on the mines. Gold was first discovered at Sitka, at Silver Bay, ten miles northeast of the town, by Frank Mahoney, prospector; Edward Doyle, a discharged soldier, and William Dunlayo. While prospecting for placers, these men found (in June, 1873) a gold bearing quartz vein, and took samples of the ore to Sitka. One of the men to whom they showed the samples was Nicholas Haley, at that time a private in the United States service. Haley, who had mined in California and Nevada, thought the rock good, and, being informed as to the location of the vein, went to Silver Bay, and, after prospecting a few days, discovered and located the Stewart claim. Some years after, through Haley's untiring efforts, a company was formed at Portland, Ore., for the purpose of developing the vein, and, in 1879, a ten stamp steam and water power mill was built. The total yield of the mines from 1880 to 1890 is $4,631,840. This is chiefly of gold, there being only $27,340 worth of silver mined.

[illegible]

The amount of life in Northern Alaska is interesting. At Cape Smythe and along the [illegible] in July and August, [illegible] appear but a harvest during their short life. No sooner has the snow left the ground than these torments appear in large swarms, disappearing for shelter beneath the blades of grass when a northwest or west wind blows cold. They are the most bloodthirsty insects of their kind.

To understand the Eskimos of Alaska requires years of study in their homes. Mr. Henry D. Woolff, writing of the upper district, says: "The family law of the Eskimo race bears a marked resemblance to the Roman law of paternal succession. Children acquire their family rights by either birth or adoption. The desire to possess male children is prominent. By custom, if a son be born he is regarded as the inheritor of the property; should there be no male child borne by the mother adoption either of an orphan by purchase or in some other manner is arranged, and this child becomes and remains a member of the family and inheritor of the property of his adoption. Generally I have found that one wife is maintained among these tribes, but instances have come to my knowledge where worthy individuals have from two to five wives.

"There are instances where the mother's will is paramount in a family: that is, where she is in the position of the superior or first wife. Eskimo home life has many instances of 'henpecked husbands,' but the Eskimo's remedy when he tires of the continuous tirades and talk of his wife is to administer a thrashing with his hands or a stick. Where a woman is believed to have the powers of a shaman, or medicine woman, she generally possesses control over a household."

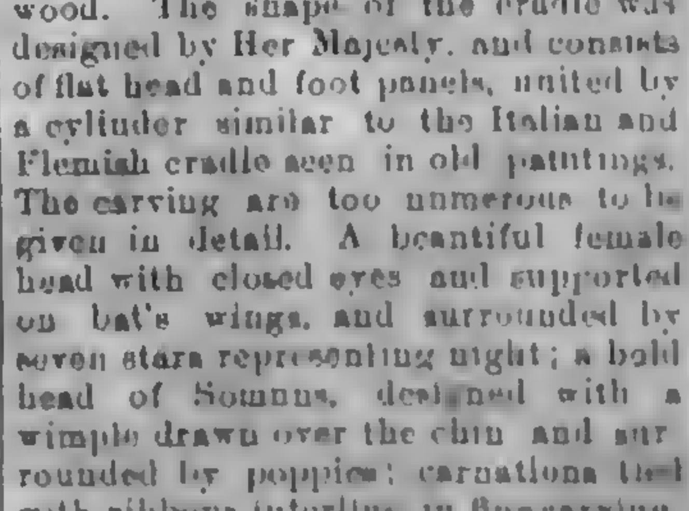
The bright side of the life of these people is their invariably cheerful disposition. No matter how severely hunger or privation may afflict them they still hope for the best. When once a marriage is completed the man is the ruler. His word, his fist and his club are law. The demand for soap is growing.

The report says "there are two or three young men and their wives who invariably wash their faces and hands daily and indulge in entire ablution whenever they have a supply of water. Among the native women living with white men at the stations cleanliness prevails to a marked degree. I have no hesitation in stating that the primary reason for the lack of ablutionary practices is owing to a want of water and a place where privacy can be obtained for the purpose.

"At times of idleness the women avail themselves of the opportunity of visiting from house to house in the village to call upon their female friends, the men doing likewise with their acquaintances. The man who talks the least is thought to be the wisest, but generally he is the greatest rogue in the community. At the women's gatherings scandal and innuendos are vigorously discussed, and as many characters are torn to pieces by the Eskimo tattlers as are demolished at a civilized afternoon tea."

An Elaborate Cradle.

The most elaborate cradle of which there is any account is that which was designed for the children of Queen Victoria. A description of it reads like a dream. It is a marvel of fine wood-carving in the Italian style of art, and from the best Turkey boxwood. The shape of the cradle was designed by Her Majesty, and consists of flat head and foot panels, united by a cylinder similar to the Italian and Flemish cradle seen in old paintings. The carving are too numerous to be given in detail. A beautiful female head with closed eyes and supported on bat's wings, and surrounded by seven stars representing night; a bold head of Somnus, designed with a wimple drawn over the chin and surrounded by poppies; carnations tied with ribbons interlin[illegible] in fine carving, the whole of this part of the cradle. One end represents the arms and National motto of England, and the other crests and insignia of Prince Albert. The arms of England are surrounded by the lion's crest, a bunch of English roses, flying birds, poppies, ornaments springing out of acanthus leaves, two angel's heads, a ball and crown and [illegible] of arabesque [illegible]. The entire work was made to symbolize the union of the royal house of England with that of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha.—Detroit Free Press.



CRADLE OF QUEEN VICTORIA'S CHILDREN.

* * *

Robert C. Winthrop pronounces Rufus Choate "the most [illegible] of our jurists and the greatest jurist of our [illegible]

* * *

The largest [illegible] arch is the [illegible] arch of the Washington aqueduct [illegible]

A unique exhibition [illegible] consists of the instruments used in torturing public offenders during the Dark Ages. It comes from the Royal Castle of Nuremberg, although at present it is owned by an English nobleman, the Earl of Shrewsbury and Talbot, who, in the opinion of the New York Press, must possess rather an uncanny taste, for it is said that he gathers these instruments as a sort of "hobby," in the same way as old gentlemen collect butterflies and younger gentlemen make stamp albums.

Any one of the instruments is bad enough; but the "Iron Maiden" has tradition back of her to prove that she was the most terrible of all the ingenious inventions of cruelty ever constructed. She has the face of a Madonna. This was with a view to giving her victims divine consolation. Two great upright troughs of wood are joined by a hinge. Within are spikes, which used to crush into the victim's eyes, his head and his body as two sides were pushed together by an iron screw. History tells us that none of these spikes reached a vital spot, and that the subject suffered for three or four days the most excruciating pain before welcome death came. At the end of this time a trapdoor was opened and the mutilated body fell into the river below. Modern medicine says, though, that an hour was the limit of the time during which a human being could have endured the embrace of the "Iron Maiden."

IRON MAIDEN. DRUNKARD'S CLOAK.

Numbers of Cromwell's army wore the drunkard's cloak when they got to London and celebrated the Lord Protector's success on the night after the last public appearance of Charles I., with his head on one side of the chopping block and his body on the other. The cloak is almost an exact counterpart of a big wooden churn. This wooden shirt was slipped over the tippler's head, while his face was covered with a sort of wire cage which looks like the germ of the modern baseball mask, and which rendered the occupant drink proof. Thus attired he was sent forth upon the streets to be hooted at.

Filtering Water Upward.

An Italian inventor in New York has just devised a water filter, the principle of which embodies a theory of his own, that water is best filtered upward instead of from the bottom. The advantage of filtering water upward rather than downward is obvious. When water is filtered downward it has to be strained through the accumulation of impurities. In filtering upward the impurities fall to the bottom of the vessel.—Chicago Times.

Bonnets of Steel.

The unique bonnet is the bonnet of the moment.

Steel is at present in high favor. It is used as a glittering crown, framed by a puffing of crepe de Chine, and steel brims are also seen, faced with some filmy shirred material.

One of these "late creations" is odd enough to gain it fashionable favor. Wide-spreading hoops of forget-me-not blue velvet are arranged to form a crown. No actual brim is visible, but a lattice-work of cut steel is placed at both sides of the half hat and half bonnet. Toward the front three hoops of steel tower one above the other, showing off to great advantage the curls which rest upon the wearer's forehead. Two small pale blue tips, [illegible] with silver [illegible] [illegible] a fluffy bow above the steel [illegible] in front.—New York [illegible]

A STEEL BONNET

POCAHONTAS TIMES.

ANDREW PRICE, EDITOR

A SAFE RULE.

This rule is for youths of either sex, never to appear where a Bible would be out of place. A pun may be ever so sharp, but if it loses its head it is not what a pun ought to be. Has very seldom it is a sharp man, to a like Bx—level head lost.

Without a head leveled by the Bible a great deal will be said about church differences, without perceiving that the most serious difference now existing, and the one most to be feared, is the difference between Sunday religion and Monday religion.

The geographical notes and bound of the United States seem suggestive of what political tendency may eventually dominate in our national politics.

The coast lines so extended are indented with numerous and magnificent harbors, more than sufficient for the shipping of the world. The most extensive mileage of railroads of any people, the longest navigable rivers, lakes and canals connect the interior with the seaports. All this looks as if the Supreme Being, who planned and arranged the configurations of our country intended it for a free trading people.

Individually, our citizens claim the right to sell what they make to other citizens, and buy of them what they have to sell, without governmental interference. What is good for citizens ought to be good for nations, other things being equal, as nations are simply individuals projected on a large scale. Our nation has not, as yet, claimed this right as a nation with nations, consequently we have in place of the inherent right of unrestricted international trade, monopolies, trusts, combines, periodical panics and lack of employment.

DUNMORE.

Fine weather, and our farmers are busy sowing corn, flax rains and the grass and range is coming on fine, and soon the shepherds will knock the hair off their sheep.

The quarterly meeting was largely attended.

We had quite a hail storm Sunday evening, and think that some damage was done to fruit and garden.

Mrs. David J. Mauzy, of Greenbrier, is out on a visit.

Mr. L. H. Moson is moving to Huntersville.

One of the ablest counsel in Va. has been secured for C. P. Kerr, Constable, and his guards in the Bastile. BOX ELDER.

GREEN BANK.

Good honey and family are going in Baltimore at this writing.

Mr. Henderson Lockridge and Miss Beverlin, of Williamsville, Va., were the guests of Mr. J. B. Simmons last Saturday. Mrs. Beverlin is visiting her daughter Miss Hattie, who is a teacher in the graded school at this place.

Mr. R. A. Gay has rented the Boggess property and will move in a few weeks.

Judge Patterson, Rep., of Marlinton, was in our town last week, quiet and money friendly.

Messrs. Kennedy, Irving and A. Lilley were on the grand jury at Huntersville last week.

[illegible] Kerr, Constable, and his guards in the Bastile. BOX ELDER.

A CORRECTION.

In speaking of F. A. Chapman in last week's issue of the Times, the statement was made that he refused admission to his room, claiming that he was working on an invention, for some time prior to his arrest as a counterfeiter. We are informed by Capt. Wm. L. McNeel, that this statement is entirely incorrect, and calculated to do the prisoner injustice. At no time was admission to his room denied any one.

Order of Publication.

State of West Virginia,
county of Pocahontas, to-wit:
At rules held in the Clerk's office of the circuit court of said county, on Monday, the 7th day of May, 1894.

H. S. Rucker *vs.*
vs.
A. M. Pullin *et als.*—

The object of this suit is to set aside as fraudulent the deed from A. M. Pullin and wife to J. W. L. Shue, bearing date 9th day of May, 1889, also a deed from J. W. L. Shue to Mary M. Pullin, bearing date May 10 h, 1889, and also to set aside the deed from Mary M. and A. M. Pullin to J. F. Cutlip, dated 24th of February, 1891, and subject said tract or the purchase money due from said J. F. Cutlip to payment of judgment due plaintiff of $66.85 with interest thereon from Dec 20th, 1890, and the costs thereof and of this suit, also to subject said land to the payment of all other judgment liens thereon, and to this end to enjoin L. M. McClintic, Special Commissioner, from collecting the purchase money from J. F. Cutlip, and for general relief.

And it appearing by affidavit filed that A. M. Pullin and Mary M. Pullin are non-residents of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that they do appear here within one month after the date of the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect their interest in this suit.

Witness: J. H. Patterson, clerk of the said court, this 7th day of May, 1894.

J. H. PATTERSON, clerk.
H. S. Rucker, p. q.

NOTICE TO TAKE DEPOSITIONS.

To A. M. Pullin and Mary M. Pullin take notice, that on the 12th day of June, A. D., 1894, between the hours of six o'clock a. m. and six o'clock p. m., at the law office of H. S. Rucker, in the town of Huntersville, Pocahontas county, West Virginia, we will take the depositions of B. C. Hill and others, to be read as evidence in our behalf, in a certain suit in chancery now pending in the circuit court of the county of Pocahontas, and State of West Virginia, in which we are plaintiffs and you and others are defendants.

If from any cause the taking of said depositions shall not be commenced or completed on the day aforesaid, the same shall be continued from day to day, or from time to time, at the same place and between the same hours, until the same shall have been completed.

H. S. RUCKER, B. C. HILL and MARY E. HOLLINSWORTH By counsel.
H. S. Rucker, Sol.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

State of West Virginia,
county of Pocahontas, to-wit:
At rules held in the Clerk's office of the circuit court of said county, on Monday, May 7th, 1894.

L. M. Waugh vs. Ella I. Waugh (nee Buzzard) and Eleanor M Buzzard	plaintiff / defendants,

The object of this suit is to enforce a judgment lien against the lands of the defendant, Ella I. Waugh, and to obtain a decree of sale of said Ella I. Waugh's interest in a certain tract or parcel of land situate near Clover Lick in Pocahontas county, West Virginia, and it appearing by affidavit filed that the defendant, Ella I. Waugh, is a non-resident of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that she do appear here within one month after the first publication of this order, and do what is necessary to protect her interest in this suit.

Witness: J. H. Patterson, clerk of the said court, this 7th day of May, 1894.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.
Andrew Price, p. q.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

Last Day Day has authorized us to announce him as a candidate to represent Pocahontas county in the next House of Delegates of West Virginia, subject to the Democratic Convention.

HOME NEWS

—A number of bass were caught in the river Saturday.

—Notice the date of the Beverly's auction sale of the McNeill assignment. MAY 11TH AND 12TH.—C. B. Sweeker Auctioneer

Three eagles are making themselves very troublesome to Mr. S. C. Gay's nice flock of lambs.

—Mr. Giles Sharp rents Miss Allie McLaughlin's pastures.

—There has been much sickness on Elk. It is believed more than any time since 1861. Mrs. Melinda Hamm and Mrs. Mary Varner have been quite ill.

—Mr. James Gibson Sr. is rising from a long and critical illness.

—Forest and Winters Gibson, sons of James Gibson Sr. were strangely and critically affected, but are now convalescent.

—The Sunday School at this place has reached the high tide of success in its history in a large attendence and interest displayed by everyone. The new library is a most popular and useful adjunct.

—The bell tower for the church has been begun and will now be rapidly pushed to completion.

—Married. April 29th at Henry Sharp's, near Split Rock, By Elder Willong, Mr. Davis Hamm and Miss Jemima Johnson, daughter of James Johnson Esq.

—Married. At Clifton Forge, by Rev. Rutherford Brett, April 24th., Mr. James Leffel, of Low Moor, and Miss Leanna McNeil, daughter of the late Washington McNeil, of Scago.

—At a meeting of the citizens of Marlinton last Friday night, it was decided to circulate a paper proclaiming that all signers should refrain from pasturing stock, with the exception of milch cows, on the town commons.

—The present Spring has been one of the most remarkable in the history of the country. An unprecedented small amount of snow and rain has fallen, and as the snow which is held in reserve far back in the mountains and upon which the Spring tides are based, is all gone, the chances of driving all the logs in the Creek and River to Ronceverte appear to be small indeed.

—Two parties of fishermen of this place visited William's River in quest of trout last week. A good many fish were caught, but the fishing was hardly as good as usual owing to the lowness of the water, and to their having been caught out to a great extent. A large deer was seen in the water just below the falls of William's River, a most picturesque spot.

—A large acreage of corn and oats will be put out everywhere throughout the Elk region. Much branching and fencing going on, the Legislature is responsible. Not much surplus feed left over, hence the new grass is more than welcome.

—One night last week Mr. Preston Cook was alarmed by hearing someone try to enter the door of his house. He went to the door, pistol in hand, and the person or persons who were trying to affect an entrance, ran across the yard. He fired a shot upon them and they limped and from said these shots had been lodged.

—Mr. C. L. Barnes, editor of the Bowden Herald, Ga., was married one week ago to Miss Georgia Cooper, daughter of Capt. J. Cooper. Good luck, Mr. Barnes, and congratulations to the happy bride.

ing appeared in this paper, and we suppose the question will hinge on whether Ashford was attempting to escape when he was shot, or not.

Last Wednesday is certainly the day on which the Summer of 1894 was inaugerated. The flies came back then and inhabited the houses Dr. E. L. Day, perhaps the most observent naturalist of our town, spent his leisure hours that day in observing the progress of the blossoming of an apple tree, in sight of the drugstore. In the morning there was only an indication of an early blossoming, and by night the tree was white.

—This time of year the bee farmers often find an empty hive, where there was a thriving colony when Winter began. This is not due, as a rule, to the death of the bees as many suppose, but to the fact that for some reason or other they have left one by one and joined the bees of other hives. This may be for want of proper food supply, and as a rule is the reason. Another reason may be that something is wrong with the queen. A hive was recently found in which was a solitary bee, the queen.

—We are informed on reliable authority that in the recent base ball game between Smith's Camp and Meadow Creek Camp, the pitcher, catcher and short stop of the victorious nine were professional players, imported from Ronceverte for the express purpose of "doing up" the rival Camp. In this game the Huntersville nine were fearfully handicapped by not having a pitcher who could "curve," whilst the pitcher of the opposing nine was an expert and had them at his mercy. The phenomenal score is thus easily accounted for.

PERSONAL.

The editor of this paper is attending the present meeting of the West Virginia Editorial Association which meets in Wheeling this week.

of West Virginia.

Miss Nellie Peters, of Ronceverte representing Mrs. C. B. Hall's millinery establishment, has been in the county for a few days.

Adam Marshall was at his home at Mingo last week.

Messrs. E. H. Jackson and Samuel Sheets, were in town Monday

Mr. John, B. Hannah, a well-known citizen of Elk, is slowly recovering from a serious illness.

Dr. Price passed a successful examination in pharmacy at Lewisburg last week, and will receive a certificate as a pharmacist.

Messrs. Will McLaughlin and J. H. G. Wilson attended the Mingo races on Friday.

"Ganger" King, of Bucklannon, was in Marlinton this week.

It has been reported quite generally, outside of the county, that Mr. L. M. McClintic, attorney, of this place, is a candidate for Congress, which we can contradict. Our general "Lock" is not running just yet.

—The long expected football match between this town and Hillsboro will take place on next Saturday at Hillsboro, play beginning at 2 p. m. While it will be hot weather, no doubt, it is possible that the strength of the respective teams in relation to each other may be tested. Marlinton will play to black. The Hillsboro team is captained by Dr. McClintic and composed of the following eleven. Dr. P. T. McClintic, Alex. McNeel, Jno Boone, Walter Clark, Sam Clark, Henry McNeel, Jesse Gaford, Elbert Perkins, Cato Beard, Fenton Chapman, Will Barns.

—"Big Jim" Wilson, colored, attempted to take his own life, last Tuesday evening. The boy has recently hired to Dr. Price, and had a good job at Price's Hotel which he was left to look after while his uncle's company is in town. When Jim [illegible] to the boy, he [illegible] and [illegible] the

theon in the face of his parent, darhim to come on. His cries of defiance could be heard all through the town and a crowd collected. The way the boy slashed his tomahawk and knife around within a few inches of Jim's person, looked really dangerous, and stood him off for some time. Finally after taking legal advice he went away saying he would "fetch him by law" tomorrow.

—Trout fishing is in full swing.—Messrs. McClintic, Smith, Gunther, Fisher, Bratton and McNeil composed a party to William's River.—They caught several thousands. A less unpretentious though very business-like party composed of Pat Simmons, Emery Smith, Jim Smith and Norman Price started for the headwaters of that stream the same time on foot. Their catch numbered about. . . . . The writer is indebted to Mr. Silas Sharp and family for a good day's sport on Elk. That worthy gentleman was searching the almanac to ascertain if the "sign" was right to plant potatoes, as the new moon was almost due, when it would be useless to plant. By this means we learned that the sign was in the "feet," as it was when the writer was born, and as that is the sign of the "fishes," we augered that we had struck the right time to fish. A sight of Elk is worth going a good ways to see. The water runs black and swift, and even at low tide looks dangerous. It would not be becoming to say how many we caught, neither will we do so for fear of being believed. Elk has the most slippery bottom and coldest water of any stream on Earth.

DISTRICT CONFERENCE.

The Lewisburg District Conference, M. E. Church, South, will meet in Lewisburg, Thursday, June 7th, at 9 a. m.

W. G. HAMMOND, P. E.

MEMORIAL SERVICE.

On Sabbath, May 20th, 1894, 11 o'clock a. m., at the Sulpher Spring, on Stony Creek, a memorial service announced May 20th, 1855, at that place, by Rev. Samuel Young deceased., will be conducted by

GEORGE P. MOORE.

May 7th, 1894.

HILLSBORO.

The farmers are busy planting.

Mr. F. A. Renick and daughter, Miss Jessie, who have been visiting relatives and friends in the West, have returned home.

Misses Mary and Ratio Bell, who have been visiting their aunt, Mrs. P. S. Clark, have returned to their home at Frankford.

Miss Nova Blair, Lampasa, Tex., is visiting at Mr. G. W. Whitings.

Miss Clara Ruler, of Williamsburg, is visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Lucy Holt was visiting her sister at Marlinton last week.

Mrs. Dr. McClintic is visiting at Clover Lick.

The Quarterly meeting will be held at Marvin Chapel next Saturday and Sunday.

CLOVER CREEK.

Corn planting is the go.

The sick are better, with the exception of Mrs. Jacob Bevenge.

The waters of Clover Creek have run muddy for several days back.—This digging for for gold and silver in this country must be stopped!

Frank Mann, while plowing for J. C. Price Esq., found what is supposed to be a petrified human leg, but it may be simply a limestone rock that was formed that way.

A wonderful cave has been discovered on Mr. Walter Adams farm. It has been explored for about 500 of which distance from the entrance there is a deep hole down which a rock may drop for ten seconds before it strikes the water below.

James Meeks has enlarged his house a square—its mother girl

Y. K. W.

WANTED: Eggs at 12½ cents and Bacon at 15 cents at S. W. Holts.

—Jeweler Smyth will be at Marlinton for the next 8 days repairing watches clocks and jewelry. Lowest prices and satisfaction guaranteed. Respectfully,

M. D. SMYTH.

LAST CHANCE.

J. W. Bever, photographer, has returned from the North, and will remain at Academy only a few weeks.

—Don't forget the football game at Academy. J. W. Bever, photographer, will be there.

—Mr. Goldin wishes us to say that the report of his moving to Marlinton, is incorrect.

NOTICE.

I have control of the John A. McNeel Place and the Slaughter and Pence land on Williams River, and will take in stock to graze at a reasonable rate. Good grass and fine range. Call early and make arrangements for your stock.

May 7, 1894. S. B. MOORE.

[illegible] on the way.

[illegible] one-half of the total [illegible] sold in the United States.

[illegible] states that the [illegible] of Australia [illegible] compared with [illegible] Europe.

"[illegible]," thinks the [illegible] Times. "Our bankrupt [illegible] to talk [illegible] a navy big and powerful enough to stand any [illegible] those of England or France."

The total value of the crops of the United States during 1892 is estimated at $[illegible], of which the largest item is $[illegible] worth of hay. The animal products, including meats, dairy products, poultry and eggs, and wool, are placed at $[illegible] more.

A consignment of about thirty stallions, brood mares and some trotters for road and campaigning have just been sent abroad, notes the New York World. Some of the animals have been already sold, and others are taken on speculation. The idea is to introduce the American trotter to the notice of foreign horsemen.

Owing to the ruthless manner in which orchid hunters and other Europeans have devastated the fauna and flora of the domains of Sarawak, Rajah Brooke has decided to prohibit the collecting of natural history specimens within his territories. Many species of valuable plants native to that region were in danger of becoming extinct.

In spite of the substantial nature of the buildings of London fires in the great metropolis are not infrequent, observes the San Francisco Chronicle. The most destructive are those which occur in large store and ware houses, but they are generally confined to the premises or block in which they originate. The Fire Department of London although the English seem to think it is perfect, does not begin to approach the degree of efficiency reached in many American cities. Comparative drills show that American fire laddies turn out with much more celerity than the British. Perhaps when the latter cultivate spryness to the same extent as the Yankees fires will be less numerous and less destructive in London.

The early and deep snows in the mountains of the Northwest are causing wholesale slaughter of deer. The animals, compelled to leave the hills, are the easiest kind of prey for the sportsman, the pot-hunter and the wanton slaughterer. Five hunters with four dogs killed twenty-four deer in one day, and a total of fifty-one in a few days near in the Elk Creek district, Oregon. The animals have been driven to the tidewater along Puget Sound and great numbers are being [illegible] over the Sound region. The [illegible] over the border in British Columbia are slaughtering the deer in [illegible] for their hides, leaving the carcasses untouched. A trapper [illegible] hundred [illegible] in [illegible] of Indian hunters a week or [illegible].

[illegible] Samuel [illegible] the [illegible] for a [illegible] drums. These [illegible] supplied with paddles [illegible] driven by engines, [illegible] [illegible]

ONE OF THE WORLD'S BEST GRAPE-GROWING DISTRICTS.

An Industry That Gives Employment to 25,000 People Picking and Packing the Crop.

THE wonderful growth of grape culture in New York State will come, we think, in the nature of a surprise to most readers. The grape-growing districts of the Empire State are: The Hudson River district situated in the counties of Orange, Ulster, Rockland, Putnam and Westchester, comprising 12,500 acres; the Lake Keuka district, including Yates and Steuben Counties, of 14,000 acres, the Seneca, Wayne and Ontario districts, aggregating 2300 acres, the Chautauqua district, along the shores of Lake Erie in Chautauqua County, New York, and in Erie County, Pennsylvania, of 10,-100 acres.

As the grand total, New York with 49,000 acres of vineyard, is the second State in the Union in the extent and value of grape-growing, with California in the lead. The grape industry in New York gives employment to over 25,000 people, and it represents an investment of $22,000,000.

Some idea of New York's present and future wealth from grape-growing can be gained from the figures collected three years ago by the United States Census Bureau. The vintage of 1890 was a rare one. In that year the grape-growers of New York sold over 15,000 tons of grapes to the wineries, and they shipped 49,000 tons, or 98,-000,000 pounds of table grapes to Eastern markets principally, while several carloads went to England.

Now, that portion of the Empire State known as the "lake region" is one of the best grape-growing districts in the world. We refer to the country around the five lakes--Seneca, Keuka, Canandaigua, Chautauqua and Erie. It is in this country that viticulture reaches its greatest excellence. Many vineyards are as clean and well kept as a garden, and the vines are not allowed to run riot, but they are trained to climb about three lines of wire strung from posts, each about ten feet apart. The growing shoots are trimmed back to the upper wire, which is about four feet from the ground. Thus the vineyard presents a very uniform appearance.

The headquarters of the grape industry in New York are around Lake Keuka, a beautiful sheet of water banked on either side by rows and rows of green vines. Such is the landscape for twenty-two miles, and it puts one in mind of the grape districts of France and Germany. The vineyards on Bluff Point are worth going miles to see.

The vineyards look their best when the vines are ready to be stripped of their big clusters. The grape picking begins early in September, after the berries put on their coats of many colors. The fruit is strewn on a background, like the figured patterns of an Axminster carpet.

When the grape crop is ready for picking there is a call for "help." Expert pickers and packers are then in demand. Young men, rosy-cheeked girls and gray-haired matrons come to the vineyards from the neighboring farms and villages. Most of the workers look eagerly forward to the grape crop from year to year, and they depend upon "grape money" for winter supplies.

The gray dawn of the morning finds the workers in the vineyard while the dew is on the leaves. That is the time to see the picturesque side of grape-growing. The grape crop is picked in boxes which hold from thirty to forty pounds when they are full. The pickers cut off the grapes with a pair of shears, which have a coiled spring in the handle to give strength. When the boxes have been filled they are carried to the end of the rows, where there is a roadway. The boxes are gathered twice a day and carted to the packing-house. An expert picker will fill from twenty to thirty boxes a day. The workers are paid usually by the day, sometimes by the box. The wages paid to grape-pickers and packers average about one dollar per day and "board."

The number of crates and baskets required in a season to send the grape crop to market is enormous. The bulk of the Hudson River crop is shipped [illegible] in crates. The fruit from Western New York comes in five and ten-pound baskets. In the Lake Keuka [illegible] alone there are eight factories having an output of three million [illegible].

The number of cars sent from the New York [illegible] region last year was [illegible]. As each car holds 2750 [illegible], the reader can have some idea of the quantity of grapes that is raised in the grape country. Few baskets are [illegible] - the loss does not [illegible] one in one thousand.

The grape industry in New York was started along the shores of Keuka Lake about forty years ago. It began [illegible] about war time, [illegible]. The Hudson River grape [illegible] from this time [illegible] was plenty, and [illegible] high prices. The [illegible] ground [illegible] the grape [illegible] held at five hundred [illegible]. The same land to-day can be bought for less than half that figure. In those days the prices of the fruit ranged from fifteen to twenty cents per pound. Even the wine cellars paid ten cents per pounds for grapes. At the present time the average market price for grapes is from three to five cents per pound, and the wine cellars do not pay over one or two cents per pound for grapes, and they can get all the fruit they want at those prices.

The New York grape-growers have found it to their interest to organize, in order to avoid competition. The Chautauqua growers have displayed considerable energy in protecting their interests. They have organized a corporation known as the Chautauqua and North-East Grape Union, with headquarters at Brockton. The object of the organization is a three-fold one, i. e., first, to obtain good prices for grapes; secondly, to meet the commission merchants and speculators on equal terms, and, lastly, to ship only first-class fruit. Thus, every grower who is a member is required to put his name, together with the seal of the union on his baskets, and each packer must place his number in the basket. If the packing is badly done, it can be traced to the person who did it; if the grapes are poor, they can be followed back to the grower.

The bulk of the grapes grown in New York are used for table purposes. Only one-fourth of the crop is made into wines. It is just the reverse in California, where four-fifths of the grapes are turned into wine. Now that the art of preserving grapes is understood, the growers have a long range of season in which to supply the markets. Some years ago grapes grown out-doors could not be had for love or money after December. If Mrs. Diamond-Lace wanted grapes in midwinter for her guests, she paid one dollar a pound for hot-house fruit. This winter the lady can buy all she wants at fifteen or twenty cents a pound.—Frank Leslie's Weekly.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

In 1882 Paris had 685,000 flats.

The onion is one of the oldest of edible vegetables.

One of the curious laws of the Koran forbids the faithful to read romances.

There were 402,000 men on the field of Sadowa, of whom 38,000 were killed or disabled.

Masked men in Mansfield, Mass., entered a house and carried off its parlor organ.

Down to the year 1876 Krupp had delivered to various European Nations over 15,000 cannon.

In 1364 the Royal Library of France contained twenty volumes, and was the largest possessed by any King in Europe.

An employe of a Washington hotel is able, it is said, to wash and dry over 1000 dishes an hour and put them in their proper places.

The diamond, though hard, is one of the most brittle stones. A fall on a wooden floor will sometimes crack and ruin a fine specimen.

The only instance of perfectly successful collaboration in English literature is found in the dramatic works of Beaumont and Fletcher.

The manuscripts of Tasso, which are still preserved, are illegible from the immense number of erasures, changes and emendations.

Virgilius, Bishop of Salzburg, was declared a heretic in the fourteenth century for publishing a book to prove that there were antipodes.

France, as shown by the window tax, has 2,017,000 houses of one window each, 3,658,000 of two to four, and 3,876,000 of five or more.

Cedar City, Utah, boasts of over sixty young men who are over six feet tall, and the girls of that town are very proud of their stalwart protectors.

One of the most thoroughly original works in English is "Bedlam," a play in twenty-five acts. It was written by Nat Lee when confined in a madhouse.

Italy gives the world outside her borders 2,500,000,000 oranges; Spain, 1,400,000,000; Portugal, 80,000,000; Paraguay, 60,000,000; Florida, nearly as many as Paraguay.

The first cab applied to a locomotive in New England was put on the Tartar, belonging to the Boston & Albany. It consisted of corner posts with canvas stretched between them.

An Amsterdam lapidary has a machine which can pierce a hole as small as one one-thousandth of an inch in diameter. The holes are made in diamonds, sapphires and rubies.

Simple Remedy for Nose-Bleeding.

Obstinate nose-bleeding, says Science, is frequently one the most difficult things to check. Several aggravated cases have lately occurred at the hospital of the University of Pennsylvania. As a last resort, Dr. D. Hayes Agnew tried bacon fat with great success. Two large cylinders of bacon were forced well into the nostrils, and the hemorrhage ceased at once. This is a very simple remedy and one which should be remembered for cases of emergency in the country.

CASE OF A FARMER WHO THINKS WITH ONE BRAIN HEMISPHERE.

Operation of Trephining Performed on the Skull Results in a Queer State of Affairs.

A MOST remarkable medical case has originated at Keokuk, Iowa, which is giving physicians something to study about. It is what some surgeons call Jacksonian epilepsy. The patient is P. R. Turnbull, a farmer residing at Packwood, Iowa. When he came to Keokuk he stated that he was thirty-one years old, and that when he was only ten years old his brother accidentally struck him on the back of the head with an ax, fracturing the skull above the right ear. He says he did not suffer much from the wound until the fall of 1891. Then he began to notice a numbness in the little finger of the left hand. This numbness extended to the other fingers as time wore on, and finally his hand would experience spasms of contraction. He lost control of the muscles to the extent of paralysis. Finally his entire arm, the left side of his neck and face, and his left leg became involved, and in September, 1892, began a series of terrible epileptic fits. These became so frequent and depressing that lately Turnbull shot himself in the breast, but the ball struck a rib, doing no serious harm.

Turnbull had a wife and four children, and on account of his infirmity so abused his family that his wife secured a divorce. He was operated upon by surgeons at a hospital there Thursday and has so far recovered as to relate some very queer things. The operation consisted in removing the skull in the vicinity of the old wound, which was nothing but a scar. This was trephined and a section of bone taken out. The bone was found to be much thickened in front of the cut made by the ax twenty-one years ago and was spongy at the side. The membranes of the brain were unusually adherent. After the operation Turnbull came out from under the influence of anæsthetics, and, opening his eyes as one who had been sound asleep, asked of the attendant, a Sister of Mercy, in the hospital:

"Where am I?"

When told that he was in a hospital his amazement was something surprising. He wanted to know how he got there, why he was there, and in reply to the explanations of the attendant seemed more dumbfounded than ever. Then one of the operating physicians recalled the story that Turnbull had told of his accident when a child, and of all he had said concerning his ailment just previous to the operation. Turnbull looked at the physician a moment in blank amazement and then exclaimed:

"Why, I never saw you before in my life?"

"Do you remember all those epileptic fits?" asked the surgeon.

"I never had but two," replied Turnbull, "and they were in September, 1892. Have you told my wife of this?" asked Turnbull.

He did not know that his wife had secured a divorce, and realizing that fact the surgeon made an evasive answer.

"My God, is she dead!" exclaimed the poor man. When assured that his wife was alive he exclaimed: "But something might have happened worse than death!"

Turnbull has returned to his home in Packwood, but he cannot remember a single thing that has happened since September, 1892. He thought Harrison was still President, had not heard of Cleveland's election, nor of Boies's defeat! He has learned for the first time that times are hard, as he spoke of money being plenty and prices for farm products high. The World's Fair and its glories are a myth to him. Physicians explain the theory of this phenomenon on the statement that some people use one hemisphere of the brain to the exclusion of the other, and if some injury occurs to it the other hemisphere is brought into service and old impressions are effaced. There is no doubt that Turnbull will be restored cured to his wife and family.—Chicago Times.

Caring For Horses In the Far East.

Some of the oddest equine habits which horsemen ever imagined are to be found in lands abutting on the home of the Arabian, but where he himself is not to be found: though, indeed, the Arab himself has enough of oddities. The Kurds ride a tree covered with plaited straw, quite flat, and padded with blankets. This they never remove from their horses, except occasionally to dry it out. The horse is kept saddled day and night, summer and winter. This seems incredible, but is literally true.

In Turkistan the horse, under his saddle, is covered with the biblical number of blankets, seven, which he likewise wears at all times, and which are supposed to sweat him out and keep him in condition.

In 1888 the civilized countries, that is, Europe, America and the European colonies and dependencies, produced 341,000,000 tons of various grains, just a year's supply.

WOMEN

The Astor women have $1,000,000 in jewels.

Braids come in all shades for trimmings.

Teagowns are of light colored velveteen.

Petticoats are made of striped silk and velvet.

Heavy white satin is seen with a sort of ground-glass effect.

The leading florists of San Francisco and Cleveland are women.

Curled cock's feathers are used a great deal on black hats.

Fancy handles of fans are extensively adorned with gold fleur-de-lis.

France has had sixty-seven queens, of whom thirteen, an odd number for luck, led happy lives.

Golden cornelian is heard much of. Abroad it appears in everything, from match boxes to brooches.

In Brooklyn, N. Y., there is a horse-shoeing establishment that is owned and run successfully by a woman.

Twenty-two spinsters are numbered among the inhabitants of the Cherokee Strip. They have located their homes.

Velvets and bengalines will be used for coats, and so will cloths, the newest of which are rough cheviots in plain colors and in mixed effects.

Pearls, black, white and pink, of unique beauty of shape and color, are worn set bud fashion in a tiny cup of brilliants as ornaments for the hair.

A Swedish woman has hit upon a new field for women's work. She has started in business as an analytical chemist in a town which is the centre of the mining industry.

New gloves in prune, navy blue and bottle green have moderately heavy stitching, ending at the wrist in fancy scrolls. Large buttons in horn or nickel are in high favor.

Jet in every form will be more in vogue than ever—crowns, bands, aigrettes, buckles and sprays being eagerly sought for hat and bonnet decoration by both young and old.

Miss Fareedi Flatie, of Bayrout, Syria, has presented to President Cleveland a portrait of himself made in mosaic in Damascus. It took four months to complete it, and cost $500.

White silk hose intended to accompany rich bridal costumes have "real" lace inserted over the instep or a lace effect woven in. The silk is beautifully fine and the lace handiwork truly exquisite.

Mrs. Flora Kimball selected and superintended the planting of trees on seven miles of the streets of National City, Cal., by request of the Supervisor, who deemed her the most competent person in the place.

Gloves are growing longer. The short sleeves are pulling them up the arms. All the shades of red and brown are worn in the dogskin and heavy kid walking gloves, while suede and glace kid dress gloves are in colors to harmonize with the costume.

Rosa Bonheur is still painting in her quaint study near Fountainebleau, France. She is now an old woman, small, sunburned and wrinkled as a peasant. The grey hair is cut short and is still thick. As she wears a blouse she dons a cloth cap.

Mme. Tateno, wife of the new Japanese Minister, likes American dress, with the exception of corsets. She is trying to accustom herself to them, but finds it very hard to sit on the floor gracefully and comfortably, as she can in her national garb.

A letter holder is made of a square of cardboard covered with dull, dark green silk. To this is overhanded a cloverleaf piece of cardboard covered with a somewhat lighter shade of the silk and sewed at three sides so that the letters may be inserted at the top.

There are ladies who would be strongly tempted to turn back if, while on the way to church to be married, they should happen to meet a funeral, and others who would be almost as greatly shocked on seeing a black cat or a crow, both of which animals are known to be unlucky.

Mrs. N. E. Branston, of Atchison, Kan., has been setting type for forty-three years. She learned her trade in her father's office, in Newport, Ky., beginning when she was twelve years old. She has been part owner of one or two newspapers in her day, and has set type in many offices in Kansas.

A new career has been opened to German women by the foundation of a school of decorative art in Berlin. At a moderate fee girls receive instruction in all branches of the decorative industry, such as arrangement of curtains and draperies, the manufacture of fringes, pattern drawing, etc. The course lasts from four to six weeks.

Miss Roberta Ackerly has been appointed by Hon. John Paul, Judge of the United States District Court of the West District of Virginia, deputy clerk of the courts at [illegible]. This is the first instance of a woman filling such a position in Virginia. Miss Ackerly has for [illegible] been a copyist in the offices of the Circuit and District Courts.

THE BEST COW.

The best cow is the one that yields the greatest amount of butter fat in the course of the year at the least expense to her owner. The very prevalent idea that a thin cow is necessarily a good dairy animal is a mistaken assumption. Some cows remain poor in flesh because they use their feed to make milk and fat, but a good many others which are equally hearty feeders remain thin because they lack the power to properly assimilate and digest their food. The same rules and exceptions hold good with animals as with people. The largest eaters are not necessarily the biggest or strongest.

CANADA THISTLES.

A writer in Garden and Forest describes the novel and effective method he took for clearing some neglected land of Canada thistles. As an experiment he took a clod-crusher, made of two-inch plank, loaded it with as much stone as the horses could draw and broke the thistles down flat and then plowed them deeply under. The plan succeeded perfectly. It seems that their entire vigor, vitality and substance were then in their tops, as they were ready for scattering the seeds. They were entirely destroyed, and a market gardener raised vegetables on the land the next season. Not a sign of a Canada thistle has been seen on the ground to this day.

A GOOD FERTILIZER.

A very cheap and easy way to prepare bones to supply as a fertilizer is by the use of ashes. Break the bones as small as is possible. Then cover the bottom of a barrel or box with a few inches of ashes, then put in a layer of bones, and so on until the receptacle is filled. The time required for the decomposition of the bones depends upon the strength of the ashes, the size of the bones and the amount of moisture in the mixture. The mixture should be made quite damp by pouring water on it, but not enough water should be used as to cause it to drain. Hard wood ashes which have not been exposed to the weather are best for reducing bones.—American Farmer.

FATTENING STEERS FOR MARKET.

In bulletin No. 39 of the Kansas Station the results are published of experiments in fattening two classes of steers for market, the experiment extending over two years. One class was fed out of doors without much protection from inclement weather, while the other lot was fed indoors and given all the protection possible. One lot was fed in a yard with a shed closed on three sides, but open on the south side, and the others were tied up in the stables. About the same amount of feed was given to both sets, although those out of doors were subdivided into other lots, and various kinds of food were fed to ascertain as well the best winter food. The results of this feeding seemed to show that while cattle needed protection in the winter they did not require to be shut up so close. They grew fretful and needed exercise. The animals that were exposed to the cold gained as fast, but at a heavier expense, as they demand more food. The directors concluded that cattle in the winter should have good protection from bad weather, but also exercise in the open air on good days. If they are to be kept in the stables they should be introduced gradually, or they will lose flesh for the first few weeks.

NEW ONION CULTURE.

I would call attention to the new method of raising onions, says C. T. Ahearn in the Epitomist. Having tried it myself I know it to be far ahead of the common mode of culture. The new way consists in sowing the seed in a hot-bed six or eight weeks before the usual time of sowing in open ground. Prepare the ground as you would for planting in the old way. The ground cannot be made too rich and fine and must be as free from stones as possible. A sandy loam, with plenty of decaying vegetable matter and well drained, is the right kind of soil for onions.

Transplant the onions into rows one foot apart and three inches apart in the row. While the transplanting takes a good deal of time and labor, it makes the after cultivation so much easier that there is a real gain, as it is [illegible] to put a weedy onion bed in order than it is to transplant [illegible]. By this method of raising onions they have a much longer season in which to mature, consequently they will grow larger and produce a better crop. It means [illegible] a [illegible] thing.

[illegible]

A WINTER REMEDY FOR PEACH MILDEW.

California peach growers have found that the use of lime, salt and sulphur wash in the winter, when the trees are dormant, prevents mildew during the following summer. This wash, if properly prepared by a long boiling, is a very active fungicide, and destroys the spores of the mildews where resting upon the bark during the winter. The application of dry sulphur during the spring will also check mildew, but the use of lime, salt and sulphur meets the double purpose of killing both scale insects and fungus spores.

California peach mildew is not the same as the common form of the East, and it has been found that Bordeaux mixture will not be effective enough to destroy the peach mildew which occurs in that State. Bordeaux mixture is a good application to kill spores, but it will not stop the mycelial growth of all fungi.

The following formula is used: Unslaked lime, 40 pounds; sulphur, 20 pounds; stock salt, 15 pounds; water to make 60 gallons. Place 10 pounds of lime and 20 pounds of sulphur in a boiler with 20 gallons of water and boil over a brisk fire for an hour and a half, or until the sulphur is thoroughly dissolved. When this takes place the mixture will be of an amber color. Next place in a cask 50 pounds of unslaked lime, pouring over it enough hot water to thoroughly slake, and while it is boiling add the 15 pounds of salt. When this is dissolved add to the lime and sulphur in the boiler and cook for half an hour longer, when the necessary water to make the 60 gallons should be added.—New England Homestead.

BULL POWER.

There are many good reasons why bulls should be worked more than they are, and no good reason that we are aware of why they should not be, except that they are sometimes unruly and hard to manage. When working in a treadmill, however, this objection is of little consequence, and if a little tact is used in feeding his majesty with a few oats after his work is done, he will soon become reconciled to the drudgery and take to it kindly.

The bull has advantage of the horse for this kind of work in that he is not likely to be in demand for other work and can be depended upon when wanted.

The improved conveniences of the modern dairy farm demand the use of a cheap power of some sort for running the separator, the churn, pumping water, sawing wood, etc. The windmill is admirably adapted to doing many of these jobs, such as pumping water and sawing wood and cutting fodder, which can be done whenever the wind blows and occasion demands. But a power that can be depended upon for moderate work daily, without regard to wind, and that shall be less expensive and troublesome than steam, is in demand on many dairy farms, and the bull seems admirably qualified to fill this want.

There can be no question that moderate daily exercise is a good thing for the bull; it makes him more vigorous and sure as a sire, more tractable and less dangerous to handle, and greatly diminishes the risk of his suddenly becoming treacherous. The testimony of many farmers who have tried it is unanimous on these points.—Massachusetts Ploughman.

POULTRY NOTES.

Cross breeding will increase size.

Chickens should be given warm, but never hot food.

In winter noon is the best time to feed green food.

Meal is apt to cause bowel trouble if given too freely.

A slinted fowl will never make a good market chicken.

The earlier the pullets are hatched the sooner they will lay.

The eggs from a pullet are usually smaller than those of a hen.

The newly-hatched chick needs almost as much care as a baby.

Barley is an excellent poultry food. It is largely used in England and Canada.

It is said that eggs will keep for a long time if kept cool and turned every other day.

White leghorns are a trifle heavier than the brown, and their eggs are slightly larger.

As artificial incubation becomes standardized and the results more certain, it will be more generally adopted.

It is the small holes that cause roup on a flock. A pot of paste and a lot of old newspapers are the best preventive of this disease.

A difference of ten degrees in the temperature of the poultry house may be the turning point between laying and non-laying.

Internal looking is necessary in cold weather, but internal looking does not cause giving the hens all the corn they will eat twice a day.

[illegible]

WHY ABRAHAM WORE EARRINGS.

In the following way: When Pharaoh summoned Abraham and reproached him for his untruth (in saying that Sarah was his sister), Abraham prayed for the King, and Allah healed the King, who now gave Abraham many rich presents, and among others an Egyptian slave named Hagar. She bore him a son, whom he called Ishmael. But Sarah was barren, and the more jealous since the light of Mohammed shone on Ishmael's forehead, she demanded Abraham to put away Hagar and her son. He was undecided until commanded by Allah to obey Sarah in all things. Yet he entreated her not to cast off her bondmaid and her son. But this so exasperated her that she declared she would not rest until her hands had been imbrued in Hagar's blood. Then Abraham pierced Hagar's ear quickly and drew a ring through it, so that Sarah was able to dip her hands in the blood of Hagar without bringing the latter into danger. From that time it became the custom among women to wear earrings.

Colorado's Contribution.

Colorado has 3,000,000 acres under artificial irrigation. The farm products exceed $12,000,000 a year; there are 1,500,000 cattle, 2,000,000 sheep; the coal field cover 40,000 square miles; the supplies of marble, granite and other building stone are inexhaustible.

Canada has no gold coins.

In Austria there are 1,850,000 savings bank depositors.

There are 3,000,000 bachelors in this country over 30.

Geneva has a watch school.

Pocahontas Times.

ANDREW PRICE, EDITOR

May 10. 1894

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Marlinton, W. Va.

Commissioner's Notice.

Office of W. H. Grose, commissioner, Huntersville, W. Va., April 1894.

Notice is hereby given to all parties interested, that in pursuance to an order of reference entered in the chancery cause

Elhart, Joyner & Co et als.
vs.
J. W. Riley, adm'r. et als.

made at the April Term of the circuit court of Pocahontas county on the 5th day of April, 1894, I will at my office in the town of Huntersville, Pocahontas county, West Virginia, on the

10TH DAY OF MAY, 1894,

proceed to take, state and report the following matters of account:

1st. A statement of the debts due from Jacob L. Arbogast, dec'd., with their dates, dignities and priorities.

2d. A settlement of the administration account of J. W. Riley, adm'r. of J. L. Arbogast dec'd., and report the balance due from said administrator to his intestates estate.

3d. Any other matter to be specially stated, deemed pertinent to the undersigned commissioner, or required by any party in interest to be so stated.

At which time and place you may attend.

W. H. GROSE,
7 20 Commissioner.

Notice To Creditors.

Elhart, Joyner & Co et als.
vs
J. W. Riley, admr., et als.

To the creditors of Jacob L. Arbogast dec'd.

In pursuance of a decree of the circuit court of the county of Pocahontas, State of West Virginia, made in a cause therein pending to subject the real estate of the said Jacob L. Arbogast dec'd. to the payment of his debts, you are required to present your claims against the estate of the said Jacob L. Arbogast dec'd., for adjudication to W. H. Grose at his office in the said county, on or before the 25th day of May, 1894.

Witness J. H. Patterson, clerk of the said court this 10th day of April, 1894.

6w 36:40 J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk

Commissioner's Notice.

Pursuant to a decretal order of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, entd. on the 6th day of April, 1894, in the chancery cause of Jacob Sheets' adm'r. vs. Rachel E. A. Sheets and others, the undersigned commissioner of said court will proceed, at the law office of L. M. McClutie in the town of Marlinton, W. Va., on Friday, the 25th day of May, 1894, to settle and state the following matters of account:

1st. A settlement of the account of J. C. Arbogast as administrator of Jacob Sheets, dec'd.;

2d. An account of the debts due from Jacob Sheets at the time of his death with their amounts, priorities and to whom due;

3d. Any other matter deemed pertinent by the commissioner or required by any party in interest to be specially stated.

T. J. SNYDER, Com'r
of Circuit Ct., Pocahontas county.
5.09

Notice to Creditors.

Jacob Sheets adm'r.
vs
Rachel E. A. Sheets and others.

To the creditors of Jacob Sheets dec'd

In pursuance of a decree of the circuit court of of the county of Pocahontas, made in a cause therein pending to subject the real estate of the said Jacob Sheets to the payment of his debts, you are required to present your claims against the estate of the said Jacob Sheets for adjudication to T. J. Snyder, commissioner, p. o. box 1129, New York city, on or before the 25th day of May, 1894.

Witness, J. H. Patterson, clerk of the said court, this 10th day of April, 1894.

6w 36:40 J. H. PATTERSON, clerk

CLUBBING RATES.

THE REGISTER

AND

THE TIMES

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We will offer to those paying up back subscription to the TIMES and a year in advance or any subscriber who advances his subscription one year from this or later date, both the above papers one year for $2.00.

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POCAHONTAS TIMES.

This Paper is Devoted Especially to the Interests of the Farming Class.

VOL. 11, NO. 43. MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, THURSDAY, MAY 17, 1894. $1.50 PER ANNUM

Official Directory of Pocahontas County

Judge of Circuit Court, A. S. Campbell
Commonwealth Attorney, L. M. McClintic
Sheriff, J. C. Arbogast.
Deputy Sheriff, Robt. K. Burns.
Clerk Circ. Court, S. L. Brown
Clerk Cir. Court, J. H. Patterson.
Assessor, C. D. Arbogast.
Commissioners C.H. J. H. Beard, G. M. Lee, Amos Barlow.
Co. Surveyor, Geo. Baxter
Coroner, Geo. P. Moore

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Tuesday in April, 3rd Tuesday in June and 3rd Tuesday in October.

County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, October and second Tuesday in July. July is levy term.

AMERICANISM.

In the *Forum*, for April, Theodore Roosevelt tells in ringing words "What Americanism Means." His article reads in part as follows:

"Our nation is but one among all the nations of the earth which holds in its hands the fate of the coming years. We enjoy exceptional advantages and are menaced by exceptional dangers; and all signs indicate that we shall either fail greatly or succeed greatly. I firmly believe that we shall succeed; but we must not foolishly blink at the dangers by which we are threatened, for that is the way to fail.

"There are two or three sides to the question of Americanism, and two or three senses in which the word 'Americanism' can be used to express the antithesis of what is wholesome and desirable. In the first place, we want to be broadly American and national, as opposed to being local or sectional. There is a second side to this question of a broad Americanism, however.—The patriotism of the village or the belfry is bad, but the lack of all patriotism is even worse. One may fall very far short of treason and yet be an undesirable citizen in the community. The man who becomes Europeanized, who loses his power of doing good work on this side of the water, and who loses his love for his native land, is not a traitor; but he is a silly and undesirable citizen. He is emphatically a noxious element in our body politic as is the man who comes here from abroad and remains a foreigner. The third sense in which the word 'Americanism' may be employed is with reference to the Americanizing of the new comers to our shores. We must Americanize them in every way—in speech, in political ideas and principles, and in their way of looking at the relations between church and State. We welcome the German or the Irishman who becomes an American. We have no use for the German or the Irishman who remains such. We have no room for any people who do not act and vote simply as Americans, and as nothing else. Moreover, we have as little use for people who carry religious prejudices into our politics as for those who carry prejudices of caste or nationality.

"We stand unalterably in favor of the public school system in its entirety. We believe that the English, and no other language, is that in which all school exercises should be conducted. We are against any division of the school-fund, and against any appropriation of public money for sectarian purposes. We are against any recognition whatever by the State in any shape or form, of State-aided parochial schools. But we are equally opposed to any discrimination against or for a man because of his creed."

AUSTRALIAN POLICEMEN.

You'd be astonished to think from what out of the way corners of the great Island Continent the Australian police come. Great cities, tiny townships, lonely river crossings, pearl fisheries, and goldfields, each supply their contingent of roughs, reckless Englishmen, canny Scotchmen, devil may care Irishmen and stolid Germans. And what memories their images evoke; what romantic, and almost unbelievable, becomes the remembrance of their home exploits up! For if the Australian police forces have no other use, they certainly provide hiding places for England's shattered lives. Both mounted and foot branches have stories to relate; but in competition, the former must inevitably win the day. If among the smartly uniformed, military drilled, well set up city "Roberts," parading the side walks, regulating traffic, or escorting dainty members of the opposite sex across dangerous crossings, men with strange pasts hide themselves, how much more must this be the case in that world-famous refuge for broken swells, the mounted police.

I remember once having heard a story of a certain well known Governor's wife, who, dining a ball, at Government House, chanced upon a trooper mounting guard in a lobby. She wished to let his comrades know that supper would be provided in the Servants' Hall for the force on duty, and approached him for that purpose. One glance at his face told her that the private standing stiffly at attention before her *was her own brother*, a man from a crack regiment, who had left England in dire disgrace some years before. What the sequel was I never heard, but, strange as that coincidence was, others of a still more surprising and painful nature could be cited *ad infinitum*.—*The Idler.*

THE ACTION OF COLD ON ALCOHOL.—It is well known, says *Cosmos*, Paris, March 31, that brandies improve with age. This is one of the causes of the superiority of of the products made by the monks at Grand Chartreuse, for they are able to keep brandy of the first quality in their grottos ten years or more, while it is acquiring its flavor. This requires, however, a large capital, and M. Raoul Pictet, of Geneva, whose researches in the phenomena of intense cold are so well known, hoping to obtain a similar effect in less time, has subjected to the action of very low temperatures some fine Italian brandy sent to his laboratory at Berlin, for the purpose by the Italian Government.—Treated progressively to temperatures finally exceeding —200° C—about that of interplanetary space—the spirit became a buttery, semi crystalline mass, and when it had returned to its normal temperature it had acquired the bouquet usually due to keeping for several years.—So little is known by chemists of the constitution of the alcohols that it is impossible to describe in chemical language the change that takes place. Brandy contains, besides ordinary ethyl alcohol, small quantities other higher alcohols, and several acids, not to mention glycerin and various coloring matters and aromatic bodies. The cold produces perhaps certain phenomena of etherification and depuration and it is not improbable that it hastens the transformation of those aldehydes and acids that give to new brandy its disagreeable taste. It must be added that for this process, as for that which takes place naturally in course of time, only the best spirits must be used. But after all, says *Cosmos*, we cannot see the advantage that humanity will derive from this discovery. Brandy will become better, more of it will be consumed, alcoholism will increase—and it is difficult to see what society will have gained.

It is claimed that a recently completed bridge over the south branch of the Chicago River is the only one of its kind in existence, and it is certainly a marked departure from common methods, the principle upon which it works being that of raising or lowering a window. On either bank rises a tower of iron lattice work 19½ feet high. The bridge, 89 feet in span and weighing 300 tons, extends between them its ends fitting into grooves. It is fitted with counter weights, cables and pulleys, all of which are governed by a 70 horse steam engine—When the bridge is to be opened the engineer throws off the the balance, and the bridge rises smoothly and horizontally in its grooves, halting at a height of 155 feet. It is probable that so ingenious a structure is by no means the last of its kind, as its advantages in certain situations are self-evident.

HORSE RACING AT MINGO FLATS.

The recently formed half-mile track was utilized on May 1st and 4th, under the auspices of the "New market Riding and Driving Association"—a Club composed of Englishmen residing around Mingo; and these Spring races were voted the best that had taken place since the formation of the track. The weather was most propitious, and the large gathering enjoyed two good afternoons' sport. Mr. J. Hebden officiated as starter, Mr R. Tuke as judge, Mr. E. K. Bruce as weigher in and Mr. A. Lawson as secretary. The first race was of one mile in 2 heats, there were six entries and was won by "Dandy Dick." This race was run for a prize offered by Mr. J. D. Langworthy.

"Dandy Dick" made the mile in 2:06, and won from "Dolly Varden" by a neck. To parody the words of a racing song:-

"Aye! so ends the tussle, I thought the tan muzzle
Was first, though the ringmen were yelling "Dead Heat!"
But "Judge Tuke" he then said,
"The Black by a short head,"
And that's how the "D. Varden" was beat.

The "cigar and umbrella race" then took place and was easily won by Mr. Marshall's "Dolly." The riders in this race were provided with lighted cigars and umbrellas and seated before their horses. At the word of command they were to hoist the umbrellas, mount on stirrupless saddles, leap hurdles and pass winning post.

On the second day's racing, on Friday, the 4th, 'Dolly Varden' owned by Mr. A. D. Bruce, won the race open to all comers, in which there were 9 entries.

In the pony race of that day Mr. L. Tuke's "Maid of Mingo" and "Tom" being victorious in heats over the two other horses entered "Sister Mary" and "Dolly Varden" the final heat was not run. "Dolly Varden" was pulled up at the ¾ mile bridge.

The "racing fraternity" will now indulge in the anticipatory pleasure of waiting till September for the next meeting.

"STARS & STRIPES."

TIN FOR FILLING TEETH.—Prof. E. T. Darby, of Philadelphia, (*Dental Practitioner*, Buffalo, April), has demonstrated that, when properly prepared, tin is equal to gold as a material for filling teeth. The tin is prepared by first casting the chemically pure metal into a disk, which is placed in a lathe, and thin, narrow shavings are turned from it. These have peculiar softness and adaptability, and are more cohesive than the best gold, but it has a density and hardness that few would give it credit for. Besides possessing many other advantages.—It seems peculiarly congenial to tooth tissue.

1894.

Now is the time everybody wants an Almanac for the New Year—Numbers of these are published and scattered throughout the country. The one issued by The Centaur Company of New York City is by far the most beautiful and complete. They can be had FREE of our druggists.

Farmers have never seemed so busy before, and appear to be putting in an extra large acreage.—Wheat is looking exceptionally fine. Most have finished planting corn. Fruit will be plentiful.

Some one spoke of a "hill-side plow" as being the greatest invention of the age. To those not accustomed to the sight of one, it would be a novelty. They make cultivation of the rich hillsides very practicable. By a change done in a moment by a "nimble twist of the limber wrist" they are turned upside down and so plow "both going and coming." As the furrow is always turned down hill, it is a very speedy way of plowing.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

State of West Virginia,
county of Pocahontas, to-wit:

At rules held in the Clerk's office of the circuit court of said county, on *Monday, May 7th, 1894.*

L. M. Waugh vs.	plaintiff
Ella I. Waugh (nee Buzzard) and Eleanor M Buzzard	defendants,

The object of this suit is to enforce a judgment lien against the lands of the defendant, Ella I. Waugh, and to obtain a decree of sale of said Ella I. Waugh's interest in a certain tract or parcel of land situate near Clover Lick in Pocahontas county, West Virginia, and it appearing by affidavit filed that the defendant, Ella I. Waugh, is a non-resident of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that she do appear here within one month after the first publication of this order, and do what is necessary to protect her interest in this suit.

Witness: J. H. Patterson, clerk of the said court, this 7th day of May, 1894.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

Andrew Price, p. q.

Commissioner's Notice.

Pursuant to an order of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, (W. Va.,) entered on the 6th day of April, 1894, in the two consolidated causes in chancery of Levi Gay, Adm'r. of Martha J. Canter, dec'd, *vs.* Wm. Skeen *et als.*, and James Sharp's Ex'or. *vs.* James Sharp's heirs *et als.*, the undersigned commissioner of said court will proceed at the law office of L. M. McClintic in the town of Marlinton, W. Va., on Saturday, the 2d day of June, 1894, to take and state the following matters of account:

1st. What amount of judgment liens, if any, remain unpaid in the first of these causes with their dates, dignities and priorities and to whom due;

2d.—What amounts are due from Wm Skeen as ex'or. of James Sharp, dec'd., in the second of the above causes, and to whom the same are payable;

3d. A settlement of the account of H. S. Rucker, Special Receiver in the first of the above causes if he shall find any error in the report heretofore made by him;

4th.—An account of all debts of Wm Skeen, dec'd., placing them in the order of priority;

5th.—A settlement of the administration accounts of J. C. Arbogast, S. P. C, and as such Adm'r, of Wm. Skeen, dec'd.;

6th.—An account of the real estate of which Wm. Skeen died seized with, its location, value and title.

L. M. McCLINTIC, Com'r.
of Circ. Ct. Pocahontas county.

$9 20 4t

Notice to Creditors.

To the creditors of Wm. Skeen, dec'd.

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of the county of Pocahontas made in a cause therein pending to subject the real estate of Wm. Skeen to the payment of his debts, you are required to present your claims against the estate of the said Wm. Skeen for adjudication to L. M. McClintic, Commissioner, at his office in the said county on or before the 2d. day of June, 1894.

Witness: J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the said court this 14th day of April, 1894.

$4.50 J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

[illegible] OF MAKING MACARONI

In Europe It Is Almost Entirely Handmade, While in the United States Machinery Is Utilized

THE making of macaroni is an industry increasing in the United States, and this is by no means due to the growth of the Italian population here alone. Americans are taking more and more kindly to this sort of food.

Macaroni, says the Scientific American, is a preparation of wheat originally peculiar to Italy, in which country it is an article of food of national importance. The same substance in different forms is known as vermicelli, spaghetti, Italian pastes, tagliarini, etc. These substances are prepared from hard, semi-translucent varieties of wheat. Hard wheats are richer in gluten than the soft and tender wheats. These wheat preparations styled macaroni are met with in various forms, such as fine thin threads called vermicelli, from its thread-worm like appearance, thin sticks and pipes, stars, disks, ribbons, tubes, etc.

In the manufacture of macaroni about 100 pounds of semolina or granulated wheat is first put into a circular iron mixing machine three feet in depth and two feet in diameter. A quantity of boiling water is then added and the substance mixed up into a stiff dough by a revolving shaft armed with circular teeth which runs down through the centre of the machine. The dough is then taken out and placed in a circular wooden rolling machine three feet in height and eight feet in diameter, over which for forty minutes travels a revolving granite roller five feet in diameter, eighteen inches in width, weighing three tons. After the dough has been thoroughly rolled and pressed, it is placed in a kneading machine. A layer of dough about four inches in thickness and about eight inches in width is placed around the outer edge of a circular revolving pan six feet in diameter and eighteen inches deep.

Attached to the framework of the machine across the centre of the pan are two loose cone-shaped gearing wheels, which in turn revolve, burying their teeth into the dough. This operation continues about twenty minutes, thoroughly mixing and kneading the substance. It is then placed in the cylinders of the macaroni press. These cylinders are about 2½ feet in length and about fifteen inches in diameter, on the inside of which, resting on a flange at the bottom, is a copper mould. These moulds are about one inch thick and perforated with holes through which the pipes of macaroni are passed. The pipes are made hollow by means of a circular piece of copper held in place by a pin running across the centre of the hole on the inner side of the mould. As the dough is pressed over the pins it divides in the centre and unites itself again as it passes out of the mould. About 100 pounds of dough is placed in the cylinders at a time, which is pressed out through the moulds by means of an accurately fitting plunger or piston. One thousand pounds pressure is used, the cylinder emptying itself in about forty-five minutes. As the pipes of macaroni pass out of the mould they are cut off into ten foot lengths and taken to the cutting table, where they are recut into small lengths for drying. The macaroni is then placed on pasteboard and racked away for eight days to dry, in a temperature of eighty degrees, when it is placed in boxes and is ready for market. The company employs about 125 Italian hands and turns out about 3,[illegible] pounds yearly.

Having thus described the method of manufacturing macaroni in New York, we will now give an account of the way the article is made by hand in Italy.

The hardest and flintiest varieties of wheat are selected, first washed and thoroughly dried in the sun. This wheat is then coarsely ground and run through a revolving sieve to separate the starch from the bran and flinty portions. It is then successively passed through a series of six hand sieves, each a little finer than the preceding, for the purpose of separating the flinty portions from the bran. This apparently simple process requires considerable skill and a certain knack, which it takes time to acquire. The motion which is given to the sieves by the sifter is half rotary and half up and down, with an indescribable [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] it to spring up again, in order that it may be brought down in a new place.

After it has been thus mixed and kneaded for about an hour, the dough is put into presses with perforated bottom and pressure being applied, it comes out through these holes in the shape known to us as macaroni. At this stage of the process it is, of course, soft and flexible, and in order to keep the various little strings of dough from sticking together, it is constantly fanned by a boy, so that the current of air thus made may slightly dry the outside of the strings and prevent them from adhering. It is then cut off and hung on racks or frames made of bamboo to dry. As it hangs on the frames the different pieces are of unequal length, and a boy passes rapidly over them, wringing off the longer ends to make them uniform.

The drying process has to be done in the shade and in a place not exposed to the wind; for, if dried too quickly, or if the slender pieces were blown against one another, they would be apt to break. When sufficiently dry it is removed from the frames and packed in boxes such as are familiar to all grocers.

The different sizes are made by changing the movable bottoms of the press and employing different sized perforations. Each of these perforated holes has a core or center around which the dough has to pass, and this produces the hollow which is a characteristic of the macaroni. The reason of this arrangement is, if the macaroni is made solid, it would take very long to dry when hung upon racks, and also when dried it would be very difficult to cook it without a great deal of boiling, and impossible to do so uniformly. So important is this considered, and so defective do the Italians regard the product if not thus perforated, that a proverb has arisen in Italy to the effect that "A foolish person is like macaroni without any hole in it."

Vermicelli is made from the same material and in the same way as macaroni, except that it is not hollow, it being so small that it is neither practicable nor necessary to make it so.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

Palm leaves on the Amazon grow thirty-feet long.

Cotton having a beautiful red color is being grown in some parts of Georgia.

Kid gloves are sewed with cotton thread, as it does not cut the kid as readily as silk.

The Hungarian Crown has experienced more vicissitudes than any other crown in Europe.

According to the measurements given in the Bible, the Ark was a larger vessel than the Great Eastern.

A white deer, the first seen in Pennsylvania for years, was killed near Foxburg, in that State, recently.

Of the numerous centenarians in England, the oldest is William Sutton, of the Thanet Union, now in his 105th year.

In the Orient drinking water is cooled by filling a porus earthenware jar, the evaporation being great enough to cool water on the hottest day in a few hours' time.

A break in the main water pipe in a street in Toombstone, Arizona, was found to have been caused by the roots of a tree which had grown around the pipe and crushed it so that it burst.

Two hundred Australians, under the leadership of William Lane, are founding a "New Australia" in Paraguay. The colony proposes to settle 400 families in the country within two years.

There is said to be but one British home remaining where the old feudal custom is observed of guests and servants all dining together on Christmas night and the dance afterward being led by the hostess with the gamekeeper.

There has just been born at Bainsford, Falkirk, a boy whose mother is seventeen, his grandmother thirty-four, his great-grandmother fifty-four and his great-great grandmother eighty three, and all are alive and well. They are working people.

A Massachusetts thief has been systematically stealing canary birds. The theory is that he carries a ladder, opens second story windows, as these are usually left unfastened, quietly unhooks the cage and carries off the canaries. The police have not yet apprehended him.

Sandwich men on the streets of London are required by law to walk along the curbstone, but not on the sidewalk, and not less than thirty yards must separate each sandwich man from the nearest placarded companion. The fine for violating the regulation is [illegible] for each offence.

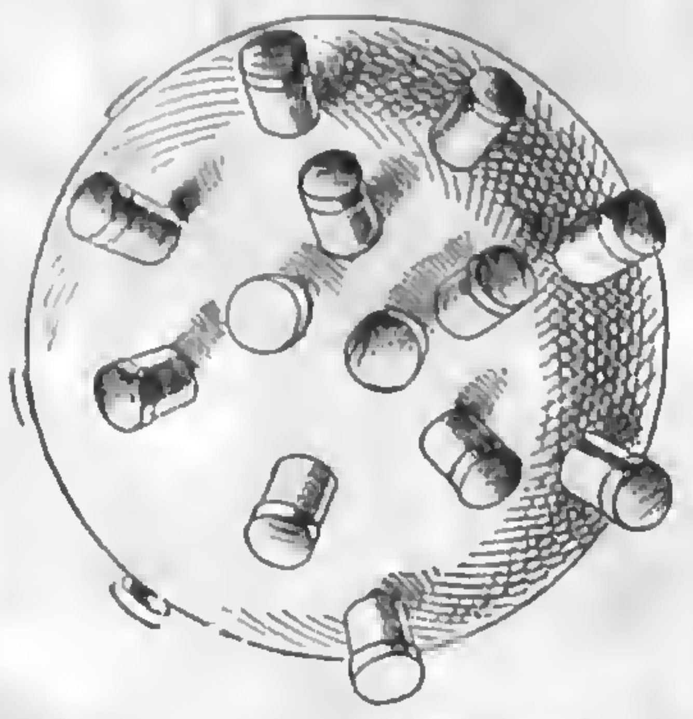
When an old black walnut tree twenty [illegible] feet in circumference was cut down at [illegible], Long Island, the other day a [illegible] hole was found in the centre [illegible] At the first branch a

DESTRUCTION.

Vaillant's Deadly Lunch Canister—Packed With Diamond-Headed Nails Surrounded by a Mixture of Explosive Acids.

THE accompanying illustrations show the character of the engines of human destruction used recently in Paris and in Barcelona. They depend for their effect on the instantaneous expansion of gas developed in their highly explosive contents, and in the frightful concussion that ensues not only killing or maiming human beings, but destroying solid structures. The cheapness and the now well-understood use of dynamite have made it the favorite explosive of the "propagandists by fear."

The canister used by Vaillant in his attempt at wholesale assassination of the members of the Chamber of Deputies in Paris he bought for thirteen cents at a store opposite the Hotel de Ville. He said he wanted to carry in it his lunch when he went to work. It was small enough to put in the pocket without being detected. This canister Vaillant loaded with a mixture of what is known in Paris as green powder, or powder of chlorates, which was mixed in with a solution of prussiate of soda and picric acid. The explosive quality was supplied by an infusion of sulphuric acid, saturating a ball of cotton.



BOMB THROWN IN THEATRE, BARCELONA.

The interior of the bomb was filled with nails having a pentagonal head, called in France diamond tacks, which are used by upholsterers. When they were violently thrown around the Chamber of Deputies, besides wounding many of the members, they tore the curtains of the galleries almost into shreds.

In its descent from the visitors' upper gallery, the bomb struck a cornice, glanced off and exploded before it touched the floor. Forty-seven persons were injured.

In Vaillant's house on the Rue de la Raffinerie there was found a large number of models of bombs and other murderous weapons, besides bottles partly or wholly filled with powders and liquids that combined would make a most destructive compound.

Discoveries by the police in Madrid regarding the recent bomb throwing in that city forced the Anarchist Sorasol to confess that he manufactured the bomb thrown by Pallas at General Campos, and also the bombs hurled by Jose Codina into the orchestra choirs in the Barcelona theatre. He is a finished mechanic, a fact which accounts for the thorough manner in which the missiles were made. These bombs were hidden for a long time in the flower pots that adorned the window sill of the room occupied by a feminine friend of Codina in Madrid. They weighed two and one-fifth pounds, and had a casing one-third of an inch thick. The missiles were in two parts. The first section contained eleven tubes, the second nine tubes.

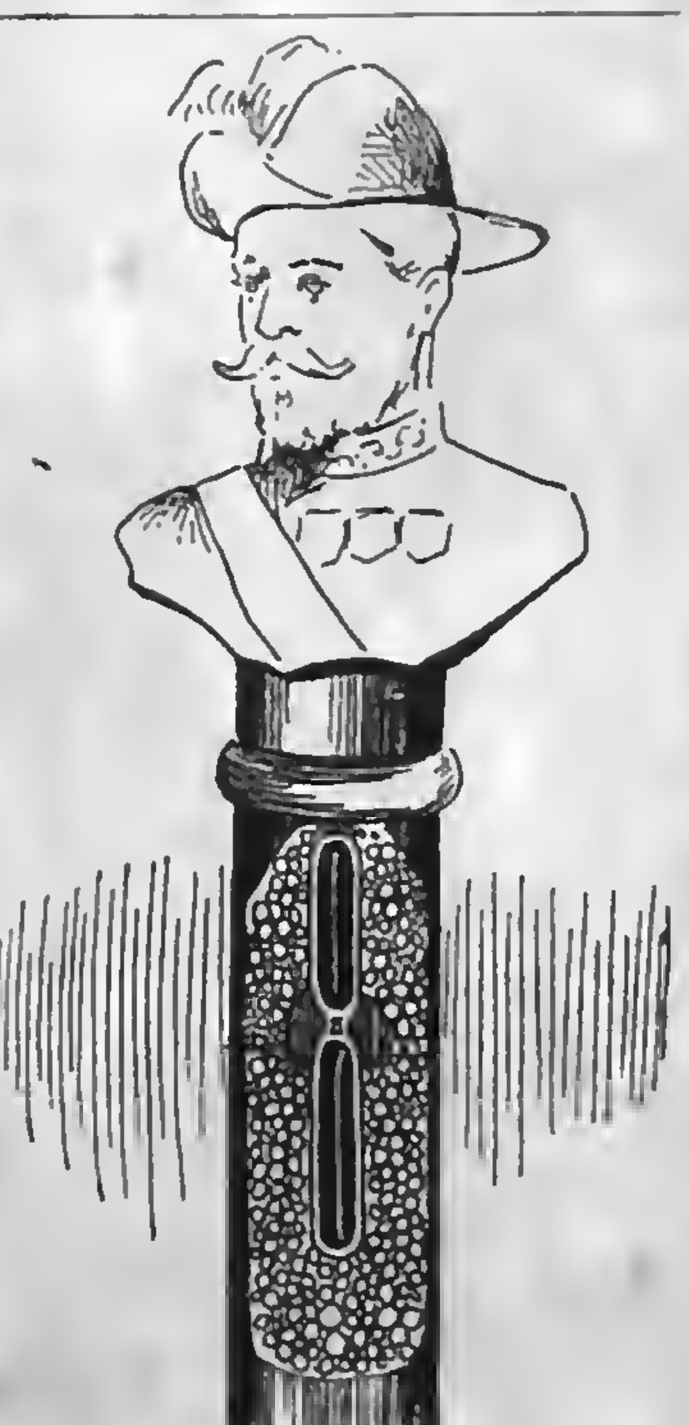
Orsini, who several years ago threw a bomb charged with fulminate among the guards surrounding Napoleon III., made use of the early method of exploding shells, and relied upon the object striking in a particular way in order to bring about its explosion and consequently its result. Since that time great improvements have been made in the matter of assassination by bombs. While the bomb used in the Barcelona theatre reproduces the same method of bursting as was relied upon by Orsini, yet it has been vastly improved, and as those against whom their enmity is directed are canes and umbrellas that hold concealed in their handles a deadly bomb, quite small, it is true, but with sufficient power to destroy. The plan is to take the cane or umbrella into the theatre, store or stock exchange and lay it upon the floor or counter. The setting of it upright in its natural position will cause it to explode with fatal result.

IRON POT USED BY RAVACHOL.

TIN CAN IN WHICH VAILLANT PLACED THE EXPLOSIVES.

The explanation is that the head of the cane holds two glass vessels oblong in shape, and each filled with an explosive liquid harmless in itself so long as it is kept away from the other. The cane is carried by the Anarchist in perfect safety by being held horizontally. But when lifted up and placed against the wall the fluid in the upper bottle runs into the lower, and the explosion takes place.

A bomb recently used to destroy a house in Paris was concealed in the centre of a tin can filled with green peas, the ordinary grocery article that is found upon every housekeeper's shelf. Its perfectly harmless appearance excited no suspicion, and thus the infernal machine within it had ample time to culminate and blow everything to pieces.—New York World.



BOMB CONCEALED IN A CANE HANDLE.

A Novel Cape.

A novel and effective cape, made of dark-tan cloth, trimmed and edged with black Persian lamb. The collar, which is quite high, is flared and gathered, as also is the small shoulder-cape. The revers are loose and extend to the bottom of the cape. The bonnet is of tan cloth, edged with the same fur as the garment, and is trimmed with black ostrich tips and black satin ribbons.—New York Ledger.

There are more than two hundred

The poet's [illegible]
The peasant's act [illegible] bound.

The poet sang of love and [illegible]
But neither wife nor children [illegible] him glad
The peasant had a wife, two girls and boys
Who with him lived and his small cottage shared.

The poet mused: "What is this gift of mine?
'Tis but a dream, a hollow dream of time.
I would exchange it gladly at the shrine
Of Hymen's altar for a young child's kiss."

The peasant sighed while at his daily task,
Turning the furrows while he held the plow,
"Had I my neighbor's gift I would not ask
For higher honors to bedeck my brow."

Ah! such is life, common fate of all
With pain and pleasure ever strangely blent,
The gifts we crave on others lightly fall
And with our own we never seem content.
—Boston Post.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

The man who labors under a delusion works for a bad paymaster.

Anybody can see through people who make spectacles of themselves.—Dallas News.

The borrower is a good deal like pie-crust—he is very "short" and very sweet.—Truth.

When a man has no bills against him he must feel as if he belonged to the nobility.—Texas Siftings.

Eating one's own words isn't exactly a love-feast, but sometimes our friends enjoy seeing us do it.—Truth.

A man's worth and what a man's worth, are, it frequently happens, widely different things.—Puck.

Cholly—"Yaas, we missed each other in the crowd." She—"That's just like her. She's always losing things."—Life.

A large part of the average business man's success is doubtless due to his knowing how to take people.—Buffalo Courier.

Clarissa—"I owe you an apology, dearest." Fred—"Don't speak of it. I wish to remain a preferred creditor."—Puck.

"And do you ever invite your poor relations to visit you?" "O yes, indeed. You see they are all too poor to get here."—Judge.

"Bilkein's is a strong face, or I'm no judge of physiognomy." "It ought to be. He and his whole family are living on it."—Buffalo Courier.

Mamma—"Aren't you home from school earlier than usual to-day?" Bobby—"Yes, mamma, I wasn't kept in to-day."—Harper's Young People.

"I wonder what this image represents?" "The god of humor, probably. Don't you see that it is full of little funny cracks?"—Indiapolis Journal.

"Why in the world do you want to get your daughter a violin, Jawson? She is not musical, is she?" "Not at all; but violins have chin rests."—Judge.

Jinks—"I don't think it looks well for a minister to wear diamonds." Ellkins—"Why not? Aren't there sermons in stones?"—Kate Field's Washington.

"I wonder how it was discovered that fish was a brain food?" She—"Probably by the wonderful stories that men tell who go fishing."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

He—"Did you ever hear that Jagson's wife speaks two languages?" She—"Yes." He—"What are they? 'The one for company and the other for Jagson.'"—Inter-Ocean.

"Now, what must I do with this wedding cake to dream of it?" asked a gushing damsel of a matter-of-fact young man. "Just eat it; that's all," was the reply.—Tid-Bits.

She—"Tell me, now, have your affections always remained constant?" He—"I can truthfully say that they have, though I admit that their object has often changed."—Boston Transcript.

Muggins—"Some people are never satisfied to know that certain things are so, but are continually wanting to know the why and whereof of it." Buggins—"Yes. I wonder why it is?"—Philadelphia Record.

"It's bad luck," said the bad boy, "to give a person something sharp or pointed. I shouldn't be a bit surprised if young Mr. Jinkles and I were to part friendship after I leave this pin in his chair for him."—Washington Star.

Bartender—"Look here, there! That'll do! I've counted ten crackers and seven junks of beef you've eaten already." Hungry One—"They hire you to tend here, don't they? The lunch counter is enough—[illegible]"—Boston Transcript.

Timid Young Author—"Haven't you read my poem too hastily? I'm sure, sir, it has some good features about it that you would see on a more careful reading." Editor [illegible]

A Rabbit Hunting Cat.

Fish and Game Warden George Parmer, of New Castle, is just now wrestling with a difficult problem, as to whether it is his duty to arrest William C. Robinson, the confectioner. Mr. Robinson has a large cat, which came directly from Madagascar Island. Like the cats there it has no tail, and when it runs it resembles a rabbit. Its owner is a hunter, and the cat, named Arcus, renders valuable assistance in catching rabbits. The cat can crawl into almost any crevice or burrow that will hold a rabbit. It then drives them out, and in the race that follows is always a winner.

One day this winter the cat was successful in catching no less than nineteen rabbits. Game Warden Parmer is trying to find a law that will prevent Robinson using the cat for hunting purposes, as there is a law against ferrets. A man named Brown, in Plainsgrove Township, this county, has a big gray squirrel which he has trained to hunt and kill rabbits, but in the case of Arcus no training was necessary.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Why People Become Deaf.

It has taken the medical world a great many years to discover that loss of hearing is almost invariably caused by some disease of the throat or nose, or both. But very recent researches in these fields have demonstrated this fact beyond question, but it is now admitted by the more advanced medical men that, aside from rupture of the eardrum, there is scarcely a symptom of defective hearing which is not traceable directly to the condition of the nose and throat. In view of the new discoveries, ear specialists are finding their occupation gone, save as they make their particular branch an assistant in further investigation. It is said that the use of the smelling-salts is one of the most prolific causes of deafness, operating by weakening the olfactory nerves, and through them the auditory system. All strong or pungent odors should be avoided as far as possible, especially those which act upon the secreting processes, and, as the popular expression goes, "make the nose run."—Science Siftings.

Physiological Effect of Music.

The results of numerous experiments made with scientific care by a Russian physician, to determine what, if any, are the physiological effects produced by music, are thus summarized: An influence on the circulation of blood is noticed, the pressure sometimes rising and sometimes falling, though the action of musical tones and pipes, both on animals and men, expresses itself, for the most part, by increased frequency of the beats of the heart; the variations in the circulation consequent upon musical sounds coincide with changes in the breathing, though they may also be observed quite independently of it; the variations in the blood pressure are dependent on the pitch and loudness of the sound and on tone color; in these variations of the blood pressure, also, the peculiarities of the individuals, whether man or lower animals, are plainly apparent, and even Nationality, in the case of man, is claimed to exhibit some effect.—New York Tribune.

Military Value of the Dog.

The French were the first to realize the military ability of the dog when fighting against the Kabyles in Tunis and Algeria. Next the Russians followed suit in the last Eastern war and then the Austrians, who consider the dog of the greatest use in discovering an ambuscade. The Dutch employ the animals for the same purpose in Acheen, as a dog will give immediate warning of any foe concealed in the jungle. In Tonkin the French find dogs invaluable to prevent a surprise from the natives, for without such warning many solitary sentries and even small detachments have fallen victims to the hidden foe. Even in Switzerland large dogs are kept at Fort Fondo del Bosco at the St. Gothard pass above Airolo, for the purpose of accompanying sentries to outlying posts. The dogs are especially useful for communication in mountainous regions, as the Pyrenean smugglers have long since found out.—Detroit Free Press.

Why Rats Gnaw Continually.

Have you any idea why it is that rats, mice and squirrels are continually gnawing at something? They do not do this for pure wantonness, as people generally imagine, but because they are forced to. Animals of that class, especially the rats, have teeth which continue to grow as long as their owner lives. In fact, human teeth are the teeth are developed from pulps which are absorbed and disappear as soon as the second set are full grown, but in the case of the rodent-tribe the pulp lasts as perennial, and is constantly secreting material by which the teeth grow in length. This being the case, the poor creature is compelled to keep its regular gnaw [illegible] in order to keep his teeth down to a proper length.

[illegible]

Pity for the Blunderer.

Whenever a man in the employ of railway companies makes a blunder which results in death and disaster to the traveling public, it is perhaps perfectly natural that no one feels any sympathy for him, and that all sorts of punishment are suggested for his "criminal carelessness" by those who have suffered from it. But railroad officials are not so severe in judgment, they know that the most competent and careful men are not absolutely reliable. Who or what is also utterly reliable on this round earth of ours? As for punishment—nothing can be harder to bear than the blunderer's remorse and agony. He suffers the full penalty of his fault over and over again. "I know what it is to live a year in two seconds," said a passenger agent. "When I was a mere boy, crazy for railroading, I went out as a freight brakeman. One day our train was on a siding waiting for an express to go by. I went ahead to the switch. Now, I wasn't thinking of switches, trains or anything in the world except a certain person whom I was expecting to meet at the other end of the run. I went to that switch whistling, unlocked and threw it open, turned my back to it and watched the express train grow larger as it swung down the long grade toward me. I saw it, but wasn't thinking of it until, when it was almost upon me, I noticed the engineer jump from his place in the window. The whistle for brakes helped to arouse me. I turned to the switch, and then it dawned upon me that the switch was open and that the express train was heading for the siding. I jumped against the upright and the train went by on the main track. The engineer's face was white with terror. I had no time to lock the switch. I simply lay against it until the last car had passed, and then I dropped in a faint. That engineer knew me and never reported it. If he had, I wouldn't have been in the railroad business to-day. Since then I have some pity and sympathy for men who make what seem to be criminal blunders. You can't tell why they do certain things at the wrong times. They can't tell themselves."

An Impromptu Dance.

It has no doubt often occurred to you while walking on the street that you have met a pedestrian going in the opposite direction and, in the attempt to pass you, bob from one side to the other, both being imbued with the same idea. The result is a dodging two or three times from one side to the other before either gets by.

The other day a reporter met with that experience, and a gay young colored girl was the pedestrian coming in the opposite direction. After two or three maneuvers the colored woman exclaimed:

"For de Lawd's sake, man, what is dis, a gwan to be—a waltz or a schottische."—Philadelphia Call.

A Safe, Sound Trust.

Not corporations alone make the best trusts, for morally speaking we place reliance in things most successful, and thereby establish a most substantial trust, and this is the way to do it. "My wife," says Mr. J. W. Ames, Fairmont, Neb., suffered intensely with sciatica, and was helpless. I tried many things to no purpose. Although the doctors said 'no' I got a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil and tried it. It stopped the pain and in a short time she had no use for crutches." Now here is a trust founded on the surety of cure from the experience of being cured. Let any doubting Thomas take the same course and make a trust for himself.

There are 2,0 fishing clubs in London, with a membership of 12,000.

In this country 50,000 electric incandescent lamps are made each day.

About 40 tons of letters daily pass through the British general post office.

How to Cure Frowning.

A great many earnest thinkers of a nervous temperament fall into the habit of scowling when they read, write or talk seriously. This causes two little perpendicular lines to plow in between the eyes, and ages a face ten years.

It is a habit almost impossible to correct, once formed, as it is done unconsciously by a great many young people. Even in sleep their brows will be drawn together in this malicious little frown, that is the aider and abettor of age.

A bright, studious young woman still in her early twenties found herself the victim of this scowl, which had already made two fine hair lines in her white brow. She set herself to work to cure the habit by setting her mirror before her face when she read, wrote or studied; but as this distracted her attention from her work she finally placed a ribbon band tightly across her brow, tying it in a knot at the back of her head, and at night she slept in the band.

After several months the little hair-lines disappeared from her pretty forehead, and she is quite cured of the disfiguring habit.

A smooth, white, uncorrugated brow is one of the greatest attractions in a woman's face, while a prematurely furrowed and wrinkled brow mars the beauty and youth of the fairest features.—*New York Morning Journal.*

A Clear Conscience Obtained.

Broker's Wife—How happy you look, my dear. What is the cause?

Broker—A clear conscience. I have not taken any innocent and confiding man's money for twenty-four hours.

"I am glad to hear it."

"Yes; you see my partner died last night, and our office was closed today."—*New York Weekly.*

When friends abuse you "behind your back," do not grieve too much. They do not mean all they say. They will smile as usual when they meet you.

Worthy of Tartarin at His Best.

A posthumous anecdote of the immortal Tartarin is related by the "Gaulois." It was in the gun-room, and Tartarin, after regaling his audience with various thrilling tales of his exploits and adventures in the chase, described the following terrific experience: "The other day," he said, "in a fearful snowstorm, I found myself, without a gun or any weapon, face to face with three wolves." "Well, what did you do?" "Well, I simply stared at them, with my hands in my pockets, and whistled." "Do you mean to say they didn't attack you?" "They couldn't; they were in a cage." In Professor Garner's case the conditions were reversed.—London Globe.

It is stated that a millionaire who died recently at Vienna had such an antipathy to darkness that he left instructions in his will for the illumination of his tomb. An electric light is to be kept burning in the vault during a whole year, and even the interior of the coffin is to be electrically lighted.

P N U 8 '94

Pocahontas Times.

ASPER W. POLK. EDITOR

South Carolina has about 600 [illegible] which cannot be used, [illegible] on the decision of the [illegible]. This is a very unfortunate condition for the State to be in. The liquor will be, in all probability, sold; this liquor will be stored in the vaults of various public buildings, where it will lie for about one hundred years. Then when it has been exported a bouquet unheard of before, some thirsty king, who is a power to himself and unknock the State, will carry off the stock of 1894 which will have become by that time the theme of story and song.

Lord Rosebery has won the Derby and thus completed the goal of his ambition. When but a boy he resolved; to become Premier of England; to marry the richest woman in the world; and win the Derby. He is on this side of fifty.—He is a great man, no doubt, but our ideal is his predecessor, who simply went straight ahead, doing his duty and the honors of position, wealth and power so won were merely incidental and not the ends for which he has been striving.—Gladstone will never die, but when Rosebery ceases to score points in life's game, he will be dead.

The fly that sat on the ox's horn, asked the ox if he troubled him.—The ox very candidly admitted that he did not know he was there. If Coxey had the politeness of a common fly, or at least of that one whose good manners have caused him to be remembered, and would take the trouble to ascertain whether he was affecting the government in any way, he would probably find out that this that we call the "government" is an insensate thing, not to be influenced by an object lesson. He began with the intention of revolutionizing the policy of the present administration and ended by getting on the grass at Washington.

A moulder of public opinion sits at his editorial desk. He was a man of more than ordinary intelligence, and had solved the secret of many great writers, which is that a man must either write about what he thoroughly understands, or else that which no one understands.—Today he has decided to write something about the TARIFF which he considers is well within the latter class. He is also a thorough spiritualist and a good medium, and has by perseverance enslaved some unfortunate spirits and compelled them to write his editorials for him. It is true that the handwriting of every inspired editor is most illegible, but what does a compositor more or less amount to. They fall before the copy but are replaced from the seething mass of humanity. He has received a communication. The spirit writes: "The tariff is a fraud. And tariff reform a farce. It is your country's fate.—It is the one conspicuous flaw of an almost perfect government. An unnatural system of partiality. As long as wrong triumphs over right! As long as men are selfish! As long as all governments tend to premature early dissolution, so long will your government have a tariff. As long as your politicians are body servants to the souls of great men, and as long as the politicians and newspaper finds his vocation in America, where his love of filth and dirt can be gratified so long will you have an unnatural government. Answered the tariff is your fate." This substantially communication being presented to the politicians of our newspaper in the United States the above proposed [illegible] will such a reform [illegible] A Protective Tariff necessary to the

A Mr [illegible] having the reputation of being a good farmer bought his farm in 1872, when wheat was worth $1.80 in New York, his nearest market.

He was to pay $15,000 for 105 acres. Five hundred dollars the payment in hand. His careful calculation was to pay out in eight years and be free of debt.

The first year besides expenses, interest, and taxes he paid $2,000 on the principal. In 1873 silver was demonetized, the panic struck him before he had sold his crops.—He held over until 1874, and from the proceeds paid $500 on the principal after meeting other claims.

While paying something every year, he now finds the value of his farm has shrunk faster than he has reduced the mortgage. Now the five thousand dollars unpaid covers the entire value of the farm if sold under foreclosure at this time. His books show that he has paid $10,000 on the principal and $15,000 in interest and yet his prospects for owning his farm are not as good as they were twenty years ago.

Such an instance explains in part the origin of panics, and illustrates what the United States Monetary Commission declares: "A shrinkage in the volume of currency has caused more misery than war famine and pestilence, and more injustice than all the bad laws ever enacted."

DUNMORE.

Dry and hot. Some of our farmers have commenced soaking their hogs to get them to hold water.

The echo of the sheep shears are heard echoing from hill top to hill top.

Mr Jacob K. Taylor has gone to Huttonsville for a load of coal.

Mr. John Gulford, of Alleghany, died at his home, Friday, aged about 35. We lose a good citizen by Mr. Gulford's death.

Messrs. E. N. and H. M. Moore paid Clifton Forge a visit last week.

The silver tongued auctioneer has returned from Marlinton and reports big sales.

A new postoffice has been established on Back Alleghany, Wanless by name, with Charles Wanless postmaster.

BYRON.

Commissioner's Sale

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit court of Pocahontas county, rendered on the 21st day of June, 1893, in the chancery causes then heard together of F. H Hull's Adm'r. vs. F H. Hull's heirs, and E. T. Dudley and others vs. F. H. Hull's heirs and others The undersigned Special Commissioner will proceed on

to sell in front of the door of the courthouse of said county to the highest bidder at public auction a tract of

105 ACRES OF LAND

lying in District No. 2 of Pocahontas county, W. Va., belonging to F. H Hull, E. P Hull and Lillie E. Hull, jointly, by metes and bounds of which are recorded at pages 420 and 421 of Deed Book No 22, in the clerk's office of the county court of Pocahontas county.

TERMS: Cash to amount of costs of suit and expenses of sale, and bonds to be given with good security for the residue of the purchase money, payable in three equal installments at 1, 2 and 3 years from day of sale, with interest from that day, the legal title to be retained as ultimate security.

R. S TURK,
L. M McCLINTIC | Spcl. Comm'rs.
J. W STEPHENSON

I, J H Patterson, Clerk of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, West Virginia, do certify that L. M McClintic and John W Stephenson, two of the above named Special Commissioners, have given bond as required

$11.97 J H PATTERSON, clerk

Order of Publication.

State of West Virginia,
county of Pocahontas, to-wit:

At rules held in the Clerk's office of the circuit court of said county, on Monday, the 7th day of May, 1894,

H. S. Rucker *et als.*
vs.
A. M. Pullin *et als.*—

The object of this suit is to set aside as fraudulent the deed from A. M. Pullin and wife to J. W. L. Shue, bearing date 9th day of May, 1889, also a deed from J W. Q. Shue to Mary M. Pullin, bearing date May 10 h, 1889, and also to set aside the deed from Mary M. and A. M. Pullin to J. F. Cutlip, dated 24th of February, 1891, and subject said tract or the purchase money due from said J. F. Cutlip to payment of judgment due plaintiff of $66.85 with interest thereon from Dec 20th. 1890, and the costs thereof and of this suit, also to subject said land to the payment of all other judgment liens thereon, and to this end to enjoin L. M. McClintic, Special Commissioner, from collecting the purchase money from J. F. Cutlip, and for general relief.

And it appearing by affidavit filed that A. M. Pullin and Mary M. Pullin are non-residents of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that they do appear here within one month after the date of the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect their interest in this suit.

Witness: J. H. Patterson, clerk of the said court, this 7th day of May, 1894.

J. H. PATTERSON, clerk.

H. S. Rucker, p. q.

NOTICE TO TAKE DEPOSITIONS.

To A. M. Pullin and Mary M. Pullin take notice, that on the 12th day of June, A. D., 1894, between the hours of six o'clock a. m. and six o'clock p. m., at the law office of H S Rucker, in the town of Huntersville, Pocahontas county, West Virginia, we will take the depositions of B. C. Hill and others, to be read as evidence in our behalf, in a certain suit in chancery now pending in the circuit court of the county of Pocahontas, and State of West Virginia, in which we are plaintiffs and you and others are defendants.

If from any cause the taking of said depositions shall not be commenced or completed on the day aforesaid, the same shall be continued from day to day, or from time to time, at the same place and between the same hours, until the same shall have been completed.

H. S RUCKER, B. C. HILL and MARY E. HOLLINSWORTH. By counsel.
H. S. Rucker, Sol.

[illegible] has authorized us to announce him as a candidate to represent Pocahontas county in the next House of Delegates of West Virginia, subject to the Democratic Convention.

HOME NEWS

For Sale!

Pure thoroughbred Berkshire and half-cast hogs for sale at a reasonable price.

W McCLINTIC,
Buckeye W Va

—The "brick men" have arrived and will begin to make the court house brick.

—Let us get a good base ball team here. The weather is too hot for football.

—The Hillsboro Academy will have its commencement on June 5th. The Marlinton Academy on the 7th.

The monument recently erected at the grave of Martha Washington is a fitting tribute to the memory of one loved by every American.

—A most interesting service is to be conducted next Sunday at the Sulphur Spring near Edray by Rev George P. Moore, in pursuance of an appointment made there 39 years ago by Rev Samuel Young.— We hope to give a full account of the proceedings next week.

—Rev Sharp, of Edray, cut himself very badly with a knife a few days ago. Dr. Price attended to the wound. The incident recalls an accident which happened to his grandfather, who bled to death from a cut in the thigh from a pocket knife, caused by the knife slipping as he was shutting it.

—Rev. Stoner, of Lewisburg, will preach here next Saturday evening and on Sunday.

—Brown, the man who was taken out of the fastnesses of Berkley Mountain, some eighteen months ago, was sentenced, for robbing a postoffice, to three years in the penitentiary, by Judge Jackson of the United States Court. Frank Chapman has been sent on to Charleston to await the action of the court.

—The sale at public auction of the stock of goods remaining of the L. S. McNeill assignment took place last week. The entire stock was sold out. The goods, as a rule, went very low. The buildings were sold to Capt. P. B. Swecker, of Dunmore, who acted the part of auctioneer. They were knocked down at $280. It is not known what business will be carried on at that stand.

—Died. On Williams River Mrs Snyder, late of Highland county.

—The court house was the matter of business which called the county court together last week.— Mr. M. F. Giesy, of Wheeling, the architect and superintendent was here, accompanied by Mr. Jacobs, the gentleman who has the contract for the brick work. One change was made in the plan of the building, which was to decide to build the house higher so that the square would be level with the top of the roof of the building instead of to the height of the eaves as the former plans have it.

—A competitive examination of candidates to be recommended as cadets [illegible] to fill [illegible] at West Point from the Third West Virginia district, will be held at the office of [illegible] H. Miller, in Hinton, Summers county, West Virginia, on Tuesday, the [illegible] day of June, [illegible], beginning at 10 o'clock a. m. Applicants must be between 17 and 22 years of age, [illegible] at least five feet in height, free from any [illegible] [illegible] Contest [illegible]

[illegible] through this county last week. The party was composed of some thirty people, and were to all appearances true gypsies. They were anxious to trade horses and tell fortunes.— A twenty five cent fortune, as told to those was about as follows: "A lucky face you've got, and for fifty cents I will tell you the name of your worst enemy—you were never stingy in your life and never will be—I can not tell you much for twenty five cents, but place your quarter in your hand and make a wish and I will tell you what you have wished! Your wish was about your business and someone else—you will have good luck with that person—you have enemies (for fifty cents I will tell you their names) you live among the high class—the low dirty mean class try to keep you down but they can not do it—you will soon receive a lot of money unexpectedly—some one will try to keep you out of it—lies have been told about you and there will be more told—you have a happy and prosperous future before you—no one ever gave you anything but you have already been successful—work you do not like but have worked hard—but will not work hard long—you have more lady friends than men— tell me that I speak the truth when I say you have been married? No! There are two that love you, one fair and the other dark—their names I will tell you for fifty cents—more I cannot tell you for twenty five cents—the line of life and death is crossed by the line of trouble—you will have good luck and God bless you—but for fifty cents I could have told you many things you would like to know.

—The Marlinton-Hillsboro game of football was played last Saturday resulting in the score of 1 : 1.— The day was exceedingly warm.— Probably four hundred people witnessed the game; a great many drove from Marlinton. Our team was in a rather "rocky" condition as one or two were sick when they played, and Mr. J. H. G. Wilson, the star player of Marlinton, was unable to play. The captain of the past season was unavoidably absent. The crowd was very enthusiastic.— The teams were photographed by that excellent artist, Mr. J. W. Bever. Mr. John Roman of the Hillsboro Team, made some remarkably skillful plays. Will McLaughlin was elected temporary captain of the Marlinton, and Dr. McClintic captained Hillsboro. The return game will be played at Marlinton on the 26th, unless otherwise ordered.

Hillsboro Team.	*Marlinton Team.*
FORWARDS.	
Alex. McNeel.	Louis Yeager,
RIGHT WING	
Walter Clark.	Norman Price.
Frank Chapman.	Pat Simmons.
LEFT WING	
John Galford.	John Yeager,
John Roman.	Frank Anderson
HALF BACKS	
Cam Beard.	Howard Bird.
Elbert Perkins.	Jim Smith.
Henry McNeel.	Ligon Marshall.
FULL BACKS	
Sam Clark.	Walker Yeager.
George Clark	Will McLaughlin,
GOAL KEEPERS.	
Dr. McClintic	Prof Byrd.

—All subscribers to the tower and belfry of the Marlinton church are requested to pay their subscriptions as soon as possible.

S. W. HOLT.

During the late meeting of the West Virginia Editors, at Wheeling, the staff of the *Wheeling Intelligencer* united to make the stay of their country brethren in Wheeling particularly pleasant. This State has a right to be proud of this newspaper as a representative of what a good newspaper ought to be. The *Intelligencer* has [illegible]

[illegible] way.

PERSONAL.

Col John T. McGraw, of Grafton, was in Marlinton on Monday. He was accompanied by G. R. Horton Esq., of New York.

Mr. Horton is reported as being the President of a Leather Trust, and is in this country looking up the hemlock bark that may be in these woods.

Capt Marshall, of Mingo Flats, is in town.

Rev. E. F. Alexander and Mr. S. B. Hannah, of Green Bank, attended Presbytery at Elk city.

Mr. F. J. Snydar is visiting his daughter in Randolph county.

Messrs. Harry and Calvin McLaughlin, of Greenbrier county, passed through Marlinton last week.

RAMPS.

Rampion (*Campanula rapunculus*), a perennial plant, a native of Europe. The radical leaves are ovate lanceolate and waved. The root is white and spindle shaped, and was formerly much used for the table under the name of *Rampion* or *Ramps*. The plant is now little cultivated except in France, where it is raised for its roots, which are used either as a salad or broiled, and for its young leaves, which are also used as a salad.

This is what botany teaches about a plant that grows wild in our mountains. Ramps is considered a great joke in these days.— They make their appearance among the first of the wild plants of the woods, and as they are one of the best anti-scorbutics Nature has provided, the use of them is really medicinal. The breath of the person who has eaten of the plant is tainted, in something of the same way of the breath that has been affected by onions, but is more deadly. Ramps can be only be considered as a nuisance in one way, and that is, when the milk cow, which eats them greedily, has devoured enough of them to spoil her milk.— The milk of a cow that has eaten ramps is the most nauseous thing on earth, and the butter made from the cream can be reckoned the worst in the world. It is very hard to keep the cows from feeding on ramps this time of year.

LOBELIA.

Fine weather; corn planting over some corn up; sheep shearing in full blast; wool 15c per pound; eggs 7c per doz.

Mr. Preston Clark and son were on the creek; Lee had a young red fox he had captured on Brier Knob.

Mr. Luthur Sharp and wife of Elk were visiting Rev. S. C. Morgan this week.

W. B. Hill will start to Camden-on the-Ganley next week on business and will write a letter on his return giving a description of that place and its future possibilities.— Times are dull there now on account of low water.

H. L. Casebolt got badly hurt a few days ago by a rock falling on him.

A young gentleman of Buckeye was down last Sunday. He had a good excuse to sit up that night as some of the town scamps took his cart the last time, about a mile, and set it upon a building in riding style, and he had to get some help to get it down.

OBSERVER.

DRIFTWOOD.

Rain needed, corn planted, and the mountains all on fire.

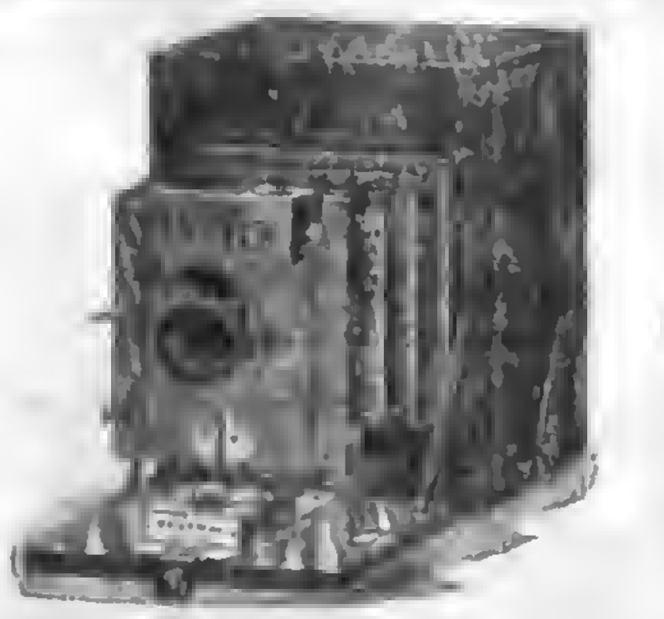
Little Lawrence Willong, son of John M. Willong, was seriously hurt by falling from a horse, fracturing his skull, though, strange to say, he was not knocked senseless.

Messrs Wm Gay and Gum tried their luck in horse trading here last

friend, John is stored.

Dr. J. P. Moomau passed through this part last week with a campaign smile on as long as a last year's drought. The Doctor is a "Good one" and will be hard to "freeze out" in this part.

LIMBER TIM.



—Jeweler Smyth will be at Marlinton for the next 8 days repairing watches clocks and jewelry. Lowest prices and satisfaction guaranteed.

Respectfully,
M. D. SMYTH.

NOTICE.

I have control of the John A. McNeel Place and the Slaughter and Pence land on Williams River, and will take in stock to graze at a reasonable rate. Good grass and fine range. Call early and make arrangements for your stock.

May 7, 1894. S. B. MOORE.

[illegible] of the farmers in Dent [illegible] farms.

Homesteading [illegible] continues to move from the cotton manufactories of the South.

The average time spent by the Russian House of Lords or the National [illegible], according to a contemporary, is [illegible] per day.

Australia is a country without [illegible] or sky-scrapers. Each wail is taken to a tenement house, where it is kept until a country home is found for it.

The new programme of public instruction adopted in France devotes more time to the study of English and less to the study of German.

Russia has decided to spend a quarter of a billion in the improvement of her navy. This is a pretty expensive outlay in pursuance of a plan to keep the peace; but the leading powers of Europe are not stopping at expense. England will have to meet these figures, and France can be relied upon to slide several big war ships into the water. It looks to the Detroit Free Press as though the test of modern naval improvements was not far off, and it may be followed by very material changes in the map of the eastern continent.

Says the New York Observer: "The poor we have always with us—and the lazy. To discriminate between them is somewhat of a task. In some cases the wood-pile marks the division. They go to the right or left according to their disposition. Some of the hungry go right to work, while by others the opportunity to labor, and so earn a breakfast, is left severely alone. If the newspapers are to be believed, and we see no reason for doubting their statements, then while in Chicago the unemployed number tens of thousands it is hard to get men to labor at fifteen cents an hour on canal work. When men were recently asked for from Milwaukee by a Chicago business firm, the answer came that while there was plenty of steady work in the Wisconsin woods for willing men at fair wages, the men were not to be had. There was work, and there were workers enough, but the men were shy and refused to be introduced."

The New York Journal of Commerce and Commercial Bulletin, which keeps a daily record of the fires in this country, and is deservedly high authority on all questions of insurance, reports the total losses by fire in the United States and Canada in the year 1893 at $150,445,875, against $132,704,700 in 1892. In but one month of 1893 did the total of fire losses sink below $10,000,000, and that was in February, when the returns of the Journal of Commerce place the figures at $9,919,000. The same paper reports 235 fires in December of a greater destructiveness than $10,000 each. It says that the underwriters attribute much of the loss to careless installation of electric light and power plants. Under these circumstances it ought to be the occasion of more than insurance interest to learn that the electric risk is being investigated by experts who are gathering particulars of all the fires traceable to electricity. Electricity is a good servant who will bear a lot of watching.

The Baltimore Sun's tribute to the South is worthy of reproduction: "Less complaint has been heard from the South during the last eight or ten months than from any other part of the country, but this is not because the people of this section have not felt the financial stringency, but because they have learned to suffer and be strong and silent too. They are not going to kicking an orchery every time they come to rough places in the road of life. For a people who, prior to [illegible] enjoyed an exceptionally lux[illegible], the manner in which they met the poverty and privations that followed the war was admirable in the extreme. Strength and pluck characterized, and many of them, as other heroes, [illegible] the battle. The country and posterity will [illegible] their fortitude. Many [illegible] and their principles caused [illegible] by their friends to [illegible]."

LOVERS' MEETING

Love was sent me on the way,
Kissed like a whisper into May
And showers like of the snow
Taught I saw the violets blow
When, through clouds of storms frown,
Poured the splendid sunlight down,
And I heard one Love's sweet words
For the singing of the birds!

Love, who met me on the way,
As my feet in violets lay
Never heard upon a hill
Dreamed as quiet as white, as still!
And I saw heavens of trembling grace,
Streamed the sunlight on his face,
And I heard not Love's sweet words
For the singing of the birds!

—Frank L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

DISENCHANTED.

BY A. H. HOLDEN.

THE path looked cool and pleasant as it followed the course of the little stream, which in the ancient days of its might had cleft the towering hills asunder and thundered down the rock like a giant water sprite. The yellow sunlight flickered down through the interlacing branches of the huge old trees, its intense heat tempered somewhat by that cool contact. Farther down, the ravine widened and finally lost itself in level farming lands, through which the brook flowed gently, watering the flocks and herds of the honest farmer-folk of this thrifty Dunker settlement. The farm houses were mostly of the the same style; plain, wooden, two-storied structures, with wide porches running across the fronts and shaded by locust trees.

A young girl passed down the steps of the house nearest to the mouth of the ravine, and sauntered up the path. As she entered its shady recesses she pushed back her stiff pasteboard tunnel of a sunbonnet from her sweet, pure face. There was a faint trace of tears in her innocent blue eyes. Her flaxen hair was manifestly in rebellion against her convictions as to what was right and decorous for one of her religious belief, and many a riotous little curl broke out of its confining bonds. Soon she began to sing, with sweet but somewhat nasal tone, in unconscious imitation of Brother Israel, who led the singing in the brick meeting-house at the cross-roads, the familiar hymn:

"And let this feeble body fail,
And let it fall and die."

Rebecca Kinsey's voice modulated to a faint thread of melody, as she caught a glimpse of a young man high up on the cliff on the opposite side of the creek, moving in and out among the bushes. Suddenly she was brought back to earth by a voice almost over her head, calling out excitedly, "Hello, Thorndyke, I've found the finest specimen of—" and a young man, with a tin herbarium strapped to his waist, came tumbling down the rocks at Rebecca's feet. Evidently as he turned to accost his friend, the stone upon which his weight rested had given way. He lay across the path, pale and motionless.

Thorndyke climbed quickly down the rocks, cleared the brook with a bound, and was at his friend's side as he gave a faint gasp and slowly opened his eyes. Rebecca dipped her handkerchief in the water and bathed his pallid face. Thorndyke poured some brandy from his pocket flask, and lifting his friend's head gave him to drink.

"Well, how are you now, Damond?" inquired he.

"All right, I guess," answered Damond, faintly; then he attempted to rise. "I can't do it," he added. "Something's the matter with my left ankle and right arm."

"How we are ever to get out of this I don't see," said Thorndyke. "You can't walk a step, and it's a mile down stream where this gorge ends."

"I think," said Rebecca, "I can help you. Just a few steps further on is a path up the rocks 'most as easy as going up stairs. I am strong, and I can go one side of him and you the other," she continued, addressing Thorndyke and indicating the injured man with her little brown hand.

"Is there any house near?" asked Thorndyke.

"Yes," responded Rebecca, "Aunt Susy Rinehart lives right at the top of the cliff. She's real handy about sickness."

Damond was in too much pain to be seriously embarrassed by receiving assistance from this rustic beauty, as with much difficulty they toiled up the rough stairway.

Aunt Susy surveyed the singular looking party, as they emerged from the gorge, with wide-eyed astonishment.

"Why! bless your soul! bring him right in the house," was her hospitable greeting. "The doctor's just making a visit over on the next farm. We'll get him for you right away."

An hour later the hostle had subsided and Damond was lying quiet and comfortable, listen on to the conversation going on between Aunt Susy and Rebecca.

"I come over to tell you," said Rebecca, "that Sister Rachel Miller's worse and has been an'inted for death, and they want you to come over. Mother's been there 'most all day and I jest got home as I started here."

"I reckon I can go," replied Aunt Susy, "if you'll stay while I'm gone and kind o' get things started for supper. I've got a quilt goin' in the settin'-room, and it won't be handy to have absent, and I wish you'd come over for a few days and help finish it up. The doctor says this young man must stay here a couple of weeks, and I ain't sorry. I've got tired runnin in a rut. The same old things over and over again. I thought I'd change it a little this mornin' and get my own breakfast first, but, law! old Brindle bawled so I jest gave up."

"By Jove!" fumed Fred Damond, two weeks after his accident, "I suppose I looked like a fool lying there sprawled out at that pretty girl's feet, to say nothing of clattering down those rocks like a tin peddler's cart coming to grief."

"Yes," replied Thorndyke, "you did look ridiculous, I solemnly assure you. There was a dab of mud on the end of your nose and your coat was split down the back. And now let me tell you—I'll be hanged if I don't think you're chamming a good deal for an excuse to stay here and play your old tricks! Why can't you let that girl alone? Do you think I didn't see you the other day, when you had her put some withered, worthless specimens in a press, get your head so close to hers that your Hyperion curls actually touched her cheek? and you kept putting your big hand close to hers to help, as you called it."

"Well, what's a fellow to do? I'm all banged up," complained Damond, "and I've got to amuse myself some way. What lovely red lips she has," continuined he, brightening, "and how can they speak such atrocious English?"

"I've got to leave here," said Thorndyke, gloomily, as he folded up a letter. "If I had as much money as you have I'd stay here and watch you, and see after that poor little moth. You'd better get away from here just as quick as you can; if you stay much longer I'll write to your mother, if she is on the other side of the pond. Anyhow, I'll give Julia Deven a hint, and she'll come flying here and stop all your nonsense."

The days lengthened into weeks. Damond had no longer a good excuse for lingering; his ankle was well and he often forgot to carry his arm in the sling he ostentatiously retained, but he declared it was an excellent region for botanizing, and so he strolled up and down the gorge two or three times a day with his herbarium, which he seldom opened, spending most of his time at the Kinsey farm-house, watching Rebecca as she busied herself with her homely duties. In the evenings he sat with Rebecca on the porch or under the locust trees, in the moonlight, while he talked of the gay world she had never seen, and sang love songs, somewhat out of tune to be sure, that he had sung to many another maiden. On Sundays he punctually made his appearance at the meeting-house and gazed at the rows of sweet, mild-faced women in their immaculate lawn caps and neckerchiefs.

Many remonstrating letters came from Thorndyke, and anxious ones from his mother, proposing to sail for home if he were not soon able to return to the city, and Miss Deven, his fiancee, assailed him with tender, sympathetic missives, and even suggested coming to him with a chaperon and the family physician.

The great magician, Love, had cast his spell over Rebecca. She breathed enchanted air. When she roused herself to consider the situation practically she saw only one ending, and that was marriage with her city lover, and so a poor little letter written by brother Israel's son, offering his "hand and heart," remained unanswered and almost forgotten.

Damond took no thought of the morrow. He knew that all this must soon come to an end. How could he precipitate the crisis? It came sooner than he thought. One day a letter came from Miss Deven, proposing that he should join her, with a party of friends, at the Springs, a favorite watering-place not far away, or if he were not able to do so, Julia and her mother would spend a few weeks at the nearest hotel in order to be with him as much as possible.

Some hours later Aunt Susy proceeded to relieve her mind.

"I want to know," queried she, "if you're trillin' with that girl! She's as good as you are, to say the least, and her father owns two of the finest farms about here, and Becky's the only child."

"Trifling!" exclaimed Damond, reddening, "I don't know what you mean."

"I'm going out to milk," snapped Aunt Susy, "and you can jest study over it while I'm gone."

Damond resisted an almost overpowering impulse to pay his usual evening visit to Rebecca; he resolutely set about packing up his belongings, and for fear his courage would fail he sent a telegram to Miss Deven stating that he would meet her at the Springs.

Poor Rebecca sat on the porch alone, watching and waiting for her recreant lover. Sometimes as the shadows shifted she thought she saw him emerge from the ravine, and her heart would give a glad bound. Never was the witchery of the moonlight so strong, never was the music of the evening breeze so sweet. Rebecca sat until the moon went down and the clouds gathered over the stars. The song of the night wind changed to a wail that found echo in her heart, and by and by the storm burst in all its fury. With sinking heart she gave him up and went sadly to her room.

Damond promised himself one more stroll through the ravine with Rebecca. Certainly he must bid her good-bye; even Aunt Susy could not object to that.

"I am going away this afternoon," said Damond, as he and Rebecca were taking their last walk together.

Rebecca gave a little start at this unexpected announcement and dropped the bonnet that she was swinging by the strings. As Damond stooped to pick it up the picture of Miss Deven, which he had repentantly returned to its accustomed place in his pocket, fell out in full view.

"Now or never," thought he, and then, bracing himself, he said, in answer to Rebecca's inquiring glance, "this is the lady I have promised to marry."

Rebecca smothered a gasp. A late wild rose, the last one, hung a little way up the bank and she turned away, reaching upward to pluck it. It gave her a moment in which to recover herself. Her womanly pride came to the rescue, and she rose to the occasion. As she turned again she said, calmly, "And I am to marry brother Israel's son."

This was a new phase of the matter. If any one else wanted this sweet wild flower, Damond wanted it more than ever, and he felt an overwhelming resentment toward "brother Israel's son." He took the rose from her cold and trembling hand with a hand as cold and unsteady, and folding it in an envelope put it in his pocket next his heart. He stood silent a few moments. How unlike those beautiful eyes were to Julia's small, piercing, black orbs, that wealth of rippling yellow hair to Julia's scanty frizzed locks. In a moment of delirium he thought to break his engagement with Julia and take this fair girl to be his wife, and then the absurdity of it all appeared. How out of place she would look in his mother's drawing-room! How his friends would ridicule him, while she would be only a target for the small wits of his set! He could not protect her from the annoyances of a false position, and persuading himself that he loved her too well to bring her into an uncongenial atmosphere, he put the mad dream aside. He took her hand. "Good-bye," he faltered—and then he folded her close to his heart—"Oh, my darling! I could not help loving you, but I never meant to tell you so. Forgive me, oh, forgive me! I could not help speaking, but I have promised to marry this lady and I cannot break my word."

He had chosen his words well. Poor little Rebecca could not understand how wide was the social gulf which lay between them, but she could comprehend a moral obligation. To her a promise was sacred.

"Give me a kiss of forgiveness," he implored, with a voice choked with emotion. And there in the gorge where first they met, these two fond, foolish young lovers wept and parted.

Ten years after Damond, then a grave family man, went through the market followed by a servant carrying a large basket. He paused at a stand of country produce. There were rolls of golden butter, baskets of snowy eggs, jars of limpid honey, and rows of plump dressed poultry. There was something familiar in the face of the attending Dunker woman, and in the sound of her voice as he inquired the price of her commodities, and it was not long before memory established the connection. It was Rebecca, grown stout and commonplace. She had a comfortable double chin, and the once glorious eyes looked out over ruddy masses of flesh. Her hair had grown coarser and darker and the ripples had almost yielded to the compulsion of rigorous bindings. A cheerful, long-haired, broad-shouldered man assisted about the stand and occasionally addressed her affectionately as "Becky." Damond filled his basket with purchases while memory was busy with the past. Time, the great disenchanter, had done his work well. No gleam of recognition lit Rebecca's eyes; no sorrowful memory disturbed her placid features. Clearly, her contented soul was no longer oppressed with sorrowful recollections, and with a sigh for the old enchanted days, Damond turned away.—Worthington's Magazine.

Ancient Preservation of the Dead.

Herodotus gives a good description of the manner in which the early Ethiopians preserved their dead. Having thoroughly dried the corpse, they plastered it over with a paste made of gypsum and then painted the face and exposed parts so as to make them look as natural as possible. Dead bodies served in this manner remained intact for hundreds of years.—Detroit Free Press.

A Rabbit Drive.

For those who have never lived in the country where rabbits are plentiful and whose knowledge of these little gray balls of fur is confined to a pair of pets in a pen in the garden, it will be hard to realize what a scourge hundreds of them in a drove would be. They make raids on the farmer's wheat field, orchard and vegetable garden and do a great deal of damage with their sharp teeth.

The means by which the country is partially rid of these little pests is known as a rabbit drive, in which all

BEGINNING THE DRIVE.

the neighborhood assists; the men and boys attending to help, and their wives and sisters to look on. An event of the kind is of no little importance. By 11 o'clock on a day set for such an expedition the crowd has gathered near a corner of the section to be driven, where the men and boys are soon busy making the pen.

This is done by fastening wire netting by means of wooden pins to the wires of the fence and to some posts that have been set for the purpose, thus forming an inclosure with an opening in the centre of the side facing the section to be driven. The wire netting is also stretched along the fence in either direction for a half mile from the corner where the pen has been constructed, forming two long wings.

Now a captain is elected, who divides the company of perhaps thirty horsemen, sending half down each wing, and also stations men with guns and clubs at intervals along the line. Each band of horsemen has a leader, who places his men at intervals over the allotted scope of country. When these two leaders meet a yell is given, which is echoed along the line as a signal to begin to close in toward the pen.

The rabbits, frightened by the hurrying hoofs and continued yelling are seen running wildly in all directions, but approaching nearer and nearer the trap laid for them. By the time they come in range of the guns the little creatures are too tired to run fast and are easily killed. When the guns are few and the clubs are busy elsewhere, stones are thrown by an expert and a rabbit falls, hit in the head. Some run against the netting in their fright and their eyes are put out. All this time there are many in the pen, 300 or more, if the drive is a good one running wildly about, trying hard to avoid the seemingly cruel blows from the clubs of their enemies. Perhaps the pen will break, but that does not often happen, and the ground will soon be strewn with the slain rabbits.

Withal, it is very exciting, but the timid and tender hearted shudder. As an amusement, slaughter in this wholesale manner would not be tolerated, but since the sturdy farmers are thus defending their crops, it may be sanctioned.

THE JACK RABBIT.

Some one will say, "Why do not the rabbits run in their holes?" So here we call attention to the marked difference between the rabbit and what is properly termed the hare. It is the former that burrows in the ground, and to which species our pets belong. The latter, with which this sketch has to do, are much larger, are mule-eared and seek safety in their fleetness; better known, perhaps, as the jack rabbit.—St. Louis Republic.

Liable to Win.

Jones the Hunter. "Wa'all, by Gosh! This yere thing seems to pull harder by the minute. I'll bet a hundred and fifty dollars that I don't get this gassed deer home for dinner!"—Puck.

The population of what is known technically as the "city" of London, reaches 301,384 by day, but drops to 37,806 at night. The population of "Greater" London is 5,633,806.

[illegible] WEATHER FUN IN THE NORTHWEST?

[illegible] Snowshoeing in Wisconsin and Minnesota. Where the Sport is the Most Popular—Skate [illegible]

OF all winter sports [illegible] ing [illegible] the most popular within the past few years. It has [illegible] a [illegible] in the Northern States, and is now [illegible] an unusual amount of attention [illegible]. Taken [illegible] While skating [illegible] with a large [illegible] of people, and has the never failing [illegible], it is always handicapped by the serious disadvantage of being confined to a very limited space when compared with snowshoeing. For good skating there must also be a combination of favorable weather, and then [illegible] make the ice [illegible] for good sport and a snowfall following a spell of mild weather at once spoils the ice so far as skating is concerned.

A snowshoe runner is not hampered very much by the [illegible] of the weather [illegible]; all that is wanted is a fairly [illegible] snowfall; this given, the snowshoe enthusiast will do the rest. Hard snow or soft new fallen [illegible] crusted or a little wet, the runner can skim the surface with perfect ease. You are not confined to narrow ponds or rivers, but can take [illegible] in whatever direction your fancy dictates. You are relieved from all the anxiety attendant on skating of breaking through the ice and getting an ice-cold bath or being drowned. If the ground is level the snowshoe runner can make splendid time, and is able to cover immense distances with but very little exertion. Indeed, it is claimed by the devotees to this sport that it is the ideal exercise for everybody, young and old, of both sexes. In Minnesota, Wisconsin and elsewhere there are a great number of snowshoe clubs, all in the most flourishing condition. In the last tournament at Red Wing, a young Norwegian captured the prize

THE KICK [illegible] SLED AND SHOE PRODS USED WITH IT

at long distance jumping. The art of being able to take a flying leap through the air some ninety feet in length, and then retain one's balance upon reaching the ground, is a feat of snowshoe running which is not acquired at once. If the country is inclined to be hilly and broken by wooden patches [illegible] all the more fascinating [illegible]. Where one [illegible] excitement [illegible] the hillside [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] in length from eight to eighteen feet. At first the beginner will need a small stick to keep his balance and to help in pushing himself along, but this can soon be dispensed with except

UNDER FULL SAIL.

when sliding down a steep incline. It is best to begin on a perfectly level surface and to use only very moderate speed. Should the snowshoes get tangled up and the feet dissolve partnership, so to speak, do not be discouraged, but plod along and the art of snowshoeing is conquered. In fastening the snowshoes to the foot care should be taken to have the foot firmly secured and still allow the heel to rise from the shoe with perfect freedom. The beginner must avoid lifting his feet from the ground, the snowshoes must be driven forward by a peculiar stride or slide while the body should remain in a graceful erect pose without the slightest suspicion of stiffness. Soon the novice will acquire proficiency to develop his slide into a swinging gait of great force and rapidity.

TOURNAMENT OF THE SKATE SAILING CLUB.

Snowshoeing opens up such a vista of pretty girls and picturesque costumes, handsome, manly fellows in corduroy suits and sealskin caps. The women have a chance for more variety than the men, as they are not afraid to appear in a costume that is a little different from their neighbor while a man feels like a cat in a strange garret if he departs from the conventional suit worn by old and young alike. A striking costume worn by a dashing brunette was of red broadcloth; it was trimmed with immense black buttons of Persian lamb's wool, which dotted the hem of the skirt in a most irregular but fetching manner. The coat was of broadcloth with lamb's wool sleeves and collar and it was fastened with these enormous buttons. The head covering was a jaunty little turban of red felt, trimmed with a narrow band of lamb's wool and black ostrich tips. A beautifully fair girl, without a trace of color in her pale but singularly attractive face, was also attired in red, which was equally becoming on account of the delicate gray, fluffy fur which trimmed the short cape and skirt. She wore a large, flaring hat of red, covered with gray and red tips, and her hat pins were of silver. Around her waist was an antique silver belt and the stick, with which she pushed herself along, had a beautiful handle of silver. Some wear kid leggings, but

A [illegible] OF [illegible] SPORT

[illegible]

individuality of the wearer being exhibited in the tie, which may be any color he chooses. The cap is of sealskin which is becoming to all complexions, and many of the women wear sealskin and some beaver caps.

There is a great stir made down East to revive and improve the somewhat obsolete but withal delightful sport of skating with sail attachment. This pastime is somewhat dangerous, as most participants are overanxious to carry too large a canvas. Members of the sail skating clubs are now considering a great many improved models for these sails with a view of regulating the sizes to be carried. The most popular model for the sails used at present is a triangular one, rigged on strong but extremely light and tough wood. Many of them have a contrivance by which the skater can take in or let out a reef as the case demands. Another style offered is provided with a light pole which serves as a drag, used to enable the skater to make quick turns or slacken his speed.

It requires great strength and endurance to carry even a moderate-sized sail, but the larger the sail the more exciting the sport. Splendid strength in wrists and arms is an indispensible qualification for a skating cruiser, as well as a steady and quick foot. Few who have not indulged in this delightful sport can realize the tremendous speed attained even in a very moderate breeze, or of the difficulty in handling a sail so as to receive the most benefit with the least exertion. There are few prettier sights to be seen on a bright, cold, winter day than a flotilla of skaters with their snow-white sails bulging before a stiff breeze as they come dashing over the glistening surface of the course.

It can be safely asserted that of all known modes of locomotion sailing on skates comes nearer to flying than anything hitherto attempted. The only serious drawback to its indulgence is that it requires a good deal of space and that ordinary skaters can scarcely take any comfort where these living yachts are flying about, as a collision with one of them is far from pleasant.

An entirely new feature, which from its novelty and simplicity of construction is bound to become very popular, is a kind of running sledge that is intended to supplement the snowshoe. It can be used on any snow-covered surface, as well as on the ice wherever the foot meets with resistance. For people who have a disinclination to use skates or snowshoes the kick sled fills the purpose admirably. It is adapted to men, women and children, and does not require the slightest preparatory skill in its use. There is no danger from breaking through the ice, as each runner is from six to eight feet long. The person who uses the sled fastens a stout strap provided with steel prods on his right or left foot, stands with one foot on one of the runners and does some lively kicking with his prod-shod foot. In Sweden, from which country this sled is imported, it is turned to use by the farmers in carrying small loads both to and from their homes. Tourists are also very fond of this means of locomotion and on a fair surface at least thirteen miles an hour can easily be covered. By many it is called the ice bicycle, being controlled by a

THE RED WING SNOWSHOE CHAMPION MAKING HIS GREAT LEAP.

steering-gear, and fully as beneficial in its hygienic effects as any wheel. The kick-sled, as a matter of course, can be utilized for coasting or anything else in the way of similar sports to which its owner may want to turn its use.—Chicago Herald.

Relief for a Burn.

An immediate application of ordinary table salt to a burn will lessen the pain considerably and result in a speedy cure. The application of the salt must be prompt, however, for if delayed much of its good effects will be lost. As soon as a person receives a burn, let him run for the salt cellar and thickly cover the surface of the affected part with salt, bind it up with a cloth, not forgetting to moisten the linen. A little "biting" will take place, which will soon cease. In less [illegible]

HALF A HUNDRED MAMMOTHS AT WORK IN SAWMILLS.

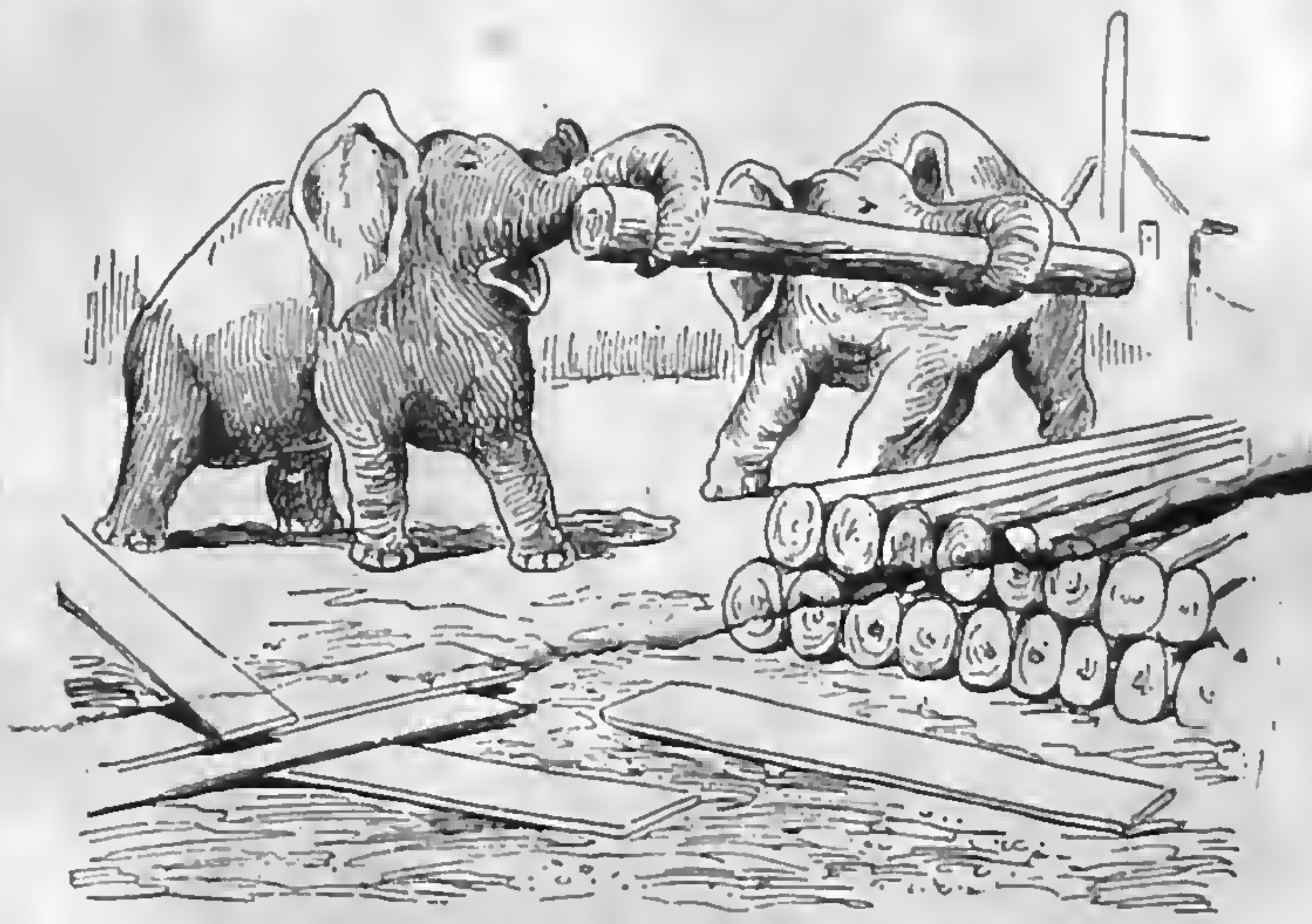
Wonderful Intelligence Displayed by the Bulky Animals. Two of Them Act as Bosses of the Herd.

DISPLAYS of trained animals, broken for show purposes, cannot offer the slightest comparison in interest in the trained elephant exhibition one sees in the city of Moulmein, British Burmah. The more absorbingly entertaining feature of the novel sight is the paradoxically industrial character which the work of these huge Indian pachyderms assumes. It hardly seems possible that the work of a sawmill, usually done by human hands, could be accomplished through the medium of the elephant's trunk and the elephant's sagacity; nevertheless, it is a fact that the Irawadi Steamship Company uses some forty or fifty elephants in the operation of its sawmills at Moulmein, and the teakwood so largely entering upon the construction of ships is here made ready for the hands of the artisan.

A gentleman lately returned from a tour of the East, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, gives an interesting account of the manner in which the mills are operated. The logs are chopped in the interior and floated several hundred miles down the Salwin River to the mill, which is situated on the banks of the stream at Moulmein. Here the logs are formed into a boom, and henceforth the work of transporting is done by the elephants.

The boom is very similar to those we see in the lumbering districts of Wisconsin and Michigan, but instead of the sight of men brightly garbed in red and blue running from log to log and moving them with long, steel-pointed poles, we see great, ponderous elephants wading and swimming among the teak logs and pushing them toward the shore.

The logs are not sawed directly from the water, but are first seasoned, and the elephants not only bring the logs from the water to the land, but

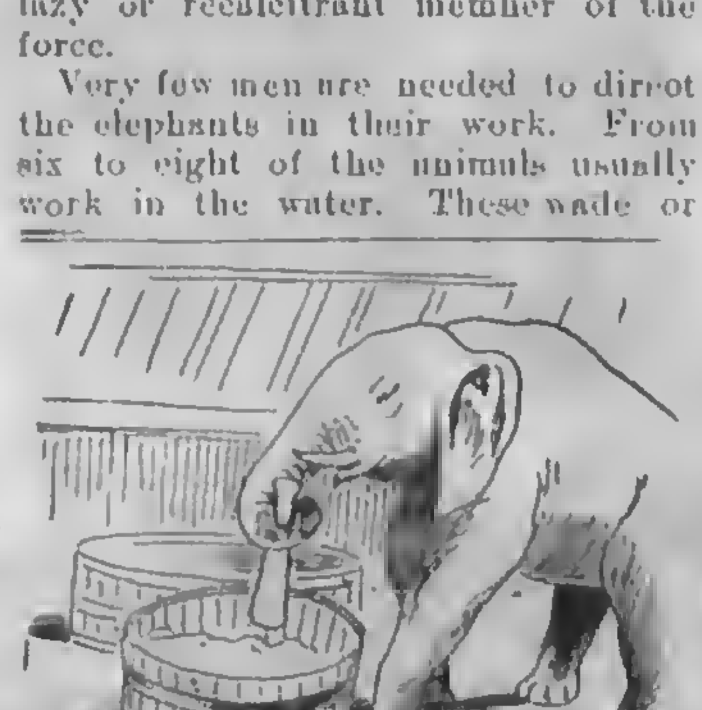


PILING UP THE LOGS.

also stack them in huge piles, convey them to the mills, saw them, and afterward pile the lumber. Of course each elephant performs only certain parts of the work for which he has been trained, and the entire herd is divided into companies, of from two to eight. One division of the pachyderms does the work in the water, another company carries the logs to the drying or seasoning stacks, others pile them, another class conveys the dry logs to the mill, where some of the elephants do the work of sawing, still others pile the sawed lumber, and another herd carries hay and prepares the food for the great industrial combination of brute strength and intelligence.

But the most wonderful, interesting, novel and most incredible feature of the entire combination is the sight of two monstrously large male elephants that actually act as bosses or overseers of the work. These move from place to place among the working elephants, spurring them on, pushing, driving and frequently chastising a lazy or recalcitrant member of the force.

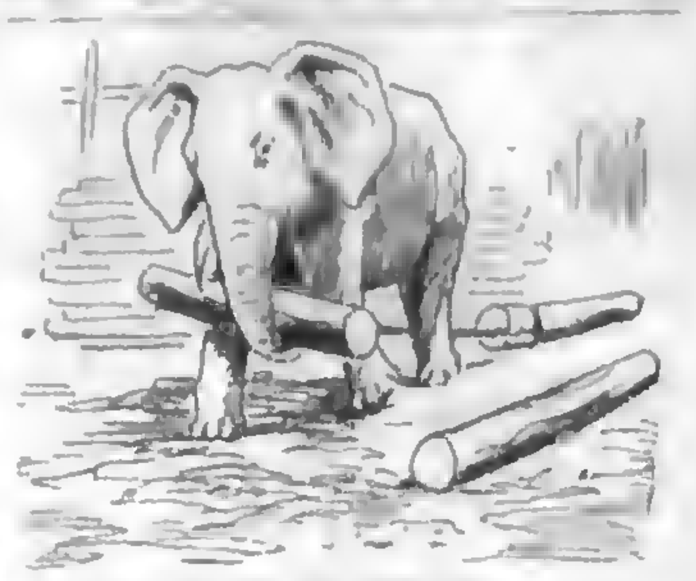
Very few men are needed to direct the elephants in their work. From six to eight of the animals usually work in the water. These wade or



PREPARING DINNER.

swim, according to the depth of the water, to the log boom, and loosening several logs at a time tow them to the

[illegible] of this chain is a hook through which the log is run. A man directs the movements of the elephants in placing the log within the coil of the chain. The elephant picks up another log by his trunk, and in this manner drags two at a time to the seasoning



KNOWS HIS BUSINESS.

stacks. About eight elephants are employed in this capacity. The work of piling the logs to dry is done by two female elephants. Each winds her trunk about the log near the end, and together they raise it in a horizontal position and place it on the stack.

After the logs are dried sufficiently they are ready for the mill. Two female elephants take the dry logs from the piles and deliver them to a herd similar in training to those working between the water and the seasoning stacks. These take the logs to a track over which a small car runs to the mill. Only one log at a time is placed upon this car. As soon as a log is in position on the car an elephant, trained for this particular part of the work, pushes the car to the mill. Arrived at the mill, the log is pushed from the car to a carrier that passes beneath a buzzsaw. As soon as the log is thus transferred to the carrier the elephant operating the car returns for another log, while another huge beast, trained to do the sawing, operates the carrier and pushes the log against the saw. But the interesting part of the work does not end here, for, as the log is being sawed into the desired boards and timbers, another elephant receives the completed material, piling the slats on one side and more valuable product on the other. But two men are required to oversee and direct the elephants used in sawing the logs.

Another detachment of the herd is used in carrying the lumber from the mill to the yards and sheds. For this purpose very long trucks with the low front and back wheels close to each other are used. There are elephants trained for loading the sawed material upon these trucks, while others push the loaded trucks to the sheds. In the lumber yard are the "pilers" or elephants that take the lumber from the trucks and place it in piles for further seasoning.

As stated before, there is one detachment of this strange army of laborers which does the "kitchen work" for the "hotel de elephant," or whatever the feeding-place of these big fellows may be called. Some may be seen carrying hay for the stables, but by far the most interesting sight is the preparation of the food. This is composed of grass, bran and molasses, and is mixed in a large vat. While some are carrying these different components of this highly delectable elephantine boarding-house hash, others are engaged in mixing it with pestles which they dexterously manipulate with their trunks. The narrator observed one of the elephants suddenly stop in his work with the pestle and refused to wield his mixingstick any further. One of the two big elephants was called to the scene, and picking up the recalcitrant pestle beat him with it over the back and hips until he whiningly returned to his work.

Only about ten men are employed in directing the work of the entire herd of elephants. Those who have seen this novel mill at Moulmein in operation all agree in giving it the credit of being the greatest exhibition of trained animals in the world and say that Hagenbeck's, and, in fact, all other trained animal shows are simply nowhere near "in line" with it. The mill hands, or more properly speaking, the mill trunks of the institution,

May 10 1894

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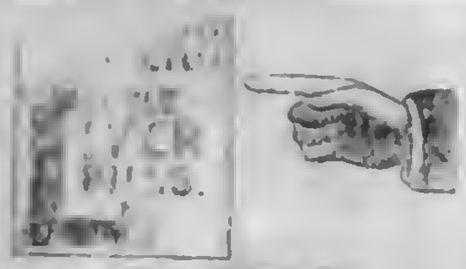

DR. DODD'S Cure for

COUGH IN HORSES

GUARANTEED

An Institute of Shorthand.

Staunton, Virginia.

Commissioner's Notice.

Office of C. H. Grose, commissioner, Huntersville, W. Va., April 1894.

Notice is hereby given to all parties interested, that in pursuance to an order of reference entered in the chancery cause

Elhart, Joyner & Co et als.

vs

J. W. Riley, adm'r et als.

made at the April Term of the circuit court of Pocahontas county on the 5th day of April, 1894, I will at my office in the town of Huntersville, Pocahontas county, West Virginia, on the

19TH DAY OF MAY, 1894,

proceed to take, state and report the following matters of account:

1st. A statement of the debts due from Jacob L. Arbogast, dec'd., with their dates, dignities and priorities.

2d. A settlement of the administration account of J. W. Riley, adm'r. of J. L. Arbogast dec'd., and report the balance due from said administrator to his intestates estate.

3d. Any other matter to be specially stated, deemed pertinent to the undersigned commissioner, or required by any party in interest to be so stated.

At which time and place you may attend. C. H. GROSE,
7 20 Commissioner

Notice To Creditors.

Elhart, Joyner & Co et als.

vs

J. W. Riley, admr., et als.

To the creditors of Jacob L. Arbogast dec'd.

In pursuance of a decree of the circuit court of the county of Pocahontas, State of West Virginia, made in a cause therein pending to subject the real estate of the said Jacob L. Arbogast dec'd., to the payment of his debts, you are required to present your claims against the estate of the said Jacob L. Arbogast dec'd., for adjudication to W. H. Grose at his office in the said county, on or before the 25th day of May, 1894.

Witness J. H. Patterson, clerk of the said court this 10th day of April, 1894.
6 8 $6.40 J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk

Commissioner's Notice.

Pursuant to a decretal order of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, entered, on the 6th day of April, 1894, in the chancery cause of Jacob Sheets' adm'r. vs. Rachel E. A. Sheets and others, the undersigned commissioner of said court will proceed, at the law office of L. W. McClintic in the town of Marlinton, W. Va. on Friday, the 25th day of May, 1894 to settle and state the following matters of account:

1st. A settlement of the account of J. C. Arbogast as administrator of Jacob Sheets, dec'd.;

2d. An account of the debts due from Jacob Sheets at the time of his death with their amounts, priorities and to whom due.

3d. Any other matter deemed pertinent by the commissioner or required by any party in interest to be specially stated. T. J. SAYRE, Com'r

Circuit Ct. Pocahontas county.

Notice to Creditors.

Jacob Sheets adm'r

vs

Rachel E. A. Sheets and others

To the creditors of Jacob Sheets dec'd

In pursuance of a decree of the circuit court of the county of Pocahontas made in a cause therein pending to subject the real estate of the said Jacob Sheets to the payment of his debts, you are required to present your claims and a

A FREE HINT.

ANSWER

To my goods at a less cost than these and most important thing is to find a place where you can get the same goods from a dealer who keeps nothing but first class goods bought with spot cash.

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POCAHONTAS TIMES.

This Paper is Devoted Especially to the Interests of the Farming Class.

VOL. II, NO. 44 MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, THURSDAY, MAY 24, 1894. $1.50 PER ANNUM

Official Directory of Pocahontas County

[illegible]

JUDGE OF CIRCUIT COURT A. S. Campbell
PROSECUTING ATTORNEY. J. M. McClintic
CLERK [illegible] J. T. Arbaugh
CLERK CIRCUIT COURT. Miles R. Hunter
SHERIFF. [illegible] L. Beard
ASSESSOR. J. H. Patterson
COUNTY SURVEYOR. C. D. Arbaugh
COMMISSIONER [illegible] C. E. Beard
[illegible] G. M. Kee
[illegible] Andrew Barlow
[illegible] Geo. Baxter
[illegible] Geo. P. Moore
JUSTICES A. T. L. Harewood, Spice Neck; John Hill, Huntersville; W. H. Dilley, Hillsville; Jas. E. Taylor, Dunmore; [illegible] Thos. Beard, Linwood.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Tuesday in April and Tuesday in June and the fourth Monday in October.

County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, October and the [illegible] day in July. July is level [illegible]

RARAB AVES.

Recently it was the writer's pleasure to make a journey to Wheeling, the metropolis of West Virginia, where he was welcomed as one of the body assembled there designated as the West Virginia Editorial Association. The representative of this paper was the only newspaper man from the southeastern portion of the State, but still the meeting was well attended generally.

Great kindness was shown the visitors by the business men of the city. On the first day Mr. Schumlback, a great brewer, extended the courtesy of the Mozart Park, where the festive editors were regaled with Schumlback's justly celebrated beer and a knife and fork tea.—Returning to the city attendance at the Opera House was in order where those with a taste for music enjoyed the performance of "Sonn's Band." While this may be called a brass band, yet the beautiful music told you tales and conjured up stirring scenes. "The Holy War," as rendered by this band, is to be remembered especially. Even in the latter day Opera House at Wheeling "The trumpets sound

And warlike symphony is heard around."

On the second day of the "meet" the business of the order was transacted, the great event being a speech from the Hon. Stuart F. Reed, of the *Clarksburg Telegram*, President of the Association. In the beginning he appeared to be some two stories high and of commanding presence, but as he proceeded so eloquently he dilated and towered above the assembly till he was "clear out of sight."

In the afternoon, the great event of the occasion took place, when the editors enjoyed the hospitality of Mr. Raymond, the millionaire brewer, at Wheeling Park, the prettiest spot by far in Wheeling. At the banquet in the evening in one of the beautiful summer houses in the park, the hungry editors were filled and toasts responded to by many brilliant West Virginians. Mr. Raymond belongs to that class of Germans, who are undoubtedly the support financially of the business of Wheeling. The writer had the opportunity of meeting a good many of these prominent Germans, and found them all true, kindly gentlemen, who had the interest of their city at heart. Mr. H. F. Behrens, the famous groceryman, taught us a lesson in simple geography, which was the names in their proper order of the three most important cities in the world, namely: "Wheeling, New York, and Hamburg."

From the banquet adjournment was made to the theatre where Hoyts "A Trip to Chinatown" was rendered in very amusing style.—We are indebted, indeed, for this performance as it made us laugh to such a wonderful extent that it must have cleared away the mental miasma, that is so apt to infest one's life.

The next day the B. & O. put two coaches at our disposal and in this style we journeyed to Pittsburg.—Pittsburg is a very fine city but as it is not in West Virginia we are not so much concerned about it.—We would be very ungrateful though not to acknowledge the kindness of the Press of that city, and the courtesy extended in the invitation to witness the baseball game in which Cleveland defeated Pittsburg in the afternoon, and in Mr. Murray's justly celebrated zoo in opera "Hearts and Hands."

A trip through West Virginia well repays one in the magnificent scenery, alone. Leaving Wheeling in the afternoon, the journey to Grafton is uneventful. Probably the most interesting part of the road is the Mannington oil field with its innumerable black, greasy oil derricks dotting the country.—At Fairmont all the tracks are full of cars loaded with coal, as the strikes elsewhere put double work on the mines near this town. The Monongahela is reached here, and the ascent of the one prong of the one prong of the river begins. In May marked changes in the vegetation is to be noticed as you get higher and higher and the oak trees at the headwaters are barely showing signs of life, while the oaks of Fairmont are in full leaf.

At Beverly the humble citizen of Marlinton finds that the rails that had seemed interminable have broken off, and he has a drive of fifty seven miles to make to reach his inland town. However, this is a thing to be accomplished by steady perseverence, and the whole country is interesting, the first thirty miles lie through the beautiful Tygart's Valley. Then comes the bluegrass county suggestive of Pocahontas county, and soon this county is reached, and it always looks good to one who has traveled, in whatever direction he has gone. If it were not for this fact that our county can stand the test when compared with any other, life would be unendurable so far from the rail road.

The arrival at Marlinton completes the journey taken by the editor of this paper to see what his companions in misery are like, and he can tell you that to see West Virginia is not the cheapest show in the world, however pleasant the excursion may be. Pittsburg is as bad as West Virginia, by the way. So here we rest and take up the threads of Pocahontas county life again.

PUBLISHED BY REQUEST OF A PROMINENT REPUBLICAN.

HON. EUGENE ELLICOTT.

The many friends of Hon. Eugene Ellicott are pushing him to the front as a candidate for Congress on the Republican ticket.—While the general havoc wrought by the McKinley tariff is being so severely felt it seems to be a bad time for Republicans to have Congressional aspirations, and that the Third Congressional District is one in which no inducement is held out for Republican success even when other things are favorable, yet as a good man is required for the sacrifice we know of no one who could undergo the ordeal with more fortitude than Judge Ellicott.

Judge Ellicott is a gentleman of fine attainments and is personally a splendid gentleman. He has a host of friends in both parties, and we believe him to be the strongest man in the Republican party in the District. We hope he will be honored with the nomination, for we would then feel assured, even if some five thousand Democrats in the District would stay at home on election day, that we would have a gentleman in Congress who would represent fairly the interests of the people.—*Logan County Banner.*

What Are We Coming To?

As goes Chicago so goes the whole West.

There has never been a time in [illegible] circles than just now.

The Central Employers' League have resolved on a lockout against the Building Trades Union. This not only threatens a stop to all building in that city but throws thirty thousand men out of the means of livelihood and not paying rent is threatened by way of retaliation.

A wise and eloquent lecturer, a few weeks since, made this remark: "The great trouble now with all the reforms that are before the people is that the people who ought to hear do not hear. It is that one side is heard in a 'directors' meeting and the other side is heard in a labor lodge.

The two sides not only do not get together and talk, but they have come to a point where they will not hear."

How well would it be were that "Power from on high" to lead both sides to "look not every man on his own things, but also on the things that pertain to the good of others."

It looks as if a crisis was at hand bringing in a new era in the affairs of men. One of the most significent events in human history was the overthrow of Jerusalem.—Josephus states that just previous to that occurrence "every city was divided into two camps." "Civil commotions were rife in those days especially between the Jews and their neighbors." One of the most disturbing influences was the presence of a dominating foreign element.

Killing an Elephant.

On last Friday, "Tip" the dangerous elephant in the Central Park menagerie in New York city, that had killed at different times seven men and wounded several others, was killed by the administration of cyanide of potassium.—It was with great difficulty they succeeded. They first gave a dose to him at 6 o'clock in the morning concealed in a carrot, but he only got a sufficient quantity to nauseate him, as he discovered it and blew it out of his mouth. It was afterwards tried by putting the capsules into apples and peanut shells, but he rejected them after holding them awhile in his trunk. At 4 o'clock in the afternoon, when he had recovered from the sickness caused by the poison he had got in the carrot, and was hungry, he was fooled by a ball of moist bran in which there were three ounces of cyanide of potassium, and after 12 minutes of great suffering in which he broke the chain by which he was bound, he was dead. His height was 9½ feet and his weight 5,500 lbs. His age was 28 years.—Then the labor of skinning him commenced. His skin will be stuffed for exhibition in the American Museum of Natural History, and the skeleton will be mounted for the museum.

GYPSIES.

Some days ago a party of Gypsies passed through Marlinton, presenting the usual appearance characteristic of this people.

This strange people are found every in the world and have no fixed abode. There is reason to believe that they are descendents of Ishmael, son of Abraham, and the bond woman Hagar. A German paraphrase made in 1122 shows that the gypsies were known in Austria three centuries before the accepted date of their appearance a passage reads thus: "So Hagar had this son; they named him Ishmael. It is from him the Ishmaelites descend. They journey far through the world. We call them cold smiths. They have no house nor country. Everywhere they are found alike, abusing people by their knaveries. Thus they deceive men—robbing no one openly." Cold smithing or tinkering is the leading handicraft of this people.

The gypsy character, strange medley of good and evil, presents itself as very objectionable to outsiders, while to the gypsies themselves it is all that is fair and lovable.

It is believed that their number does not exceed one million of persons, all told.

Gypsy blood flows in the veins of the Stanleys and the Lees, historic families.

GREEN BANK.

We are having fine weather at writing only a little dry.

Messrs C. J. Elliot and James Patterson are building a large barn for W. A. Gladwell.

V. B. Hiner, the tinner, of Crabbottom, Va., was in this vicinity last week looking after his interest.

Mr. J. H. Hevner of Hightown was here last week.

L. C. Bartlett, the champion painter is painting O. L. Ormdorff's house a C. C. Arbogast's store.

Rev. C. L. Potter will hold communion services at the McGinnis Church on Back Alleghany on the 27th at 10:30 a. m. Also on the same a like service at the Wanless School House at 3 p. m. and will preach at this place at 8 p. m.

The communion service at this place last Sunday was largely attended and Rev. Potter gave us a fine sermon, which is nothing strange for him to do. Mrs. W. H. Hull met with a very painful accident on the 7th inst. While walking in the hay mow, she stepped on a loose board and fell throug fracturing her collar bone and resulting in a general shaking up, which has caused her considerable suffering. She is some better now.

Prof. J. A. Taylor conducted singing at this place last Sunday night which was largely attended. Fine singing. Come again Johnniel

Road working is in order at this time, and corn working will be in a few days. The prospect for a small crop of fruit is good. It was thought for a time that there would be none, but the indications are that there will be fruit on the old-time apple trees. The wheat is looking fine and with a large acreage of corn and oats we may live another year or two despite the hard times.

May 17 '94. CROAKER.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

State of West Virginia,
county of Pocahontas, to-wit:

At rules held in the Clerk's office of the circuit court of said county, on Monday, May 7th, 1894.

L. H. Waugh	plaintiff
vs.	
Ella I. Waugh (nee Buzzard) and Eleanor M Buzzard	defendants,

The object of this suit is to enforce a judgment lien against the lands of the defendant, Ella I. Waugh, and to obtain a decree of sale of said Ella I. Waugh's interest in a certain tract or parcel of land situate near Clover Lick in Pocahontas county, West Virginia, and it appearing by affidavit filed that the defendant, Ella I. Waugh, is a non-resident of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that she do appear here within one month after the first publication of this order, and do what is necessary to protect her interest in this suit.

Witness: J. H. Patterson, clerk of the

THE cost of a duck farm is simply, says a letter from Eastport, N. Y., to the New York Post, leasing a long, low building one story high, about fifty feet from the water, and running up parallel with the shore; from this building extend the runs or pens, each fifteen or twenty feet wide and about 150 feet long, the lower twenty five or thirty feet in the water. At night the ducks go into the houses at the land end of the run. In Mr. Pye's establishment there are thirty such runs, where the yards are full of ducks, there are from 8000 to 10,000 in all, not counting the very young ones still kept in the steam heated house, where they remain until old enough to go out and fight for themselves.

Beyond Mr. Pye's place some Long Islanders have established smaller yards or farms, while across the river from him three German duck raisers have made the shore their own. Thus the Eastport creek is really bordered on both sides by these runs full of ducks.

The system of dividing up the ducks into many runs, has many advantages, chief among which is the possibility of keeping ducks of the same size and age by themselves, and thus not having to search among the whole number for those ready for market when killing day comes, which in this establishment is twice a week. Twice a week a whole run full of ducks are brought to the butcher, a young and expert operator armed with a long sharp knife; the ducks are hung up by the legs a dozen at a time over a long trough, and in less time than it takes to tell it the knife is up their throats and they are left to bleed to death. I do not know whether this system of killing would be approved by the late Mr. Bergh, but it seems to be the common way all over this part of the country, and is said to contribute much to the excellence and pleasing appearance of the duck after death—the flesh is more firm and the color better than when their necks are wrung in the old-fashioned manner.

During the season, which lasts from six to eight months, about 800 ducks a week are sent from Mr. Pye's place to New York, packed in barrels. They weigh from four to six pounds apiece and the retail price varies from fifteen to twenty cents a pound and sometimes is much higher. Strange to say, very few of the ducks are kept here for the sake of the eggs they lay. Mr. Pye buys his eggs from the neighboring farmers, finding that it does not pay to keep breeders for this purpose. The eggs are brought here in quantities and put into incubators for the first part of the time required to hatch them out. A peculiarity of this part of the business is that when the egg reaches a point within a week of maturity, it is put under a hen; the hen seems to give it better care during these last and critical days than any machine can do, and finally brings out the young ducks triumphantly. Thus during the months of breeding these hens are constantly employed in finishing up batches of duck eggs. At last as a hen brings out her young brood of ducklings they are taken from her and more eggs are put into the nest. This goes on for months until the poor hen is exhausted and is then given the rest of the season to recuperate in.

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Cleanliness is an essential feature of the business in order to ward off disease, and the runs are beautifully clean. This, however, is partly due to the ducks themselves, for where there are so many of them, they eat up every scrap of food, every bit of refuse, that is to be found in their yards. When the men appear with their wheelbarrows, the outcry from the thousands of ducks is deafening; they rise in one mass from the water and rush upon the land towards the end of the run where they receive their food. I asked one of the men

the value of the crop raised.

SELECT SITTINGS.

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The use of cavalry as infantry was brought to the highest perfection during the Civil War.

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Here, for instance, are huge stacks of timber, and our ears are greeted with the hum and birr so certainly associated with a saw mill. This long range of buildings is entirely devoted to the making of spools. The machines employed are various. Here the wood is being cut into short lengths; there a hole is being punched through the small round pieces; while yonder, a machine shapes the rough wood into a smooth spool in one swift stroke.

It is by means of the wood required to make these spools that we get some conception of the enormous output of this factory. Each day there is as much thread finished here as would wind round the world several times.

parts, as in the primrose or lettuce. Flowers often suddenly change their normal characteristics; in the language of the florists, they "sport." The new observation is, that when an irregular flower will sport occasionally to a regular one, there is no record of a regular one becoming irregular. This is taken to mean that regularity is the original mode, and that irregularity is a later development in the evolution of form. This confirms, so far as it goes, Mr. Darwin's belief that the beautiful tribe of Orchidaceæ appeared on the earth in comparatively recent times. The flower which has recently been added to the list of irregulars becoming regular, and which led to the somewhat important generalization, is a well-known garden plant from the West Indies having large blue butterfly-like flowers, Clitoria ternata. It is said that in its sportive state the flowers more resemble those of the common garden periwinkle than a papilionaceous plant.—Independent.

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Picture of Twenty Cranks.

When Norcross attempted to loosen Uncle Russell Sage's purse strings dynamite a couple of years ago, as usually happens after such an event,

COMPOSITE PHOTOGRAPH OF TWENTY CRANKS

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FARM AND GARDEN

[illegible]

[illegible]

MILK FOR BUTTER.

[illegible] Where the high bloods excel is in per cent of milking and high grade of milk. American Agriculturist.

PORK PICKLE.

A "Subscriber" wants "a recipe for packing pork sweet the year round." A "Subscriber" to another farm paper says: Have your pork barrel perfectly tight—if it leaks the brine your pork will be ruined. Begin by putting a good layer of salt on the bottom, then cut your "side meat" into pieces of a convenient size and make a tight, closely fitting layer of meat; on this put another layer of salt, packing all the crevices full; then another layer of meat, and so on, alternating with salt and meat until all is packed or your barrel is about full. Don't put on a particle of water, or sugar, or syrup, or anything except salt. The juices of the meat will dissolve the salt and make a pure, sweet brine that should completely cover the meat. Put a board with a stone on the top to hold the mass firmly down and your work is practically done. Remember, on no account should a particle of joint or a bony piece go into this barrel—the joint fluid will within even a day or two ruin the brine. If all this has been properly done—your meat perfectly clean and free from all bloody pieces, as it should have been—nothing more remains to be done. But usually it is safest after about six weeks to pour the brine off, heat it until it comes to a boil, then carefully skim off all impurities, let it cool and then pour it back again, and if at any time there should not be enough of brine to completely cover the meat some must be prepared and added. It should be borne in mind that the great essentials to success are strong, pure brine, plenty of it, keeping the meat covered with it, and the exclusion of all joints, bones, and bloody pieces of meat. Pork prepared and kept in this way will keep sweet and good for years.

For making bacon the curing process is the same as that above described, the pieces to be taken out as soon as sufficiently salted, and then smoked the same as the hams.—Farm, Field and Fireside.

CLEAN CULTIVATION OF CORN.

There is a good deal of common sense in the suggestions of a correspondent of the Country Gentleman, W. H. Stewart, who writes from Macon County, North Carolina, on the clean cultivation of corn. His experience serves to show that care and cultivation pay. This is what he says:

The past year I have made one more of many experiments, tending to show the results of clean and frequent cultivation of corn. It is too commonly considered that the culture of this and other similar crops is needed only to keep down the weeds. And when the weeds are subdued the corn will go on and make a full crop without any more attention. Thus the habit of "laying by the corn" has come into practice generally when the crop is so far advanced as to keep ahead of the weeds if possible, or at least has vigor enough to grow in spite of them.

This I have always contended is a mistake. The corn needs all the food it can get out of the land, and although there may be no weeds to rob it yet the frequent culture of the land is indispensable to the full supply of food for the crop. The feeding roots of corn are to be found very near the surface. I have seen them expressly washed, between the rows, after heavy rain, completely filling the ground; and have turned them [illegible]

[illegible] the land from the soil by acting in the decomposition of the organic matter in it is the well known ability of porous substances to take in oxygen in great quantity, and thus become deoxidized. This function of matter seems to be provided for the very purpose of actually decomposing dead organic matter and turning it to useful purposes in feeding plants, and it is very evident that we can aid this very much by stirring the soil to absorb the largest possible quantity of oxygen, which is done by this frequent culture. This loosens and opens the soil, and permits the air to circulate in it, and supplies this oxygen for the rapid decomposition of the plant food in it. What may happen to the nitrogen thus separated from its equivalent of oxygen no one knows as yet, but as we have all along believed that the nitrogen of the air is absorbed by plants in some way, and now we have learned how it is done to some extent, why may not this released nitrogen also be taken up by the roots and made available for plant food, after it forms combinations at present unknown to us?

It is a matter of experience that this culture of crops, of whatever kind they may be, does greatly stimulate the growth, and the past season has only repeated what I have seen every year for thirty years, that the growth of the corn is increased and the maturity of the crop is hastened at least two weeks. One-half of one of my fields has been cultivated eight times, the other half four times, another field has been worked only three times, and the most frequently worked part of the land shows to-day the good effect of the frequent stirring of the soil. It will easily make ten bushels per acre more grain, and that will repay the extra work several times over. This is very important in this locality—4000 feet above sea level; and having a short season for corn, as with the larger growth, the crop so cultivated was mature for gathering the fodder—the custom of the South—two weeks before the other fields are ready, and every ear of corn in the field, even that replanted where the moles destroyed the seed, is ripe and sound.

POULTRY NOTES.

A lazy hen is never a laying one.

Fresh eggs are heavier than stale ones.

Clover will supply all the lime a hen requires.

Common dust is the best exterminator of lice.

Laying hens should be separated from non-layers.

If you crowd your hens you must expect fewer eggs.

Hens and cows should not be given the same quarters.

Lime in some form should be supplied to the chickens.

Grit should be kept where the fowls can get it at all times.

The eggs from fat and clumsy hens are generally infertile.

It is harder to fatten fowl in the winter than in the fall.

It is claimed that it is as profitable to use land for pasture for poultry as for cows.

Dry-picked poultry keeps better than scalded and always commands high prices.

Save all your refuse bones and break them up for the fowls, who will repay you with more eggs.

Green food is greatly relished by poultry and is of great value in preventing constipation.

A lump of stone lime in a corner of the poultry house will do much toward absorbing moisture.

Apoplexy is caused by overfeeding. Many poultry-keepers attribute it to the use of too much corn.

Wood ashes in the poultry yard destroy the color of the legs of the birds and often make them sore.

The non-sitting breeds lay a great many eggs because they are of an active habit and do not get fat readily.

If eggs are cheap in summer, on the other hand the hens will cost little or nothing to keep, so that it will be all profit.

After sulphur has been used to fumigate the hen house the building should be well aired before the poultry is readmitted.

Rye is an excellent food for poultry [illegible]

VISIT TO A LONG ISLAND DUCK FARM.

Feeding and Looking After the Fowl—Eggs Hatched By Incubators—250,000 Ducks Marketed Yearly.

THE part of a duck farm is [illegible] a letter from Eastport, N. Y., to the New York Post. Imagine a long, low building, not very high, about fifty feet from the water, and running parallel with the shore, from this building extend the runs or pens, each fifteen or twenty feet wide and about 100 feet long, the lower twenty five or thirty feet in the water. At night the ducks go into the house at the land end of the run. In Mr. Pye's establishment there are thirty such runs; when the yards are full of ducks, there are from 8000 to 10,000 in all, not counting the very young ones still kept in the steam heated house, where they remain until old enough to go out and fight for themselves.

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[illegible] the poultry-keeper's chief profit is made in selling the eggs for hatching, the number of ducks raised is about 50,000. Two men are employed the year round, and a third in busy times. The available for not over more than four months, a small space considering the sales of the crop raised.

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Immediately following the assassination of Mayor Harrison another tidal wave of the same sort struck New York, and to that remarkable photo-

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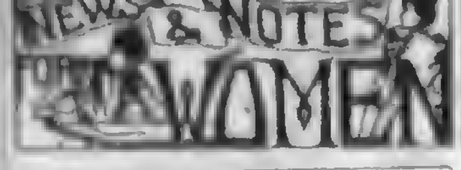


Hooler jackets grow in favor.

Albany, N. Y., has two women doctors.

Palmistry is said to be a growing society amusement.

A large Methodist church in Detroit, Mich., has a woman as assistant pastor.

Eleven of the general fellowships of Chicago University have been won by women.

Fifty thousand per annum is the marriage dower of the young women of the Vanderbilt families.

There are 100,000 more domestic servants in England this year than there were ten years ago, but it is said the quality has not kept pace with the quantity.

Mrs. Hicks-Lord, of New York, has a Sevres set that once belonged to the Empress Eugenie. She also has a set which was given to her by the Sultan of Turkey.

So enthusiastic a botanist is the Duchess of Cleveland that she has gone herself to Cape Town, South Africa, in search of additions to her already grand botanical collection.

Nothing can go on a plaid in the way of trimming but velvet and black braid, and the less of that the better, and nothing on the skirt. The largest plaid is to be made up on the bias.

One lucky member of the "150," the inner circle of Gotham's 400, has an imported collarette consisting of one entire sable—legs, tail and all, with really and truly diamonds for the eyes.

Mrs. William Thaw, of Pittsburg, Penn., has presented a tract of 1100 acres to the city for a park. She stipulates that it shall be called Lyndhurst Green, and reserves the right to build a public fountain on it.

Miss Gertrude Mitchell, of Liverpool, eighteen years of age, has achieved the first place in all England and Wales in the examinations for the Queen's scholarship. Her position was gained over 4750 competitors.

Mrs. Nellie Grant Sartoris has received a large increase of income since the death of her husband. She was already rich, as her father-in-law, at his death three years ago, left her an income of $35,000 a year and the London house.

Florence Nightingale has just celebrated her seventy-third birthday. For many years she has been confined to her house by constant ill health. She makes her home with her brother-in-law, Sir Harry Vernon, in Devonshire, England.

Queen Natalie, of Servia, instead of constantly bewailing her woes as formerly, has decided that there is something left in life, and the other evening appeared elegantly dressed at a ball given in Mentone in her honor by Mrs. Meller, an American.

The will of the late Jane Holmes, one of the richest women in Pittsburg, Penn., among other charitable bequests, gives $20,000 to the Trustees of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church of the United States, and $5000 for the relief of disabled ministers.

Mme. Fateno, wife of the new Japanese Minister to the United States, says: "I like American dress, all except the corset, but I find it extremely difficult to grow accustomed to it. In Japanese attire it is easy to sit on the floor, but one cannot do so gracefully or comfortably in American clothing."

Princess Maud of Wales is particularly fond of assuming an alias and dropping some of the red tape of royalty. Every year she goes to visit her former governess, who lives in Devonshire. Always the sensible princess insists on being called "Miss Mills" and upon being treated as a member of the family.

Moire antique in the faintest tints is among the newest fabrics for evening wear, some of which are patterned with almost invisible dots, calling for black velvet or other rich black fabrics for garniture. Shot moire is as beautiful as it is novel. Shot satins are exhibited with small flowers scattered over the surface, the flowers in natural colors, the changeable grounds faintly reflecting their tones.

Miss Laura Yorke Stevenson has the reputation of being Philadelphia's greatest woman scholar. She is the curator of the Archæological and Paleontological Museum of the University of Pennsylvania, and to her energetic labors is due the fact that these museums take their high rank in the museums of the world. Miss Stevenson is also quite well known to the lecture world by her talks upon the subjects of ancient customs and art.

The best dresses are being made with V-shaped open front, which admits of the intervention of a becoming color near the face. Handsome guipure dresses in black or white are worn over a plain silk bodice and skirt. The same dress may be worn over any color and frequently changed. The guipure gown is naturally in favor for visiting, as the one dress, with one or two underdresses, provides an almost complete change of wardrobe.

He does not build his house upon any, and asks no better foundations for what he lives in than his own back. Being his own landlord, he is not liable for house rent, and when he is not inside them his apartments are unfurnished ones.

Wherever he dwells he dwells alone,
Except himself has chattels none,
Well satisfied to be his own
Whole treasure.

He is the despair of his creditors, for he has nothing to levy upon, and if the brokers seize his house they seize him too, and he is none the worse, for he was at home as he was. In some tax collectors gnash their teeth over him, for if they assess him on his house property he walks out of it. It is his freehold only so long as he remains within.

Once outside it is nothing, a mere shell, and no heading in any schedule meets the case. This is why, no doubt, he sometimes leaves his lodgings and goes into others, to baffle the Commissioners and leave the lawyers to tax each other's costs at their own expense. Nor does he run up any bills.

He is his own hosier, hatter, tailor, and shoemaker, and as for his food, he takes it where he finds it. If the caterpillar tells him he has no right to eat the cabbage, the snail replies with a tu quoque, and if the earwig protests against his coming into the office he asks it to show its title to possession.—Good Words.

Good Cooks in China.

British husbands, when their dinner parties turn out failures, are apt to grumble at their wives for the cook's misdemeanors, but they abstain from the practical style of rebuking practiced by the celestials. Recently the Chinese professor of a university gave a national banquet to fellow professors and was much put out because the cookery was not to his taste. After a time he got up, bowed solemnly, said, "Go lickee wife," and departed, returning presently, smiling as blandly as usual, after having administered judicious chastisement to his better half.

Astonishing.

An expert has computed that if the money spent every year in this country on drink were given to a person in $5 gold pieces he might walk around the world at the equator and drop three at every step and then only just exhaust the supply.

The Kanaka Queen.

Will the Queen of the Sandwich Islands again sit on her throne? This is one of the foremost questions in the public mind. It may depend entirely upon herself for answer, as a writer says she is almost a helpless cripple from lumbago. The intelligence ought to be conveyed to her in a diplomatic way, that there is no remedy on earth a surer cure for it than St. Jacobs Oil, as it is also a specific for sciatica, so prevalent in the tropics. She can easily verify this statement by the use of the remedy.

When a man has a plain sickness there is seldom any danger of fatal results, but when what the doctors call "complications" set in, then is the time to pray.—Atchison Globe.

Egypt has 3,150,000 date palms producing 300,000 tons of fruit.

The latest ocean steamship suggestion is a submarine trolley.

Massachusetts is an Indian word, signifying "country about the great hills."

The Making of Fly Paper.

The substance used in the sticky paper employed to catch flies is a kind of bird lime. The regular bird lime is made from the bark of the holly by boiling it and condensing the product until it is about the consistency of molasses. It is the stickiest stuff known to the chemist. A fly that touches the paper never gets away to tell the tale, a bird that lights on the twig that has been smeared with it finds escape an impossibility. The use of it on paper to destroy insects is an Indian invention. In Hindostan flies and mosquitoes make life a burden, and without the sheets of sticky paper hung everywhere about the room and on the walls, existence would be misery.

It is the united action of the brain and the eye that forms the habit of close observation. We must think about what we see if it is to permanent impression. When the mind is vacant, the eyes are robbed of half their value.

EDITORIAL PHILOSOPHY.

The man who uses religion for a cloak has the devil for a tailor.—Boston Bulletin.

A wise man can see all there is in a fool's head every time he opens his mouth.—Ram's Horn.

The doctor who will discover a remedy for fits and starts may treat the world.—Galveston News.

The man who makes the most noise in a quarrel is usually believed to be in the right.—Atchison Globe.

If a man change his mind after proposing for marriage, he would do well to mind the change. Boston Transcript.

What a lot of labor would be saved if the sweeping glances we read about would only take the dirt from the carpets.—Buffalo Courier.

Most physicians are bad in making out prescriptions, but their writing is always legible enough when they get to making out your bill.—Somerville Journal.

Pocahontas Times.

ANDREW PRICE, EDITOR

Mr. D. L. Barlow's announcement will be noticed in this week's paper as a candidate for the office of County Superintendent of Free Schools. Mr. Barlow has served in this capacity quite satisfactorily, and will make a good Superintendent if re-elected. He is a well educated young man of studious and business like habits.

In another column will be found the announcement of Mr. E. I. Holt of Academy, who offers for election as Senator.

In regard to the Senatorial matter this county cannot afford to be divided against itself. The nomination was lost once before because there were two good men in the field. The next time Pocahontas had no man who wanted to be Senator, and consequently it was not forced upon her. This year we may hope to be treated with consideration if we place one good man before the convention. Mr. E. I. Holt is the only avowed candidate as yet that we have. Mr. L. M. McClintic, of this place, has long been talked of as a prospective candidate throughout the district. Either of these gentlemen would make a good representative, and should both announce themselves, either will be willing, without doubt, to stand for the nomination, or not, according to the decision of this county.

During the past month a panic seems to have struck the candidates who offered for nomination throughout the State, and many withdrawals have been made. This pulling up at the quarter-mile post instead of making a good honest try to the finish, is particularly soothing to some proud and haughty spirits who have entered the race unadvisedly. Or, maybe, as this simile to racing has been used a different phase to the withdrawal question may be set out in the following lines from a well known song:

"Stopped in the straight when the race was his own,
Look at him cutting it, cut to the bone!
But ask, ere the youngster be rated or chidden,
What did he carry, and how was he ridden?
Maybe they used him too much in the start,
Maybe fate's weight-cloths are breaking his heart."

Both Pocahontas and Monroe counties claim the Senator from the district composed of the two counties named, Greenbrier, Summers and Fayette. Owing to the boundary line dispute between Greenbrier, Fayette and Summers, over which there is a great deal of feeling, Greenbrier and Summers will probably unite with Pocahontas in the convention. In that event L. M. McClintic, a young attorney of Marlinton, will probably be nominated.—*Wheeling Register.*

It does seem that it is as good a plan for our practically isolated county to wait the pleasure of the rest of the district in this matter, as to try to impress the other counties with a sense of their duty. The Senatorship seems to naturally gravitate towards us this year. No better man could be sent from this district than Mr. McClintic.

His record as an unswerving Democrat is without blemish. His election would insure a good level headed representative.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Levi Day Esq. has authorized us to announce him as a candidate to represent Pocahontas county in the next House of Delegates of West Virginia, subject to the Democratic Convention.

We are authorized to announce E. I. Holt of Academy as a candidate for the State Senate from the 9th Senatorial District, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention to meet at Harrisville, August, 2nd, 1894.

We are authorized to announce Mr. D. L. Barlow as a candidate for County Superintendent subject to the action of the Democratic Convention.

Wool! Wool! Wool!

50,000 lbs. of unwashed and half washed wool wanted for cash at Staunton, Va. P. B. Sadler & Son.

Commissioner's Sale.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, W. Va. rendered on the 6th day of April 1894, in the chancery cause of John T. Dixon vs Saml Harper, the undersigned special commissioner appointed in said decree, will proceed on Tuesday, June 19th 1894, at the front door of the Court House of said county at public auction to the highest bidder to rent from year to year for a term of years sufficient to pay the plaintiff's debt and the costs of suit and sale, and for a period not exceeding five years the following tracts of land, lying in said county, belonging to the defendant Samuel Harper, to-wit: 1450 acres of Alleghany Mountain, 77.80 acres and 28 acres on East Briushy Mountain, and five tracts of 5, 10, 542.80, 25 and 94.40 acres respectively on Knapp's Creek. The last tract of 94.40 acres is in a high state of cultivation has all necessary farm buildings and a fine orchard on it, and is the tract on which the defendant, Samuel Harper, now resides.

Terms. The renter must give give bonds with good personal security, payable at the end of each year, the year to end on the 1st day of April of each year, with condition to return the said property in as good state of repairs as he found it, usual wear and tear excepted. W. A. BRATTON, Special Commissioner

I, J. H. Patterson, clerk of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, W. Va., do certify that W. A. Bratton, the above named Special Commissioner, has given bond as required by law. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

Commissioner's Sale.

Pursuant to a decree of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, rendered on the 6th day of April, 1894, in the chancery cause of Sally Gum's Admr. vs. E. O. Moore *et als.* The undersigned special commissioners will proceed to sell on

Tuesday, June the 19th, 1894,

in front of the court house door of Pocahontas county, at public auction to the highest bidder, the lands of the defendant, E. O. Moore, situated in the county of Pocahontas near Green Bank, and being the same land of which Sally Gum died seized and possessed, and the same land conveyed to her by S. L. Gibson and R. S. Turk, special commissioners; less 50 acres, more or less, conveyed by the said Sally Gum to Enos R. Tallman (see Exhibits A. B and C of the bill) The said land is situated within one mile of the village of Green Bank, is fertile and a large part thereof is in a fine state of cultivation, and upon it a comfortable dwelling house and out buildings, and would make a desirable home.

Terms of Sale.

Enough cash in hand to pay the costs of suit and expenses of sale, and the residue upon a credit of 6, 12 and 18 months, the purchaser giving bonds with approved personal security for the deferred payments, bearing interest from date, and a lien to be retained until all the purchase money is paid.

L. M. McCLINTIC } Special
JOHN W. STEPHENSON } Com'rs.

I, J. H. Patterson, clerk of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, certify that the commissioners above have executed bond as required by law. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

Commissioner's Sale:

In pursuance of a decree of the circuit court of Pocahontas county rendered on the 6th day of April, 1894, in the chancery cause of Sally Gum's admr. vs. E. R. TuUman and *al.*, the undersigned special commissioners will proceed to sell on

Tuesday, June 19th 1894,

in front of the court house of Pocahontas county, at public auction to the highest bidder, 50 acres of land sold by the late Sally Gum to the defendant, Enos R. Tallman, by deed dated the 10th day of December, 1880. Said land is situated in Pocahontas county near the village of Green Bank, adjoining the lands of J. P. Moneman and others. Most of said land is cleared and under fence.

Terms of Sale:

Sufficient cash in hand to pay the costs of suit and expenses of sale, and the residue upon a credit of 6 months, the purchaser to give bond, with approved personal security, for the deferred payments, bearing interest from date, and a lien to be retained until all the purchase money is paid.

L. M. McCLINTIC } Special
JOHN W. STEPHENSON } Comr.

I, J. H. Patterson, clerk of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, certify that the commissioners above have executed bonds as required by law. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

Commissioner's Sale.

In pursuance of a decree of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, rendered on the 5th day of April 1894, in the chancery cause of James Barkley's admr. vs. James Barkley's heirs and others, the undersigned special commissioners will proceed to sell on

Tuesday, June the 19th, 1894,

in front of the court house of Pocahontas county, at public auction to the highest bidder, all the land belonging to James Barkley at the time of his death, situated about two miles from Huntersville, in Pocahontas county, adjoining the land of M. A. Friel and others, being the same land conveyed to the said James Barkley by Montgomery A. Friel and wife by deed dated 23d day of June, 1886. Said land has upon it a comfortable dwelling house, and a grist mill in good running order.

Terms of Sale:

Sufficient cash in hand to pay the costs of suit and expenses of sale, and the residue upon a credit of one and two years, the purchaser giving bonds, with approved personal security, for the deferred payments, bearing interest from date, and a lien to be retained until all the purchase money is paid.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
J. T. McALLISTER,
Special Commissioners.

I, J. H. Patterson, clerk of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, certify that the commissioners above have executed bond as required by law. J. H. PATTERSON Clerk.

CLUBBING RATES.

THE REGISTER
AND
THE TIMES
$2 for both papers.

We will offer to those paying up back subscription to the TIMES and a year in advance or any subscriber who advances his subscription one year from this or later date, both the above papers one year for $2.00.

The Register contains 12 pages per week of carefully selected reading matter.

Commissioner's Sale

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit court of Pocahontas county, rendered on the 21st day of June, 1893, in the chancery causes then heard together of F. H. Hull's Adm'r. vs. F. H. Hull's heirs, and E. T. Dudley and others vs. F. H. Hull's heirs and others The undersigned Special Commissioner will proceed on

TUESDAY, JUNE 19th, 1894,

to sell in front of the door of the courthouse of said county to the highest bidder at public auction a tract of

1028 ACRES OF LAND

lying in District No. 2 of Pocahontas county, W. Va., belonging to F. H. Hull, E. P. Hull and Lillie E. Huff, jointly, the metes and bounds of which are recorded at pages 420 and 421 of Deed Book No 22, in the clerk's office of the county court of Pocahontas county.

Terms: Cash to amount of costs of suit and expenses of sale, and bonds to be given with good security for the residue of the purchase money, payable in three equal installments at 1, 2 and 3 years from day of sale, with interest from that day, the legal title to be retained as ultimate security.

R. S TURK,
L. M McCLINTIC } Spcl. Comm'rs.
J. W STEPHENSON

I, J. H Patterson, Clerk of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, West Virginia, do certify that L. M McClintic and John W Stephenson, two of the above named Special Commissioners, have given bond as required

$11.97 J. H PATTERSON, clerk

HOME NEWS

Pure thoroughbred Berkshire and half-breed hogs for sale a reasonable price.

W. McCLINTIC,
Buckeye W. Va.

—The Pocahontas *Herald*, our new neighbor at Huntersville makes its first appearance this week.

—Several times in the last few days there has been occasion to discharge phenomenal shots at snakes, made by various marksmen. A great many people here carry guns and a few pistols. Snakes have been numerous the past hot weather, and it became tolerably common to hear a man say that he had shot a snake's head off. Now the truth of the matter is that the snakes committed suicide, for if a ball passes near him he will strike at it and be killed. The motion of a snake's head, as of the conjurer's hand, is quicker than sight.

—Capt. Albert Gunther was the hero of a runaway last Saturday night. He was at Green Bank and as Sitlington's Creek at Dunmore was rising rapidly, he started to Dunmore, driving his famous black horse. The horse became frightened at a pig and started to run, and his driver held him in until he was afraid of breaking his jaw and thus disabling the fine horse. Mr. Mike King, who was in the buggy, jumped from the vehicle and was saved unhurt. Capt Gunther was finally thrown from his seat and fell on his head making a bad wound on the side of his face and rendering him unconscious. The horse ran about a mile and found standing quietly with the buggy undamaged.

PERSONAL.

Dr. E. L. Day has left Marlinton. The Doctor's absence will be very much regretted. He was a famous "All round."

Rev. J. M. Sloan, evangelist of the Presbyterian church, is holding a series of meetings at this place this week.

"Capt. Smith was himself again" when the waters got high enough to float his logs on last Sunday.

☞The editor of this paper is sick.

Rev. Miller, of Virginia, was in this county last week making a tour among the various members of his, the Dunkard, church.

Prof. Rucker, of Lewisburg, passed here on his way to Huntersville to visit his brother, H. S. Rucker Esqr.

Mr. Whiting, of Ronceverte was in Pocahontas lately.

Rev. C. W. McDonald will preach at the Mary Gibson Chapel next Sunday at 11 a. m., and at Big Spring school house at 4 p. m. of that day. Mr. McDonald will be in Pocahontas this Summer and will preach at the following places: Gibson's Chapel, Big Spring, Poage's Lane, Thomas Spring, Driftwood and McLaughlin's Church.

Attorney F. J. Snyder left last Monday for Lewisburg where he will make his home in the future.

Mr. Wilbur McDonald of Farmville Va., is in town, the guest of his cousin Mr. W. A. Bratton.

DUNMORE.

Fine rains, a little cool. All kinds of grain and vegetables are looking well in this section.

The long looked for flood came Saturday, the lumber drive started from the mouth of Sitlington's Creek Sunday morning, and is expected to reach Marlinton Tuesday evening.

Several of our people attended the singing convention at Edray last week and report a good time.

Mr. Samuel Gibson Jr., of Frost, was in town last week.

Mrs. Paul Gordon, of Monterey is visiting in town.

Aunt Belle Walker's funeral sermon will be preached at Clover Lick next Sunday, no preventing Providence.

We failed to get our mail on Monday; high water. We need more bridges and better roads.

Some people are very curious to know what Capt. C. B. Sweeker is going to do with the P. S. McNeill storehouse at Marlinton. He says that he will convert the storeroom into a hospital for broken noses, skinned shins and dislocated toes for football players, and the upper rooms in to Telegraph offices.

SNAKE.

Important Notice!

I have just come from Baltimore where I bought a new stock of Dry Goods, Clothing, Gents Furnishing Goods, Shoes, Hats and all other goods kept in a country store. I bought them at hard time prices and will sell them low for cash or good produce. All come and see for yourselves.

JACOB BONER.

NOTICE.

The carding machines at this place have been put in order by J. S. Kline of Franklin, and are doing first class work. You should bring in your wool early. In consideration of the hard times we have reduced the price of carding to 6½cts. per pound.

Respectfully, C. E. PRITCHARD.
Dunmore, W. Va. May 19 '94.

Notice!

On account of my near removal I wish my ape's settled up by June 1st. All persons knowing themselves to be indebted to me will please come forward by that time and settle the same thereby saving time and trouble. All ape not settled by that time will be placed in an officer's hands for collection.

Will pay highest prices for wool.

Yours Respt., P. GOLDIN.
Edray, W. Va.

Commissioner's Sale.

Pursuant to a decree of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, rendered on the 3d day of April, 1894, in the chancery cause of Mary M. Pullin vs. J. F. Cutlip, the undersigned special commissioner will proceed to sell on

Tuesday, June 19th, 1894,

in front of the court house of this county at public auction to the highest bidder, two tracts of land the property of the defendant, J. F. Cutlip, situated in Pocahontas county on Droop Mountain, being the same land conveyed to the said J. F. Cutlip by A. M. Pullin and wife by deed dated on the 24th Feb., 1891, one tract containing 17¼ acres and known as the Mc. Murphy tract, and the other tract contains 105 acres and known as the Bruffey tract. The 17¼ acres has upon it a comfortable dwelling house and all necessary outbuildings, and the 105 acres is partly cleared and in grass.

Terms of Sale.

Sufficient cash in hand to pay costs of suit and expenses of sale, and the residue upon a credit of 6 months, the purchaser giving bond with approved personal security for the deferred payments, bearing interest from date, and a lien to be retained until all the purchase money is paid. L. M. McCLINTIC,
Special Commissioner.

I, J. H. Patterson, clerk of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, certify that the commissioner above has executed bond as required by law. J. H. PATTERSON,
Clerk.

Commissioner's Sale.

Pursuant to a decree of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, rendered on the 3d day of April, 1894, in the chancery cause of J. P. Lowry Sr. vs. George Hamilton *et als.* the undersigned special commissioner will proceed to sell on

TUESDAY, JUNE 19TH, 1894,

in front of the court house door of Pocahontas county, at public auction to the highest bidder, the tract of land of about

[illegible] ACRES,

of the land mentioned in the bill which [illegible] H. Hamilton and [illegible] to Mary G. Lowry [illegible] A. of which [illegible] improved, has up on it [illegible] dwelling houses, and a part is in a high state of cultivation, and is the land on which the said Geo. Hamilton resides.

TERMS OF SALE: Enough cash in hand to pay costs of suit and expenses of sale, and the residue upon a credit of six months from day of sale, the purchaser giving bond with approved personal security for the deferred payment and a lien to be retained as ultimate security. L. M. McCLINTIC,
Special Commissioner.

I, J. H. Patterson, clerk of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, do certify that the commissioner above has executed bond as required by law.
J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

Commissioner's Sale.

Pursuant to a decree of the circuit court of Pocahontas county entered on the 6th day of April, 1894, in the chancery cause of M. J. McNeel vs. Lanty W. Herold and others, the undersigned special commissioners will proceed to sell on

TUESDAY, JUNE 19TH., 1894,

in front of the court house door of Pocahontas county, at public auction to the highest bidder, the one-half undivided interest of the defendant, L. W. Herold, in 120 acres of land situate in Pocahontas county on the waters of Knapp's Creek, on the West side of the wagon road leading from Huntersville to Frost, being the same land conveyed to Lanty W. Herold and M. F. Herold by Andrew Herold by deed dated April 1st, 1876—(Exhibit "L" of the bill.)—Also, 11 acres or more of land situate in the the village of Frost, in this county, composed of two adjoining parcels, one of which is the residue of a tract of land conveyed to the said L. W. Herold by Charles P. Jones, Commr., by deed dated April 9th, 1890, after conveying 2 acres to H. F. Herold by deed dated April 10th, 1890. And the other parcel contains ½ acre and the title was derived from the late J. B. Hannah. The 120 acres of land is mostly in blue-grass sod, is fertile and fine grazing land. The 11 acres of land in Frost has upon it a commodious dwelling house, together with all necessary out-buildings, and is admirably suited for hotel purposes.

TERMS OF SALE:

Enough of cash in hand to pay the costs of suit and expenses of sale, and residue upon a credit of 6 and 12 months, the purchaser giving bonds with approved personal security for the deferred payments, bearing interest from date, and a lien to be retained until all the purchase money is paid.

H. S. RUCKER, } Special
L. M. McCLINTIC, } Commrs.

I, J. H. Patterson, clerk of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, certify that the commissioners above have executed bond as required by law. J. H. PATTERSON,
Clerk.

Commissioner's Sale.

Pursuant to a decree of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, rendered on the 6th day of April, 1894, in the chancery cause of S. P. Patterson *et als* vs. J. W. Dilley *et als*, the undersigned special commissioners will proceed to sell on

TUESDAY, JUNE 19TH, 1894,

in front of the court-house of Pocahontas county, at public auction to the highest bidder, the life estate of the defendant, J. W. Dilley, in two tracts of land adjoining each other and containing 138 acres, situated in Pocahontas county, on Brown's Mountain, being the same land devised to the said J. W. Dilley by his father, John Dilley by will made on the 30th day of June, 1875, (Exhibit "J" of the bill), and upon which the said J. W. Dilley lately resided. The land is fertile and a considerable portion thereof is in fine state of cultivation and has upon it a comfortable dwelling house and necessary outbuildings and an excellent orchard.

TERMS OF SALE

Sufficient cash in hand to pay the costs of suit and expenses of sale, and the residue upon a credit of nine, eighteen and 27 months, the purchaser giving bonds with approved personal security for the deferred payments, bearing interest from date, and a lien to be retained until all the purchase money is paid.

L. M. McCLINTIC } Special Commissioners
H. S. RUCKER }

I, J. H. Patterson, clerk of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, certify that the commissioners above have executed bond as required by law. J. H. PATTERSON,
Clerk.

—Jeweler Smyth will be at Marlinton for the next 8 days repairing watches clocks and jewelry. Lowest prices and satisfaction guaranteed. Respectfully,

M. D. SMYTH.

KENTUCKY JACKS.

I will stand my two famous Kentucky Jacks for this season as follows, one in the upper end of Pocahontas and one in the lower end.

At $10 insurance, or two mares for $18, or the season at $6.

I obligate myself to buy all colts raised from my mares at from $25 to $40.

Anyone wishing to send mares, I can keep them on grass.

W. McClintic,
Buckeye W. va.

In area Australia equals the United States. According to the census of 1891 Australia contains 3,035,[illegible] square miles and a population of [illegible]. This population is strongly Protestant. Especially is this true of the [illegible] population. The sects are all sprung from the English plantings—the Church of England, the Presbyterians, the Methodists, the Baptists, the Congregationalists. The Lutherans are an exception. Of the 2,635,[illegible] Protestants more than half belong to the Church of England.

Exclaims the Glen Lee Illustrated News: What an admirable place for chevaliers of industry of all kinds must Tennessee be! A lady having had a dream there that whoever drank of the water in her cistern would escape cholera, [illegible] people passed through her premises at a penny a head in a couple of days. O, Santa Simplicitas! what a town that must be for the confidence trick and all the other little swindles that have fallen under suspicion elsewhere! What a place, if not to dream of, to dream in!

The Christian at Work avers that in the United States the Methodist Church stands first in point of numbers, having 51,000 organizations and 4,595,000 communicants; the Baptists are second, and have 48,000 organizations and 3,748,000 communicants; the Presbyterians are third, with 13,500 organizations and 1,278,000 communicants; the Roman Catholic organizations number 10,270, with 6,258,000 individuals in them; the Lutherans have 8,[illegible] organizations and a communicant membership of 1,291,000.

If any sanguine prophet ten years ago had predicted that early in the last decade of this century the world would see a railroad on the Congo built by the natives of the country, muses the San Francisco Chronicle, he would have been set down as a wilder crank than Wiggins, of Montreal, who figures out when the cyclone will smite the Western prairie. At first the railroad contractors had great difficulty to secure laborers, as the native would have nothing to do with the work. Now, however, they have begun to take an interest in the enterprise and scores every day gather about the newly-graded road-bed and work for nothing at laying rails. Savage Africa will soon disappear from the maps as completely as the great American desert if this work goes on.

The sudden fall of the iron roof of the railroad station at Dover, in England, carries with it a lesson to our iron bridge constructors, and especially to the management of the elevated railroad system of this city, remarks the New York Tribune. The roof in question was old, having been constructed some thirty years ago, and, notwithstanding repeated coverings of paint and of other protective material, it seems that the metal was eaten away to such an extent by rust that it ended by falling of its own accord, and without the slightest warning. It remains to be seen how long the iron girders of our elevated railroad system and the steel cables of the Brooklyn Bridge will be able to withstand the wear and tear and vibration, as well as the atmospheric influences, to which they are subjected.

What is supposed to be the only frostless belt in the United States lies between the city of Los Angeles and the Pacific Ocean. It traverses the foothills of the Cahuenga range and has an elevation of between two and four hundred feet. In breadth it is perhaps three miles. The waters of the Pacific are visible from it, and the proximity of the ocean has, of course, something to do with banishing frosts. During the winter season this tract produces tomatoes, peas, beans, and other tender vegetables, and there the hoary frosts are unknown, a time that is proverbially remarkable to mold. Tropical fruit may be successfully cultivated with success, and in connection with this fact it is interesting to know that a part of the [illegible] territory has been acquired by Los Angeles for park purposes, and it is only a question of time when the city will have the unique distinction of possessing the only tropical park in the United States. Strange to say, only the [illegible] region of the Cahuenga range is free from frost, the

When the [illegible] day is done
And my weary little one
Doseth quite (I mean) fro,
When the night-mist softly blow
And the crickets in the glen
Chirp and chirp and chirp again
While upon the haunted green
Fairies dance around their queen—
Then from yonder misty skies
Cometh Lady Button-Eyes.

Through the murk and mist and gloom
To our quiet home,
Where is singing sweet and low,
Lorena's cradle to and fro,
Where the clock's dull monotone
Telleth of the day that's done
Where the moonbeams hover o'er
Playthings sleeping on the floor—
Where my weary wee one lies
Cometh Lady Button-Eyes.

Cometh like a fleeting ghost
From some distant eerie coast;
Never footfall can you hear
As that spirit treadeth near—
Never whisper, never word
From that shadowy queen is heard;
In ethereal raiment dight,
Fragrance redolent of fay and sprite
In the depths of yonder skies
Cometh Lady Button-Eyes.

Lay thy hot hand upon
My dear weary little one,
And those white hands, outspread
Like a veil the curly head,
Seem to fondle and caress
Every little silken tress
Then smoothe the eyelids down
Over those two eyes of brown—
[illegible] tender wise
Cometh Lady Button-Eyes.

Dearest, feel upon your brow
That caressing magic now;
For the crickets in the glen
Chirp and chirp and chirp again,
While upon the haunted green
Fairies dance around their queen,
And moonbeams hover o'er
Playthings sleeping on the floor—
Hush, my sweet! from yonder skies
Cometh Lady Button-Eyes!

—Eugene Field, in Chicago Record.

TWO PIECES OF SILVER.

BY LEWIS R. EDDY.

"MUERTE a los gringos!"

Black Rosa's small, angular form shook with rage. Her face grew blacker than its natural hue, if that were possible. Trembling in every nerve, she glared viciously, and shook a long, bony finger in the faces of the group of miners who, with jests and jeers, had met her supplications for charity.

"Get out of this!" one shouted. "We have had enough of you."

"She's got plenty of money," cried another.

"Wears diamonds in the city," sneered a third.

"Get out! No beggars allowed!" they all shouted.

"Muerte a los gringos!" repeated the woman, with a shriek which would have chilled the blood of men unused to her vicious ways. The crowd pushed and jostled her, and laughed at her murderous denunciation.

Manager France, of the Bull Domingo, heard the disturbance between the miners and the miserable old woman as he came up the gulch.

"Here, my good woman," said he, "here are two silver dollars. You had better not stay around here," he added, kindly, as she took the money and called blessings upon his generous soul. "The men are not used to giving alms, and they will only treat you unkindly."

"He'd a better be savin' them two dollars to help out the pay-roll of the Bull Domingo," remarked a saloon-keeper, who had been keeping a slate for nearly three months for the accommodation of workmen on that property.

"It's a woman as always breaks a sucker's heart" urged a miner. And then the crowd fell to discussing the material affairs of a camp, and for a time forgot the Mexican woman who occasionally came up from Durango on a begging expedition.

Senora Rosalina Ortiz once enjoyed a happy home in the City of Mexico, her birthplace. She had all the opportunities of education, both in Spanish and English, and in her early married life had traveled much. But misfortune came to her in the death of her husband and two of their three children, after the loss of all the property they possessed. They had for several years made their home in the United States, where Senor Ortiz had died, leaving his widow penniless. Poverty and sin were her undoing, and when the Colorado mining fever filled the mountains with fortune-seekers of high and low degree, Senora Ortiz drifted to Durango. She had sunk so low in vice and crime that she was adjudged well fitted for anything from begging and petty thievery, even to the cutting of a throat.

She was married to a hardened char-

of the penitentiary was a series of misleads. He had earned his title as she had earned hers. They were well mated in their criminal careers, though the woman thus far had known no more of prison life than is afforded by county jails.

The ill-treatment she had received at the hands and tongues of the miners at Rico had burned into her soul like a hot iron, though the wound was largely healed by the soft words and silver so kindly bestowed by John France. But, since she was not likely ever to be able to carry out her threat of death to all—save her own race—and equally incapacitated to insure the blessings which she had invoked, neither her curses nor her prayers were heeded. However, none who knew her had any faith in Black Rosa's possession of good will toward anyone of American or European blood.

Even Rubber Dan's male companions in crime—who formed the most notorious and daring band of robbers in Southern Colorado—did not escape the vindictive spirit of Black Rosa. But the woman was useful to them; and, when plentifully supplied with drink, there was no crime too black for her wicked heart, nor scheme too deep for her cunning brain. If she possessed a single redeeming trait, no one had been able to discover it.

Durango was ablaze with the glory of frontier life—a glory which comes but once in the lifetime of a new town. But there was then little regard felt for the future by the fortune-hunters who swarmed the streets and filled up the hotels and held high revelry in the saloons and dance halls of that new camp.

Honest men with capital, seeking to double their investments in a fortnight, stood on the same level of association with the horse thief and the road agent. Mine prompters and gamblers drank over the same bar. The crack of the stage-driver's whip was but the echo of the pistol shot.

John France stood leaning with his back against the end of the bar in the saloon attached to the leading hotel of the town. His hands were thrust into the side pockets of his sack coat, while his face wore a puzzled look. John France's handkerchief was missing. That was a mere incident, yet he continued to look puzzed.

"Going back to the mine in the morning?" asked the clerk of the hotel a minute later, as France approached the desk and asked for writing material.

"Yes, sure!"

"Stage leaves at 2 o'clock."

"Well, call me a half-hour earlier, and don't, for your head, let me miss the stage. I must be at the mine tomorrow by all means. By the way, I have lost a large, white, silk handkerchief, with a black border. Look out for it."

A few minutes later, while France was still busy writing, Sheriff Barney approached him and presented a little Mexican chap, in whose possession had been found the silk handkerchief.

"What shall I do with him?" asked the sheriff.

"Lock him up," answered the manager of the Bull Domingo, sternly—"lock him up! That is the little rascal who came to me a few minutes ago begging for money. I gave him two-bits, and he shows his gratitude by stealing my handkerchief."

The attention of the loungers about the hotel office was attracted to these loudly spoken words of John France; but they did not hear what he said in a hurried undertone to the sheriff, so there was a murmur of indignation against the man who would seek the punishment of a child for stealing a silk handkerchief—and that after it had been returned.

John France laughed and went to his room, while the sheriff smiled, as he always smiled in danger and out, and led the boy away. The crowd looked puzzled.

"He had my boy locked up, did he!" shrieked Black Rosa when the details of this little episode were related to her. The face of the little Mexican woman seemed ablaze with indignation. "He shall pay for this!"

"Senora forgets the two silver dollars!" taunted Robber Dan; "I thought the senora might feel sorry that we had planned to rob this fine Americano. But it's all right now—is it, dearest?" he added mockingly.

"Rob him! Murder him!" yelled Black Rosa, and she staggered from her chair as if she would carry out her own command, but fell on the floor in a heap.

Dan and his pals lifted the woman to a bed, and the leader remarked that she would sleep till morning and be neither help nor hindrance. It had been known for twenty-four hours that the money—some ten thousand dollars—for the Bull Domingo pay-roll had been received, but, until announced by Manager France, it was not known when that gentleman would start for the mine.

At twelve o'clock that night four men, heavily armed, rode out of Durango.

Two hours later the stage followed them, with one occupant on the inside and the driver alone on the front boot. It was a lonely ride. Bloomer, the driver, might as well have been entirely unaccompanied so far as the inside occupant of the coach was concerned. He had been used to these

preferred to be exclusive it simply exhibited to Bloomer the poor taste of the passenger. So he talked to his horses, and sang to them, and passed the lonely hours as comfortably as if he had been surrounded by a half-dozen passengers, and soon forgot the fellow on the inside.

Coming to a bend in the road, where the ascent of the first steep mountain is begun, Bloomer fell into a reflective mood, and remarked to the nigh-wheeler that the fellow on the inside might possibly "rise to an appreciation o' the society of a stage-driver and his hosses if the muzzle of a double-barrel shotgun should happen to appear at the window of the coach."

Of course Bloomer was not really expecting such a surprise for his unsociable passenger; so when the shotgun appeared, with three others, and accompanied by an order to "throw down them ribbons and throw up them hands," he was himself so completely surprised that he obeyed without a word of protest.

If he was surprised at this sudden appearance of road-agents, he was really dumfounded at what followed. For five minutes there was a rattle of shotguns, as if a miniature battle were being fought. When it was all over, two stage-robbers were fatally wounded and the other two surrendered to Sheriff Barney—and the man of straw on the inside was literally shot to pieces. And this is the way it all happened, as Bloomer himself was fond of telling it:

"You see, they didn't put me on. Never seen a sheriff yet that thought a stage-driver had nerve enough to play his hand out in a game like that; an' I don't know but a feller would git a leetle bit rattled a-wonderin' how he's a-goin' to come out at the end o' the game. It's purty ticklish bizness to be a-sittin' on a stage through the long, dark hours o' the night 'n' a-guessin' whether yer goin' ter drive back er ride 'n a box. But the way it all happened was like this:

"You see that kid wa't stole the handkercher done that fer a blind. His ol' woman she put him on. She writes a note ter France 'n' tells the kid ter drap it in his pocket 'n' steal his handkercher er anything else he could git his hands on, 'n' then kinder loiter 'roun' so's to git caught. Well, sir, that ol' Black Rosa was a corker. She gives the whole snap away in the note, 'n' she tells France ter have the boy put in jail, 'n' that'd be a tip fer her that he gets the note. Then she sets up a howl 'n' throws the gang off, an' havin' him drinkin' considerable 'n, feelin' a leetle bit skeered that her play wouldn't win, she was knocked clean out—excited—'n' fainted on the dead square.

"So France, w'en he gits the ol' woman's note, he just quietly lets Barney in, 'n' Barney he tells him his system, 'n' they plays it to win. W'en France he goes up to his room, Barney he goes 'n' gits his team 'n' meets France at the back-door, 'n' they goes out 'n' lays for the gang. 'S only one place on the road where a job o' stage-robbin' could be done 'n' the robbers git away, an' Barney he knows the place, an' that's where they camps 'n' waits for the gang—an' they gits 'em dead to rights.

"That inside passenger's w'at knocked me cold. They puts the stage-agent onto the play, 'n' he fixes up a straw man—w'at ye calls a dummy—'n' he loads him into the stage so's to fool me 'n' the road-agents both.

"I reckon Black Rosa didn't know how near she was a-callin' the turn w'en she prescribed death for gringos. She didn't git the ones she was after in the first place, but I reckon the death of her ol' man 'n' Pete Johnson suited her notions better, w'en she come to size up the job, fer they was both gringos—one was American 'n' t'other a Swede.

"They say them Mexicans has always got a grudge ag'in' somebody, but never remembers a kindness; but the way that play was made, it looks like ol' Black Rosa didn't fergit John France's kind words to her w'en the miners was a-joshin' her.

"Yes; perraps the two silver dollars did have somethin' to do with it—silver was a great power 'n Colorado 'n them days."—San Francisco Argonaut.

Nine Rode on One Railroad Ticket.

A widow who gave her name as Mrs. Simpson came into the Union Depot Thursday, over the C. B. and Q. Road from Pierre, South Dakota, with eight children. They all rode on one ticket. That was the one the mother bought for herself. The entire Union Depot force was laughing about it. The widow had changed roads several times. Each time she met a new conductor a row ensued, but she came out victorious every time. The children were all small. The railway rules allow children under six years of age to ride free. "Are they all your children?" the conductor would ask. "Yes, sir, they are. Don't they look like me?" "Well, I can't carry all of them, for some of them are over six years old." "Why, there are two pairs of twins in among them," she would exultingly exclaim; then all the passengers would laugh, and the entire delegation got their little feet on the one ticket and rode safely through. Cincinnati Enquirer.

Caracas, the capital of Venezuela

HOUSEHOLD HEARTS.

GEESE AND DUCKS.

Geese and ducks should be young, but it is more difficult to judge of the age and quality of the goose than of any other bird. Both geese and ducks should have white, soft fat, yellow feet and tender wings. The windpipe should be brittle, breaking easily when pressed with the thumb and finger. Wild and tame are usually easily distinguishable. One point can always be noted. Tame ducks have thick, reddish feet, while wild ducks have feet of a reddish tinge. Of the wild ducks the finest is the canvas back, which is distinguished from the others by the feathers of the head being short and smooth, and the head and neck of a deep chestnut color. The bill is entirely greenish black, while that of the red head, which with the mallard ranks next in quality to the canvas back, is dull blue.—New York World.

THE DINNER TABLE.

Celery glasses are quite out of date and long and low glass dishes shaped like a scroll are in vogue.

Chop dishes are quite round and resemble an immense plate.

Bouillon cups are made with or without covers; they are low and broad and have handles on each side.

One of the latest things in decoration shows a deep border of solid dark green with a vein of gold in small engraved vandykes.

The ornate rococo style with its elaborate ornamentations is relegated to occasions of extreme elegance on account of its costliness.

Fern dinners come to match dinner or luncheon sets, or they are of pierced silver. Growing ferns in tin receptacles are placed in them.

Fruit dishes are low or in graceful basket shape; they are of hammered or filigree silver, of Doulton or Wedgwood, or of cut or gold engraved glass.

Low, broad vegetable dishes are fashionable; the newest have the handles formed of twisted ribbons in pale blue, pink or green. They are new and very graceful.

Coffee cups are usually of the low, English shape, or high, and set upon a gilded base. Handsome ones are of pale blue or pink egg-shell china set in holders of filigree silver or silver gilt.

Inexpensive fruit sets are of white china formed of bars, through ribbon is woven in and out; these are very pretty, as any colored ribbon may be introduced to match the decorations of the table.

SOME FINE FRENCH SAUCES.

Sauces must be served very hot, and to keep them so without letting them boil the stewpan should be placed either in a bain-marie or a saucepan with boiling water. An enamel saucepan is the best in which to make sauces. Never let sauce boil after acids or eggs have been added. Sauce Raifort (cold)—Soak a horseradish for one hour, grate it finely and add an equal quantity of bread crumbs, a lump of sugar (powdered), some salt, pepper and a little vinegar; add four tablespoonfuls of whipped cream and stir all together. Sauce à l'Huile—Take the peel and white from two lemons, cut them in thin slices, place them in a basin with three tablespoonfuls of good salad oil, one tablespoonful of vinegar, salt, pepper, a teaspoonful of finely chopped parsley, a few tarragon leaves and a little spice. Mix well together. This sauce is good with grilled fish. Sauce Mayonnaise—Put the yolks of four eggs in a basin, stir in a little salt and pepper (with a wooden spoon), add about sixteen tablespoonfuls of good olive oil, being very careful to put very little in at a time. When the oil is perfectly absorbed, the sauce should be thick and smooth; when nearly finished, add a little tarragon vinegar and a squeeze of lemon. Always stir the same way. This sauce is generally used with lobster and chicken salads. Beurre d'Anchois—Wash and bone five anchovies, pound them in a mortar, pass them through a sieve, and add one ounce of fresh butter. Sauce Raifort—Put two ounces of butter and two ounces of flour in a stewpan, and stir until the flour is cooked, but not brown. Add half a pint of white stock (or water) and half a pint of boiled milk. Let it boil for fifteen minutes, then add four tablespoonfuls of finely grated horseradish, with a little salt and a lump of sugar; serve hot, but not boiling. Sauce Verte—Put a teacupful of veal broth in a stewpan with a little lemon juice; pound thoroughly some chervil, tarragon, cress and pimpernel; strain the juice and mix it with four yolks of eggs; add this to the broth, season with pepper and salt, beat up the sauce, but do not let it boil. Sauce au Citron—Take half a pint of fish stock (or water) in a pan, add pepper, salt, chopped parsley, one ounce of butter and the juice of a large lemon; keep hot without boiling. Sauce au Civet (for hares and rabbits)—Partly cook the liver of a hare or rabbit, in butter or lard, put it on a stewpan with [illegible] pint of stock, four onions, a [illegible] of bay leaves and a few mushrooms [illegible] all simmer until the sauce [illegible]

PLAN OF A GERMAN CAPTAIN FOR REVOLUTIONIZING WAR.

Many Assets in Balloons—The Science of Aeronautics Part of Military Education in the Realm of the Kaiser.

BARON MAXIMILIAN WOLF Von Stedten Schroeder is all at a foreign street hotel. For the convenience of friends the gentleman is content to be addressed as Captain Wolf. He is a retired officer of the German army, a typical son of the Faderland. The Captain does not speak English fluently but employs gestures with the freedom of a Frenchman, and a very similar air. He is solid, black-bearded, spectacled, a student by the very look of him. The only picture he had was taken some four years ago, and since that time he has visibly matured.

"The German navy," says the Captain, "has about 400 balloons designed for carrying and dropping bombs. The bomb is released automatically—by clock work. It is easy to drop bombs into a city by studying currents but to hit a ship would be extremely difficult. A land force attacking a naval force thus would be at great disadvantage, and probably lose its ammunition. Before sending up a bomb balloon it is necessary to send up some dummies so as to determine the currents. It is impossible to do this with such certainty that a ship could be selected as a target. An entire fleet, closely grouped, would make a fine target though.

The Captain has paid particular attention to aeronautics as a branch of military science. It is partly for the purpose of spreading knowledge that careful experiments in this direction have given him that he now visits this country. He would like to form a sort of school of soldier balloonists—a reserve.

"You haf with Mexico a war. Go up in balloons. No ship can come near and be not seen, nor torpedo-boats. There is no studio in this country for such."

"Have you made many ascensions yourself, Captain?" he was asked.

"Oh, 547 trips now. Never very long ones. Once I was upstairs twelve hours and floated from Berlin to Danzic."

Captain Wolf has, like other aeronauts, invented a flying machine. He does not, like other aeronauts, place unbounded faith in it. He thinks it will be a success. He is sure that the principle is correct and that the mechanism is superior to any other ever devised for the purpose. But it will take much money to find out. The Government ought, it seems to him, to take an interest in so important a matter.

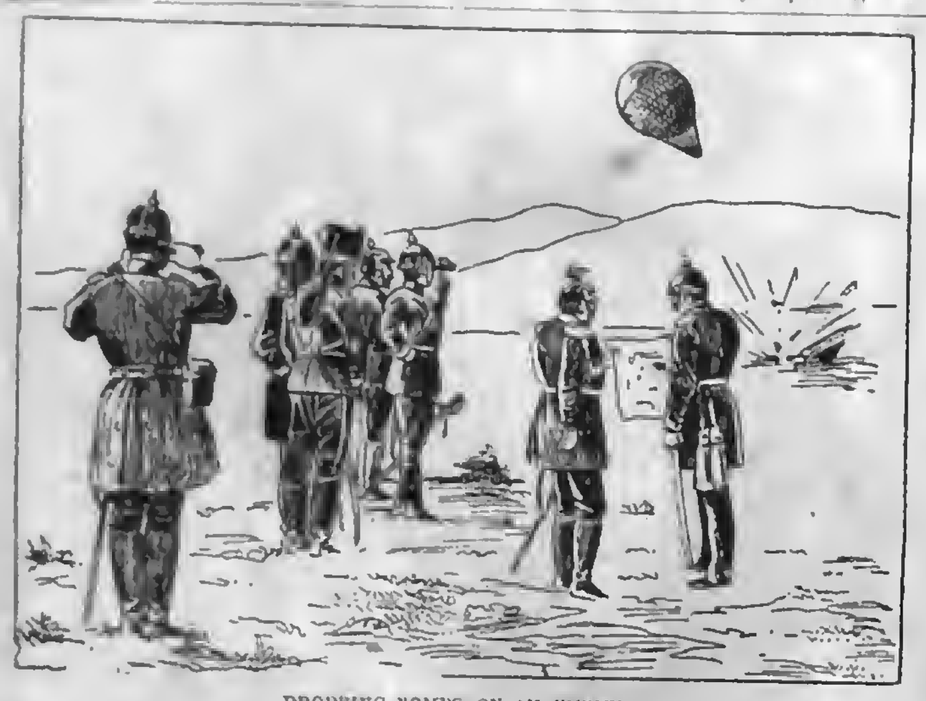
There is a Deutscher Balloon Sport Club that has among its members the finest army engineers, the best chemists, the most daring aeronauts. There is a deeper and more serious side to the gatherings. The design is to keep abreast of aeronautics, and in case of war to be ready to offer a balloon corps, ready equipped, to the service of the country. Most of the club members are ex-army officers, who have never become wholly reconciled to a life of peace.

"Really, not much a great advance has been made," continued the Captain, in a vernacular quaintly beyond representation in type. "Since balloons sailed out of Paris during the siege and reached the banks of the Rhine. The airships so-called have been failures. None of them have been any better than the old-fashioned silk bag, whipped hither and thither at the mercy of the wind, and some have been much worse.

"There are so many things to be considered, power, lightness, strength, susceptibility to control. Now, my airship must have an engine. It cannot be heavy, or it defeats its own purpose. All the material of the ship must be durable and yet it cannot have great weight. I think an engine of a single horse-power will be sufficient, and yet—" Here the Captain shrugged his shoulders.

"The principle of this airship," he continued, "is possibly better shown by the pictures than by anything I can say. The engine occupies the centre. The air paddles are worked by an endless chain and will revolve with great speed. The well body will be filled by the employment of ammonia. Equilibrium is secured by the wind-like fans.

"Since a boy of seventeen I have studied the balloon," went on the Captain, getting guttural in a fervor unobserved before, "I studied him in school, I studied him in the army, and ever since. I did it for love of the Faderland first. Then I did it because the subject became an engrossing one.



DROPPING BOMBS ON AN ENEMY.

BARON VON STOLBERG SCHROEDER.

"Think what a magnificent thing to have a fleet of air-ships! How the present methods of army and navy would be revolutionized! Where would the modern cruiser find to hide? What the good of a march across the Alps? I tell you the air-ship must come. It may not be my ship, but the future will see it. Wise men have said it, and not dreamers; men who do the thinking of the times. Maybe my ship will never be made. I have only models. To build it full size would cost thousands of dollars, and——." Once more the German Captain gave a French shrug.

But for all Captain Wolf was so assured that the picture of his air ship would be self-explanatory, it would not thus strike the average beholder somewhat of the mysteries of sky-sailing. The engine is in some secret manner responsible for maintenance of buoyancy, and the air paddles not unlike the screws of a small boat. It must be confessed that the air ship in its present stage does not suggest a spin through the clouds, but Captain Wolf doubtless knows more about this than the people to whom he displays his plans and his hopes.

"I have never been any place else," said the aeronaut, "where the conditions for ballooning were so favorable as here. I think there is no other city where there could be found a panorama of nature so magnificent; the ocean, the Golden Gate, the bay, the mountains beyond, and then San Francisco scattered over her hills. Wonderful! I would like to remain here and teach the young men—your private military—the balloon arm of the service. Germany prizes it highly."

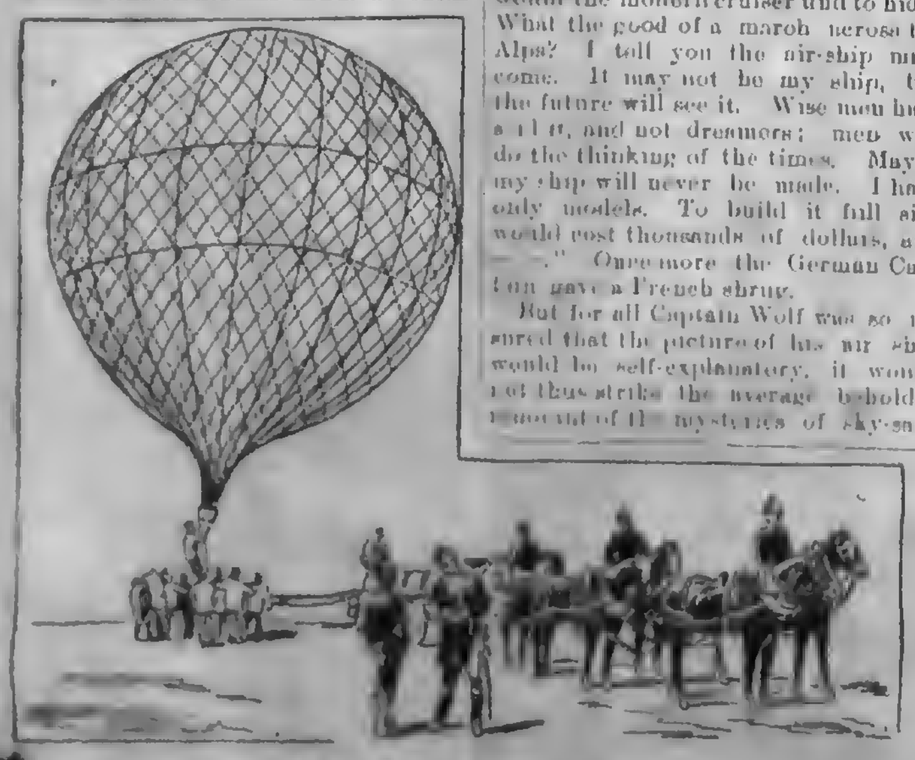
Captain Wolf is so different from the usual aeronaut who ventures to the Coast that it is difficult to realize that he is one of the craft. The ordinary balloonist is a foolhardy fellow who makes reckless risks of his neck and limbs, but with no idea of any scientific value being connected with his calling. He usually dubs himself "professor," a case of pretense that a good look at him exposes. Captain Wolf, on the contrary, is a student and scholar, and would be accepted as such on his appearance alone.

While the realm of cloud and sky has engaged most of the attention of Captain Wolf he has not neglected other lines. Among his inventions is a bomb, that sinks when hot, rises when cool, and rising blows any passing enemy from the water, or, as the Captain yesterday expressed, "Poof! There you are."

In his collection of pictures are several showing experiments by the German Balloon Club, the different shaped balloons, the methods of securing them in storms. He has drawn up a plan for a balloon shelter, in which the extended bag may be housed. It is flanked by music stands and refreshment booths. Altogether the Captain is a most enthusiastic aeronaut, so much so, indeed, that the bomb that blows hot and blows cold is likely to suffer from neglect.

"They had a great fair in Chicago, Captain?"

"Yes," responded he, with a shade of doubt, "a great far, but not half the chance for ballooning that there is here."—San Francisco Examiner.



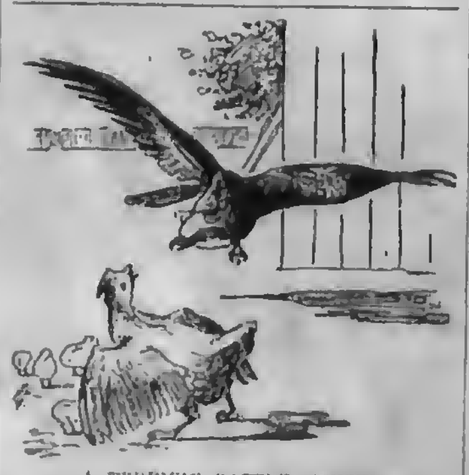
[illegible] A [illegible] PARTY

Mysterious Growth of the Mushroom.

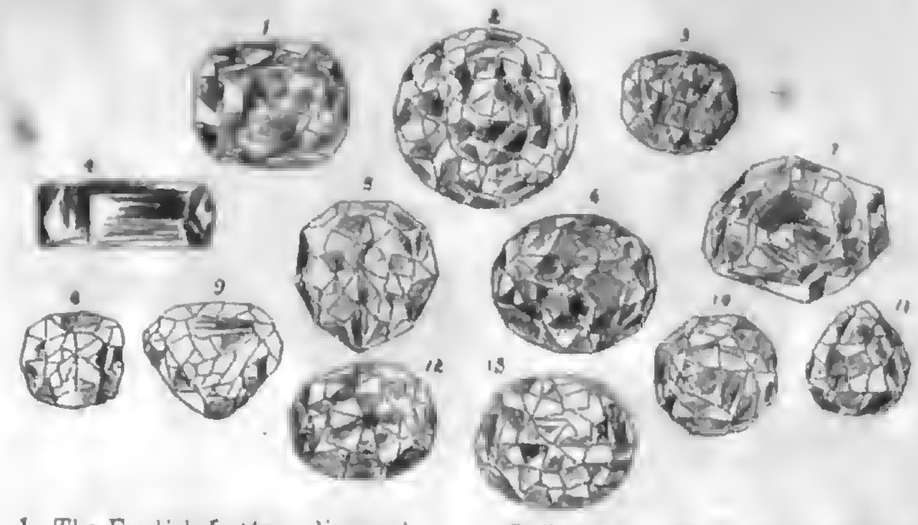
One of the popular mysteries of fungoid vegetable growths is the development of the mushroom. Question the average Missouri farmer on this point and he will tell you that "mushrooms never have seeds," and that they "spring up in a single night." The "springing up" part is all right as far as the fungi's above-ground development is concerned, but as a matter of fact the mushroom lies for days, and in dry times for weeks, just under the surface, fully developed, waiting for a warm, damp night in order to properly make his debut in open air. Then, too, they have seeds (spores), and not a few of them either, some species exhibiting as many as 10,000,000 in a single agaric, which developes on the underside of the fungus.—St. Louis Republic.

Hen Against Hawk.

There was an interesting ornithological exhibition in the dooryard of George Benefield, near Raymondville, a few days ago. An old hen and her brood, parties of the first part, were wandering about the yard in search of grasshoppers, when a big speckled hawk, party of the second part, sailed down from a neighboring oak and pounced upon a chicken. The old hen flew to the rescue, and a terrific battle ensued. The hawk appeared to be in a paroxysm of rage and heeded not the approach of the party of the third part in the person of Miss Effie Cowden, who was standing but a few steps away when "the war began." She seized the hawk by its wings and thought to wring its neck, but it wasn't that kind of a hawk. It turned upon and made desperate efforts to strike her in the face with its beak. There is no telling how long the combat would have continued or how it would have terminated if Mrs. Benefield had not [illegible]



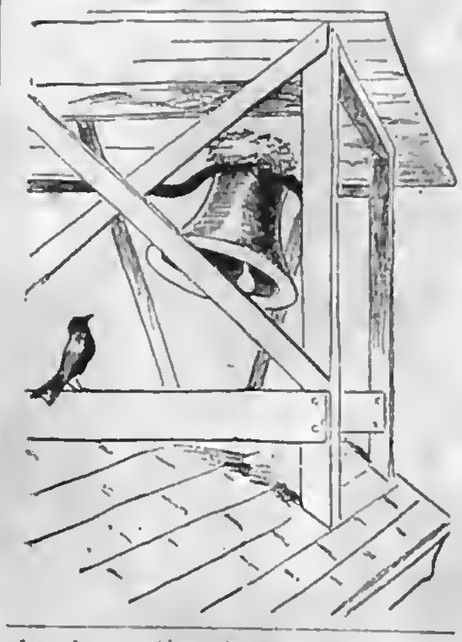
A TERRIFIC BATTLE ENSUES.



1. The English Lottery diamond.
2. The Great Mogul.
3. The Blue diamond.
4. The Shah of Persia.
5. The Florentine.
6. The Koh-i-Noor after cutting.
7. The Koh-i-Noor before cutting.
8. The Pole Star. 9. The Nassak.
10. The Pacha of Egypt.
11. The Sancy diamond.
12. The Star of the South.
13. The Orloff diamond.

A Queer Nesting Place.

The nest shown in the picture was built by a pair of robins at Upper Woodstock, New Brunswick, in the belfry of a factory one Sunday last spring. The factory bell rings morning, noon and night, and at 6 o'clock on Saturday afternoon it had rung for the last time in the week. The bell hung idle all day on Sundays, and the robins seem to have noticed it. So they began their work almost before the last sound had died away and worked until the darkness of night overtook them. The robins in that village have been molested so often by nest-robbing boys and cruel cats that for many years they have left the orchards and the trees, where they dearly love to build, and have sought more sheltered situations in buildings and sheds. This accounts for the choice of such a nesting place, that seemed so safe, although it overlooked the little village and was in plain sight of all the passers-by.



The next morning found the pair again at work. All day loungers at the village hotel across the street saw them going to and fro and scarcely stopping to snatch a bit of food. By evening they had built upon the flat top of the black bell a structure that needed only few more bits of grass to finish it. But in their haste the little housebuilders had not considered that on Monday morning the bell would go to ringing again. The foreman of the factory, who was kind-hearted man, was afterward heard to say that the bell was not really needed, and that he would not have allowed them to be disturbed if he had known that they were there; but neither he, nor the boy whose duty it was to pull the bell rope, knew that a pair of robins had taken possession, and at the first swing of the great bell the nest fell off. It appeared on examination that if a little more mud had been used, and if it had had time to harden, so as to become as solid as other nests that robins often build (and perhaps if they had not worked on a Sunday), the nest on the bell would have remained in place. In that case the little mother, sitting on her five blue eggs, and, later on, the hungry youngsters themselves, might have been rocked in that swinging, clanging cradle, morning and night and twice at noon. But on that Monday morning a torn nest lay upon the roof beneath the belfry, and two robins were flying about, chirping disconsolately. Soon, however, they took heart again, looked for a better nesting place, and found it, not far away, upon a wide, flat beam in one of the sheds. There their troubles were at an end until the little, big-eyed, hungry nestlings had pecked their way out of their shells a few weeks later.—Our Animal Friends.

How Cats Are Treated in the West.

When a town is overrun with cats a citizen is detailed to gather them up and ship them in a freight car to the next town, where they are turned loose. When the people of the town that gets these cats discover what has happened, they do the shipment act themselves. Thus all the railroad towns get a serenade, the cats get a [illegible]

A Pumpkin Over Six Feet High.

With the building of the Burlington and the M. K. & E. railroads across Missouri Point, and the construction of two great bridges, there has come to many a knowledge of that hitherto comparately unknown section of country which has been a revelation. For many years the people have lived as though that region were still the land of the pioneer, and the cabin of logs or plain boards has been the home of the majority. More lately these have begun to give away to commodious homes, better schoolhouses have been erected, and an occasional church may be found, while the newspaper has found its way to many of the inhabitants and books are common. One thing has been frequently said of that country, and that is, "it is the most fertile spot of land in the United States." Out of sight from the river on either side, back, hidden among the trees and on the higher ground of the Point, may be found some of the finest farms to be seen anywhere, and the thrifty dwellers on them raise some of the most tremendous crops on record. This land is virgin soil, and has never known the beneficial effects of fertilizers. The trees have been cleared away mostly by the simple process of girdling them and leaving them to dry and then burning them with the underbrush. On this land there has been raised corn sixteen and eighteen feet high with long and heavy ears in plenty, wheat as high as a man's head and thick as the heaviest grass, oats in enormous quantities, potatoes so plentiful that they became almost a drug in the markets accessible, and other crops in proportion. As a specimen of the luxuriant growth of produce of all kinds in this highly favored farming country the accompanying cut of an enormous pumpkin raised, with others of like proportions, on the farm of Mr. Albert Green may be cited. This pumpkin is over six feet high standing on end, and so unwieldy as to require the united efforts of three men to lift it. It looked so huge that Mr. Green, who may be seen standing beside it, determined to have it photographed, so that he might preserve it as a sample of the products of his farm. More than a bushel of seeds were taken from it and sold at $1 per pint. One wonders how many luscious pumpkin pies might be made from its solid meat, and at a quarter of a pound to a pie there would be just 1860 of them.—St. Louis Republic.

MR. GREEN AND HIS PUMPKIN.

A Deer Among the Cattle.

While a big herd of cattle, being driven from the ranch to market, was passing through the Snohomish Valley, Wash., an immense deer, the largest ever seen in those parts, bounded out of the woods and joined the drove. Partly because of the difficulty of cutting out the animal from the middle of the herd, where it quickly worked its way, and partly through curiosity as to what it would do, the cowboys did not molest it. The deer remained quietly walking with the herd for eight hours, and finally entered into a corral with the cattle at Snohomish, where it was captured.

At Budapest, Hungary, a sculptor named Fessler, who adorned many of

Pocahontas Times.

ANDREW PRICE, EDITOR

May 24, 1894

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One col'n	10 00	20 00	30 00	50 00

Reading notices, not exceeding five lines, twenty-five cents for each insertion, and five cents a line for each additional line.

Marlinton, W. Va.

Commissioner's Notice.

Pursuant to an order of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, (W. Va.) entered on the 6th day of April, 1894, in the two consolidated causes in chancery of Levi Gay, Adm'r. of Martha J. Canter, dec'd., *vs.* Wm. Skeen *et als.*, and James Sharp's Ex'or. *vs.* James Sharp's heirs *et als.*, the undersigned commissioner of said court will proceed at the law office of L. M. McClintic in the town of Marlinton, W. Va., on Saturday, the 2d day of June, 1894, to take and state the following matters of account:

1st. What amount of judgment liens, if any, remain unpaid in the first of these causes with their dates, dignities and priorities and to whom due:

2d.—What amounts are due from Wm Skeen as ex'or. of James Sharp, dec'd., in the second of the above causes and to whom the same are payable:

3d. A settlement of the account of H. S. Rucker, Special Receiver in the first of the above causes if he shall find any error in the report heretofore made by him:

4th.—An account of all debts of Wm Skeen, dec'd., placing them in the order of priority;

5th. A settlement of the administration accounts of J. C. Arbogast, S. P. C., and as such Adm'r. of Wm. Skeen dec'd.,

6th.—An account of the real estate of which Wm. Skeen died seized with, its location, value and title.

L. M. McCLINTIC, Com'r.
of Circ. Ct. Pocahontas county.

$9 20 4t

Notice to Creditors.

To the creditors of Wm. Skeen, dec'd.

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of the county of Pocahontas made in a cause therein pending to subject the real estate of Wm. Skeen to the payment of his debts, you are required to present your claims against the estate of the said Wm. Skeen for adjudication to L. M. McClintic, Commissioner, at his office in the said county on or before the 2d. day of June, 1894

Witness: J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the said court this 14th day of april, 1894

$4.80 J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

Commissioner's Notice.

Pursuant to a decretal order of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, entered, on the 6th day of April, 1894, in the chancery cause of Jacob Sheets' adm'r. *vs.* Rachel E. A. Sheets and others, the undersigned commissioner of said court will proceed, at the law office of L. M. McClintic in the town of Marlinton, W. Va., on Friday, the 25th day of May, 1894, to settle and state the following matters of account:

1st. A settlement of the account of J. C. Arbogast as administrator of Jacob Sheets, dec'd.;

2d. An account of the debts due from Jacob Sheets at the time of his death with their amounts, priorities and to whom due;

3d. Any other matter deemed pertinent by the commissioner or required by any party in interest to be specially stated. T. J. SNYDER, Com'r
of Circuit Ct., Pocahontas county.

5.60

Notice to Creditors.

Jacob Sheets adm'r.

vs.

Rachel E. A. Sheets and others

To the creditors of Jacob Sheets dec'd

In pursuance of a decree of the circuit court of the county of Pocahontas, made in a cause therein pending to subject the real estate of the said Jacob Sheets to the payment of his debts, you are required to present your claims against the estate of the said Jacob Sheets for adjudication to T. J. Snyder, commissioner at Frankford, in the said county, on or before the 25th day of May, 1894.

Witness, J. H. Patterson, clerk of the said court, this 10th day of April, 1894.

6w 26.40 J. H. PATTERSON, clerk

Order of Publication.

State of West Virginia,
County of Pocahontas, to-wit:

At rules held in the Clerk's office of the circuit court of said county, on Monday, the 7th day of May, 1894,

H. S. Rucker *et als.*,
vs.
A. M. Pullin *et als.*—

The object of this suit is to set aside as fraudulent the deed from A. M. Pullin and wife to J. W. L. Shue, bearing date 9th day of May, 1889, also a deed from J. W. Q. Shue to Mary E. Pullin, bearing date May 10th, 1889, and also to set aside the deed from Mary M. and A. M. Pullin to J. F. Cutlip, dated 24th of February, 1891, and subject said tract or the purchase money due from said J. F. Cutlip to payment of judgment due plaintiff of $60.85 with interest thereon from Dec 20th, 1890, and the costs thereof and of this suit, also to subject said land to the payment of all other judgment liens thereon, and to this end to enjoin L. M. McClintic, Special Commissioner, from collecting the purchase money from J. F. Cutlip, and for general relief.

And it appearing by affidavit filed that A. M. Pullin and Mary M. Pullin are non-residents of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that they do appear here within one month after the date of the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect their interest in this suit.

Witness: J. H. Patterson, clerk of the said court, this 7th day of May, 1894.

J. H. PATTERSON, clerk.

H. S. Rucker, p. q.

NOTICE TO TAKE DEPOSITIONS.

To A. M. Pullin and Mary M. Pullin take notice, that on the 12th day of June, A. D., 1894, between the hours of six o'clock a. m. and six o'clock p. m., at the law office of H. S. Rucker, in the town of Huntersville, Pocahontas county, West Virginia, we will take the depositions of B. C. Hill and others, to be read as evidence in our behalf, in a certain suit in chancery now pending in the circuit court of the county of Pocahontas, and State of West Virginia, in which we are plaintiffs and you and others are defendants.

If from any cause the taking of said depositions shall not be commenced or completed on the day aforesaid, the same shall be continued from day to day, or from time to time, at the same place and between the same hours, until the same shall have been completed.

H. S RUCKER, B. C. HILL and MARY E. HOLLINSWORTH By counsel.
H. S. Rucker, Sol.

POCAHONTAS TIMES.

This Paper is Devoted Especially to the Interests of the Farming Class.

VOL. II, NO. 45. MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, THURSDAY, MAY 31, 1894. $1.50 PER ANNUM

Official Directory of Pocahontas County

Judge of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell.
Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClintic.
Sheriff, J. C. Arbogast.
Deputy Sheriff, Robt. K. Burns.
Clerk Circuit Court, S. L. Brown.
Deputy Clerk Circuit Court, J. H. Patterson.
Assessor, C. O. Arbogast.
County Court, C. E. Beard, G. M. Kee, Amos Barlow.
Co. Surveyor, Geo. Baxter.
Coroner, Geo. P. Moore.

Justices: A. C. L. Gatewood, Spring Creek—Silas Cook, Edray—W. H. Grose, Huntersville—Jno R. Taylor, Dunmore—G. B. Curry, Academy—Thos Bruffy, Lobetia.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Tuesday in April, 3rd Tuesday in June and 3rd Tuesday in October.

County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, October and second Tuesday in July. July is levy term.

A HISTORICAL ITEM.

In 1765, the Indians raided the Mayse home, in Bath county, a few miles from Bath Alum. Joseph Mayse, aged 13 years, his mother and an unknown white girl were taken prisoners.

About five or six miles from the Mayse residence the party halted on the top of a high ridge by a large rock to rest awhile. The Indian leader, an old man, sat on this rock. Around his shoulders hung a bear's intestine, filled with cornmeal mush, this he would squeeze out and eat for his snack. Thence the Indians proceeded on a bee line westward over the Warm Spring Mountain and the evening of the first day camped on Muddy Run, about five miles north east of the Warm Springs.

On the second day they crossed Jackson's River near Judge Warwick's, Buck Creek Mountain, and camped near the mouth of Little Buck Creek, now Mt. Grove. The boy prisoner, Joseph Mayse, was placed to sleep between two warriors. He was made very uncomfortable by a large root of the tree under which they had lain down to sleep. His sufferings becoming too painful to endure, he took one of the Indians by the hand and placed it on the source of his misery, he understood the trouble and made the other lie over and give the young prisoner a softer place to sleep. The third day they crossed the Alleghany and camped about half way between Marlinton and Huntersville. Early on the fourth day just after crossing the Greenbrier River at the Island ford, the Indians and their prisoners were overtaken by a pursuing party.

The young prisoner was on a pack horse, and it becoming frightened when the skirmish opened, ran off and became entangled in some grape vines. The young rider was pulled off into a thicket of nettles. The Indians were so closely pressed they had not time to turn and kill the boy.

The Indians were pursued some distance up Stony Creek and Indian Draft, but could not be overtaken. In their return the pursuing party picked up the young prisoner, still in the nettles near the fording, and took him back to the settlement.

The late George Mayse Esq., of the Warm Springs, was a son of this prisoner. Eight or nine years after his captivity Joseph Mayse was a soldier in the battle of Point Pleasant, and was severely wounded. Forty six years afterwards his wounded leg was amputated above the knee, by Dr. Charles Lewis, who came all the way from Lynchburg, and remained with his patient six weeks. Joseph Mayse served as magistrate between forty five and fifty years, was twice high sheriff. His memory was considered as reliable as an "official record." His health was such he was never known to take a dose of medicine, and never knew what whiskey and coffee taste like. He died "serene and calm" in April, 1840, in the 90th year of his age.

The other prisoners, the mother and nameless white girl, were taken to the Indian towns near Chillicothe, about two hundred and seventy five miles from Marlinton, by the route taken by their captors.—From Chillicothe they made their way towards Detroit. By the aid of the friendly Indians they reached Canada and finally reached Pennsylvania and their home, after an absence of about fifteen months.

When her son was wounded at Point Pleasant, Oct. 31, 1774, and she heard where he was she went with a led horse two hundred and fifteen miles and brought him home, early in November.

CAVE ON CLOVER CREEK.

Notice of the cave found on Capt Walt. Allan's land has appeared in the TIMES. A week or so ago your correspondent was one of a party of six which made an exploration of it. We went in for about 350 feet. We first went down a grade for a few yards, and then on a level for a short distance. A descent of 15 or 18 feet had then to be made, partly by means of a pole. A level space intervened between the bottom of this fall and another descent of 30 feet, which was made by means of a rope. Crawling through a very small passage we entered the largest cavern; it is about 100 feet to where an offset intervenes down which we let a lantern 82 feet before it reached the bottom. We could not throw a stone to the end of the last cavern.

There is plenty of good water in the cave, and the formations from the drippings are in all shapes and colors and hard as flint. Some of them are from 6 to 12 inches long and are in the shape of a pipe stem They are perfectly hollow and are easily broken. Others are in the shape of a blacksmith's mandril and stand from 12 to 24 inches high

We want to make another exploration soon to see what more can be found out about the cave.

H. T.

About Camden-on-the-Gauley.

Camden on the Gauley is situated about 103 miles from Clarksburg, seven miles from the mouth of Williams River, six miles from the mouth of Cranberry, seven miles from the Cherry, and about thirty eight miles from the Greenbrier at Marlinton.

Business is flourishing there.—There are about twenty sawmills in ten miles square besides the "Champion" which cuts about 120,000 ft. daily. The logions of stocks tower 30, 40, and 50 ft. high, beside the shipment of 100,000 ft. daily.

A fine hotel stands on the hill facing the settlement, and just across the river is a beautiful park of seventy five acres. There are four stores and quite a number of houses. It will be the prettiest city of the State in the near future.—The surrounding country is very fertile. I saw some of the finest trees I ever saw in my life. Anyone wishing a job of hauling can get it there. There is a great controversy over the title to a certain tract of about 100,000 acres adjoining the lands of the W. Va. P. R. R. Both parties have erected houses and moved families in and are guarding them with Winchesters. I would like to have the lawyer fees to stop some leaks.

W. H. HILL;

Lobelia, W. Va.

Estimating with the posts already heard from as a basis, it is considered that over 50,000 veterans will parade at Pittsburg September 11th next, during the 28th National Encampment. Pennsylvania will have fully 15,000 men in line, Ohio 6,000, New York 2,500, and other states will be represented in proportion. Pittsburg and Alleghany County will alone have 4,000 or 5,000. Headquarters have already been assigned to over 11,000 comrades and yet the encampment is four months away. There will be 2,000 uniformed men in the procession, which is expected to consume over eight hours in passing a given point. The decorations and illuminations will be on a scale of magnificence never before known in Western Pennsylvania.

THE SULPHUR SPRING SERVICE.

On May 20th memorial services were conducted at the Sulpher Spring, near Edray, by Rev. Geo. P. Moore, in pursuance to an announcement made by the Rev. Samuel Young 39 years ago on that day that he would either preach himself from a certain rock there or some one would preach his funeral service. In spite of the inclement weather, about four hundred people assembled for the open air service. Rev. Young announced as the text for this day Gen 50: 24 and 25. Mr. Moore preached from Psalm 130: 7, as Rev. Young directed by writing on the margin of his book, "Preach this May 20th, 1894; preach it from the rock; preach my virtues, if any, and withhold not my vices."

Those present last Sunday who were there 39 years ago were: Henry Burlow, George P. Moore, Levi Gay, S. M. Gay, J. C. Gay, C. B. Vourcenan, N. W. Duffield, Wm. A Gay, Samuel Gay, G. H. McGlaughlin, J. A. McCollum, Josiah Burlow Aaron Moore, A. T. Moore, Mrs. George W. McKeever, Mrs. S. E. McClure, Mrs. J. W. Tyler, John J. Gay, and Mrs. Nancy Smith; nineteen persons in all.

HILLSBORO.

Dept Sheriff R. K. Burns who has been quite sick for the past two weeks is recovering.

Mr. Wm McClure has closed his carding machine near this place as he is getting too old for that kind of work.

An outing party of about twenty ladies and gentlemen intended to visit Hill's Creek Falls last Saturday but was prevented by the rain.

Miss Rella Clark's school at Frost closed on the 18th inst. after a successful term. The following young ladies received distinctions: Misses Myrta M. Herold, Lillie Gibson, Icie May Hannah. Misses Herold and Gibson were enrolled in the highest grade or graduating class. Miss Herold made an average of 95; Miss Gibson 90. At the final examination Miss Hannah made an average of 94 per cent in the second grade.

May 24 1894. JEAN.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

State of West Virginia,
county of Pocahontas, to-wit:

At rules held in the Clerk's office of the circuit court of said county, on Monday, May 7th, 1894.

L. M. Waugh vs. Ella I. Waugh (nee Buzzard) and Eleanor M. Buzzard	plaintiff, defendants,

The object of this suit is to enforce a judgment lien against the lands of the defendant, Ella I. Waugh, and to obtain a decree of sale of said Ella I. Waugh's interest in a certain tract or parcel of land situate near Clover Lick in Pocahontas county, West Virginia, and it appearing by affidavit filed that the defendant, Ella I. Waugh, is a non-resident of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that she do appear here within one month after the first publication of this order, and do what is necessary to protect her interest in this suit.

Witness: J. H. Patterson, clerk of the said court, this 7th day of May, 1894.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

Andrew Price p. q.

Commissioner's Sale.

Pursuant to a decree of the circuit court of Pocahontas county rendered on the 6th day of April, 1894, in the chancery cause of M. J. McNeel vs. Lanty W. Herold and others, the undersigned special commissioners will proceed to sell on

TUESDAY, JUNE 19TH., 1894,

in front of the court house door of Pocahontas county, at public auction to the highest bidder, the one-half undivided interest of the defendant, L. W. Herold, in 120 acres of land situate in Pocahontas county on the waters of Knapp's Creek, on the West side of the wagon road leading from Huntersville to Frost, being the same land conveyed to Lanty W. Herold and M. F. Herold by Andrew Herold by deed dated April 1st, 1876—(Exhibit "L" of the bill).—Also, 11 acres or more of land situate in the the village of Frost, in this county, composed of two adjoining parcels, one of which is the residue of a tract of land conveyed to the said L. W. Herold by Charles P. Jones, Commr., by deed dated April 9th, 1890, after conveying 2 acres to H. F. Herold by deed dated April 10th, 1891. And the other parcel contains ½ acre and the title was derived from the late J. B. Hannah. The 120 acres of land is mostly in blue-grass sod is fertile and fine grazing land The 11 acres of land in Frost has upon it a commodious dwelling house, together with all necessary out buildings, and is admirably suited for hotel purposes.

TERMS OF SALE:

Enough of cash in hand to pay the costs of suit and expenses of sale, and residue upon a credit of 6 and 12 months, the purchaser giving bonds with approved personal security for the deferred payments, bearing interest from date, and a lien to be retained until all the purchase money is paid.

H. S. RUCKER, } Special
L. M. McCLINTIC, } Commrs.

I, J. H. Patterson, clerk of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, certify that the commissioners above have executed bond as required by law. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

Commissioner's Sale.

Pursuant to a decree of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, rendered on the 6th day of April, 1894, in the chancery cause of S. P. Patterson *et als* vs. J. W. Dilley *et als*, the undersigned special commissioners will proceed to sell on

TUESDAY, JUNE 19TH, 1894,

in front of the court-house of Pocahontas county, at public auction to the highest bidder, the life estate of the defendant, J. W. Dilley, in two tracts of land adjoining each other and containing 138 acres, situated in Pocahontas county, on Brown's Mountain, being the same land devised to the said J. W. Dilley by his father, John Dilley by will made on the 30th day of June, 1875, (Exhibit "J" of the bill), and upon which the said J. W. Dilley lately resided. The land is fertile and a considerable portion thereof is in fine state of cultivation and has upon it a comfortable dwelling house and necessary outbuildings and an excellent orchard.

TERMS OF SALE

Sufficient cash in hand to pay the costs of suit and expenses of sale, and the residue upon a credit of nine, eighteen and 27 months, the purchaser giving bonds with approved personal security for the deferred payments, bearing interest from date, and a lien to be retained until all the purchase money is paid.

L. M. McCLINTIC } Special Commissioners
H. S. RUCKER }

I, J. H. Patterson, clerk of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, certify that the commissioners above have executed bond as required by law. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

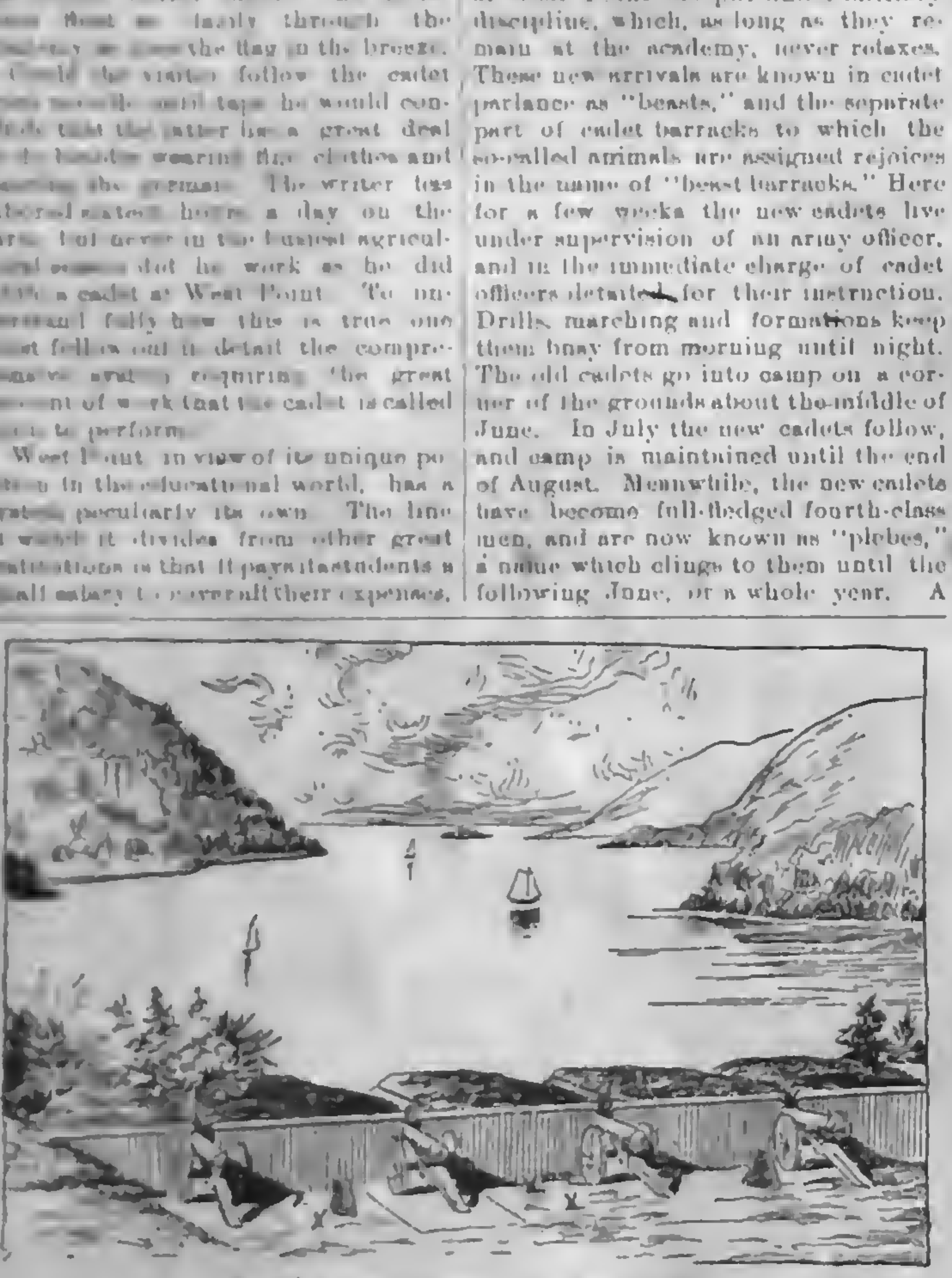
YOUNG OFFICERS

Work in Plenty for Cadets. They Learn to Obey Before They Command in Barrack and Tent

EVERY one who travels for the first time along the beautiful Hudson between New York and Albany asks for West Point and is disappointed, says Charles [illegible] in the St. Louis Republic, to find how little of interest can be seen from the boat or train. The United States Military Academy is on a broad plateau several hundred feet above the river and the railroads. It is well worth one's while, however, to stop off at West Point and proceed up the gradually ascending road to "the plain," which on a large scale corresponds to the usual college campus. Here the visitor finds a little world peculiar to itself. Nature and man have co-operated to make one of earth's most beautiful spots one of its most useful as well. Here in the Highlands of the Hudson, where rise in the rear of the [illegible] small mountains, the military cadet learns the rudiments of the art of war amid the most peaceful surroundings. So quiet is the place that the casual visitor fancies the cadet must float as lazily through the academy as does the flag in the breeze.

Could the visitor follow the cadet from reveille until taps he would conclude that the latter has a great deal to do besides wearing fine clothes and dancing the german. The writer has labored sixteen hours a day on the farm, but never in the busiest agricultural season did he work as he did while a cadet at West Point. To understand fully how this is true one must follow out in detail the comprehensive system requiring the great amount of work that the cadet is called upon to perform.

West Point, in view of its unique position in the educational world, has a system peculiarly its own. The line at which it divides from other great institutions is that it pays its students a small salary to cover all their expenses,

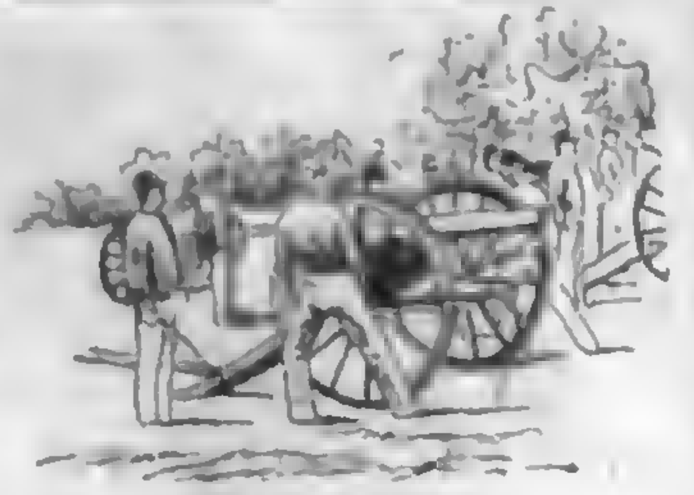


VIEW UP THE HUDSON FROM WEST POINT.

which is the usual one [illegible] is the student [illegible]. This fact enables West Point to do about as it pleases and to withdraw from the [illegible] the more coveted privileges. The result is an iron discipline, which, with salutary restrictions, is wisely administered for the best interests of all concerned. It must be remembered that this is a National school, maintained by the people, and that the object in view is the [illegible] to represent these people in the army all the [illegible]

By this time the reader is [illegible] where he has [illegible] around the corner of the barracks in response to the [illegible] of a bugle. [illegible] He was appointed by the War Department on the recommendation of his Congressman

man is apt to find himself with a cadet appointment to bestow on some boy residing in his district and between the age of seventeen and twenty-two.



PLEBE BATTERY.

The President has the appointment of one cadet from the District of Columbia and ten from the United States at large. The "at large" appointments are usually given to the sons of army and navy officers, who, from the nature of their position, do not, as a rule, remain long enough in one place to acquire the necessary legal residence. There are usually four or five hundred applications for each of the cadet appointments at the President's disposal.

Those candidates who pass the entrance examinations are admitted in June, and immediately upon reporting at West Point are put under military discipline, which, as long as they remain at the academy, never relaxes. These new arrivals are known in cadet parlance as "beasts," and the separate part of cadet barracks to which the so-called animals are assigned rejoices in the name of "beast barracks." Here for a few weeks the new cadets live under supervision of an army officer, and in the immediate charge of cadet officers detailed for their instruction. Drills, marching and formations keep them busy from morning until night. The old cadets go into camp on a corner of the grounds about the middle of June. In July the new cadets follow, and camp is maintained until the end of August. Meanwhile, the new cadets have become full-fledged fourth-class men, and are now known as "plebes," a name which clings to them until the following June, or a whole year. A sharp line separates the plebe from his colleagues of the other three classes. Among his own classmates he is called by his last name, or, if popular, by his first, but to an upper classman he is always "Mister" So-and-so. When addressing an older cadet he must always prefix a "Mister" and end up with a sir, and in return he receives the same courtesies with scrupulous exactness. The following dialogue between an old cadet and a plebe after his arrival in camp is of hourly occurrence:

"What is your name, sir?"

"Mr. Smith, sir."

"Where are you from, Mr. Smith?"

"From California, sir."

"Who was your 'pred' (predecessor), sir?"

"Mr. Jones, sir."

"What was your previous condition of servitude, Mr. Smith?"

"I was a student, sir."

Camp drags wearily by for the poor plebe and it is a daily source of wonder to him that he had ever seen any enticement in the profession of arms. He goes to roll calls, to squad drill, to company drill, to artillery drill. He marches to all of his meals at the mess hall a quarter of a mile away, with a [illegible]

he does not, in general, leave West Point for two years from the time he enters. He then receives a furlough for two months and a half and goes to enjoy the comforts and freedom of home, all of the more appreciated by reason of long absence. The furlough summer is all too short, so pleasantly do the days fly. The released cadet enjoys every moment of his liberty. What other people regard as a matter of course he considers the greater luxury. To be able to sit in a rocking chair, to wear civilian clothing, to have pockets in which to put his hands, to be able occasionally to lie in bed in the morning, all these privileges are to him the acme of bliss. At West Point the railroad station at the foot of the hill is "off limits" for cadets, and to go to a station every day of his furlough if he likes, to get on a train and take a trip, is, indeed, purchasing a through ticket to the seventh heaven.

FLIRTATION WALK.

The first year cadets constitute what is officially the fourth class, but "the plebe class" is the name generally applied. The next year this becomes the third or "yearling" class, its members being termed "yearlings" from the length of their stay at the academy thus far. A cadet goes through a "plebe camp" and a "yearling camp," but at the end of "yearling year" he does not begin his third year with a camp. This is his summer off. He becomes a second classman and, leaving the other three classes to make up the camp, his class goes on furlough, whence its unofficial designation as the "furlough class." Back comes the "furloughman" to resume student and barracks life the first of September, and when summer rolls around again he goes to "first class camp," for, having arrived at the dignity of his senior year he scorns to use any except the official designation of "first class." Toward the end of the year his is spoken of as the graduating class, and at the end of a successful four years he goes on "graduating leave" for three months and a half, at the end of which, as a second lieutenant, he joins his regiment "wherever it may then be," in Maine or Texas, in Alaska or Florida.

It will be noticed that when the colleges give summer vacations the Military Academy establishes a camp and hangs on to its cadets during three summers out of four. Camp brings a welcome relief after

neer Huxter family. She was buried n the Duffield grave yard, Revs Sharp and Price officiating in the burial service.

Died: near the head of Brown's Creek, May 9th, of a lingering illness, Miss Lizzie McCartney sister of Mr. Peter McCartney, aged about fifty years.

Obituary.

Sarah Anne Hannah Barlow daughter of Joseph Hannah the first settler on the Old Field Fork of Elk, was born Apil 25th, 189 she joined the church at an early age. She was married to Josiah Barlow January 20th, 1848. She was a consistent Christian. After suffering many months she departed this life April 18, 1894, aged 6 yrs., 11 mos. and 23 days. She leaves a husband, brother, three children and many friends to mourn their loss.

Important Notice!

I have just come from Baltimore where I bought a new stock of Dry Goods, Clothing, Gents Furnishing Goods, Shoes, Hats and all other goods kept in a country store. I bought them at hard time prices and will sell them low for cash or [illegible]

the inspecting officer, who comes around once or twice during the night and turns the guard out, to the great disgust of all concerned.

During the camp three hops are held during each week. They last only two hours, but make up in hearty, enthusiastic enjoyment what they lack in length. The girls are relatives of the officers and cadets or visitors at the post, and come from all parts of the country. In spite of the guard and other duty the cadet in camp finds considerable time for happy strolls around "flirtation walk" with some girl friend, and adds, mayhap, his romance to the many secrets which the historic old rocks keep for those who have gone before. He is usually able to attend a couple of hops every week, but sometimes, when he is most anxious to go, he will be unexpectedly detailed for guard in place of a man who has been taken sick. Or the department of philosophy will decide that it is a beautiful night for part of the first class to have practical astronomy. As a soldier he can only obey, and with a telescope for a partner and the crickets for an orchestra he goes to his task trying, like Aeneas of old, to read in the stars what career the future has in store for him.

An Iron Arithmetician.

A recent foreign letter told of the success in London of an American invention called the "Arithmometer." The Westminister Budget says of it:

In general appearance the machine is not at all unlike the typewriter, but its internal construction appears to be considerably more complex. Yet it is declared that it is almost impossible for it to get out of order. About twelve inches square, the upper surface consists, as is the case of the typewriter, of a sloping keyboard, composed of keys or buttons corresponding to the various numerals. By pressing down these any amount desired, from £1,000,000 to a penny, can be printed by means of types, operating through an ink riband on the paper which is fixed on the back of the machine. Line after line of figures can be printed this way, pounds, shillings and pence falling into their proper places according as the respective keys are pressed down, and then at the end, in virtue of some mysterious mechanism which seems nothing less than miraculous to the uninstructed, you pull a lever and your sum is done. Each column of figures is correctly added up, giving, of course, the sum total of all the amounts, is printed in its proper place underneath.

THE MECHANICAL ARITHMETICIAN.

How the thing is done it is impossible to explain in detail, but the principle seems to be that in the case of each column of figures the machine keeps a record of the number of figures which have been printed or given out, so to speak, and is so able to announce at any given time the total which must be placed at the foot of each column. With one single column of figures this might not seem so very remarkable, but the marvelous point about the machine under notice is that, in addition to adding up correctly, it executes with unfailing precision that more or less delicate operation of carrying forward. Thus if the total of the pence column amounts to, say, 65, it calmly records the odd 5d and carries forward the 6s, adding them without turning a hair (if one may use so disrespectful an expression) to the shilling column, and repeating the same thing, of course, with the shillings in their turn and with each column of the pounds. No wonder the machine took a lifetime to construct.

He Went to the Circus.

One day there was a circus in town and the elevator boy at the Atlanta Constitution, as he was carrying the late Henry W. Grady down, said:

"Mr. Grady, I want to go to the circus."

"Why don't you go, then?" asked the editor.

"Who'll run the elevator?" asked the boy.

"I will," said Grady.

The boy took him at his word, [illegible]

a very nutritious food, it certainly would be more palatable at the table if served with a hot or cold sauce, as it is in many well-to-do French households. A hot sauce, good for the soup meat, or other boiled beef, is made from a cupful of stock, thickened with flour and butter rubbed together, and seasoned with a tablespoonful of vinegar, and salt, pepper and fine herbs to taste.—New York Post.

CELERY SOUP.

Put a veal bone to boil in one quart of water. After skimming it well put in one pint of celery, cut up very fine, two tablespoonfuls of rice, one onion, one teaspoonful of celery salt. Let this boil until reduced to a pint. Take out the meat and pass the soup through a colander, mashing and extracting as much of the puree as possible, passing the stock through it two or three times. Boil a quart of milk separately, rub two tablespoonfuls of flour in a half a cup of butter, add this to the boiled milk. After cooking it a few minutes add the milk to the celery puree and serve at once, mixing milk and puree well.—New York World.

BAKED MACARONI.

One-quarter pound of macaroni, one-quarter pound of grated cheese, one-half cup of cream, one tablespoonful of butter; salt and pepper. Break the macaroni in convenient lengths, put it in a two-quart kettle and nearly fill the kettle with boiling water, add a teaspoonful of salt and boil rapidly twenty-five minutes (the rapid boiling prevents the macaroni from sticking together), drain in a colander, then throw into cold water to blanch for ten minutes, then drain again into the colander. Put a layer of the macaroni in the bottom of a baking dish, then a layer of cheese, then a sprinkling of salt and pepper, then another layer of macaroni, and so continue until all is used, having the last layer macaroni. Cut the butter in small bits, distribute them evenly over the top, add the cream and bake until a golden brown (about twenty minutes) in a moderately quick oven. Serve in the dish in which it was baked.—New York Telegram.

BEEF STEW.

Two pounds of beef, the round, flank or any cheap part (if there is bone in it, two and a half pounds will be required), one onion, two slices of carrot, two of turnip, two potatoes, three tablespoonfuls of flour, salt, pepper and a generous quart of water. Cut all the fat from the meat and put it in a stew-pan; fry gently for ten or fifteen minutes. In the meantime cut the meat in small pieces and season well with salt and pepper, and then sprinkle over it two tablespoonfuls of flour. Cut the vegetables in very small pieces and put in the pot with the fat. Fry them five minutes, stirring well, to prevent burning. Now put in the meat and move it about in the pot until it begins to brown, then add the quart of boiling water. Cover; let it boil up once, skim and set back where it will just bubble, for two and a half hours. Add the potatoes cut in thin slices, and one tablespoonful of flour which mix smooth with half a cupful of cold water, pouring about one-third of the water on the flour at first, and adding the rest when perfectly smooth. Taste to see if the stew is seasoned enough, and if it is not, add more salt and pepper. Let the stew come to a boil again, and cook ten minutes; then add dumplings. Cover tightly and boil rapidly ten minutes longer. Mutton, lamb or veal can be cooked in this manner. When veal is used, fry out two slices of pork, as there will not be much fat on the meat. Lamb and mutton must have some of the fat put aside, as there is so much on these meats that they are otherwise very gross.—New York Ledger.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

A cloth wet in cold tea and laid across the eyes will allay inflammation.

For bread and pastry have an oven that will in five minutes turn a piece of paper dark brown.

Butter put into clean pots and well surrounded with charcoal will keep good for twelve months.

In baking bread or rolls put a saucepan of boiling water into the oven. The steam will keep the crust smooth and tender.

A pinch of sulphate of ammonia dropped in the water in a hyacinth glass just when the flower spike is starting will make the flowers come larger and more deeply colored than without it.

For frying always put a pound or two of fat in the pan. This is no waste, as the same fat can be used over and over by pouring it through a strainer into a crock kept for the purpose.

Vaseline is growing in favor as a [illegible] for shoes. Take a pair of shoes, especially the shoes worn by ladies, and when they become hard [illegible]